

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS



No. 281.—VOL. XI.

[REGISTERED FOR
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

[WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT.]

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post 6d.



Mlle. SARAH BERNHARDT, OF THE COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE.

RAILWAYS.

COBHAM STUD COMPANY'S SALE on SATURDAY, June 14.—The nearest Station is Esher, on the South-Western Railway.—A SPECIAL TRAIN will leave ASCOT at 10.30, Sunningdale 10.35, and Virginia Water 10.43, for ESHER direct, arriving there at 11.7 a.m.
A Fast Special Train will leave Waterloo at 11.0, Vauxhall 11.4, and Clapham Junction 11.10, arriving at Esher 11.28 a.m. Returning from Esher at 5.30 p.m. to London.

SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY.
WINDSOR SUMMER RACES, on TUESDAY, 17th, and WEDNESDAY, 18th June.

SPECIAL TRAINS will leave the Waterloo Bridge Station for WINDSOR, at 11.40 a.m. and 12.10 p.m., calling at Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, Richmond, Twickenham, and Staines.
Fares from LONDON to WINDSOR and back.
First Class. 5s. 6d. Second Class. 4s. 3d. Third Class. 3s. 6d.
Available to return from Windsor by any Train.
Ordinary Trains leave Waterloo for Windsor at 8.0, 9.30 and 10.50 a.m., and 12.45 p.m., at the above fares; and Special Trains will leave Windsor for London after the Races.

HAMPTON SUMMER RACES.

On THURSDAY, 19th, and FRIDAY, 20th June.
Special Trains will run from Waterloo Bridge, Vauxhall, and Clapham Junction, and Ordinary Trains from Hammersmith, Kensington, West Brompton, and Chelsea Stations, to HAMPTON COURT, commencing at 8.0 a.m., and returning from Hampton Court after the Races.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.
WINDSOR RACES, JUNE 17th and 18th.

Ordinary Trains leave PADDINGTON for WINDSOR at 8.15, 9.10, 10.0, 10.30, 10.40, 11.0 a.m., and 12.20, 1.5, 1.15, 1.20, and 1.50 p.m., and leave VICTORIA (L. C. & D.) at 10.0 and 11.42 a.m., and 1.48 p.m., calling at all stations on West London Line. Passengers also booked to Windsor from stations on the Metropolitan and District Railways.
On each day of the Races SPECIAL FAST TRAINS (1st and 2nd Class), will leave PADDINGTON for WINDSOR at 12.10 and 12.35 p.m., returning after the Races. Fares from Paddington to Windsor and back, 1st Class, 5s. 6d.; 2nd Class, 4s. 3d.; 3rd Class, 3s. 6d. The issue of cheap 2s. 6d. Third Class Return Tickets to Windsor will be suspended until 2.0 p.m., on above dates.

J. GRIERSON, General Manager.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.—
TWO MONTHS and FORTNIGHTLY RETURN TICKETS are now issued to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Aldeburgh, Harwich, Dovercourt, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Hunstanton.

A Special Excursion Train to Walton-on-the-Naze, Dovercourt, and Harwich, will leave the Liverpool-street Station every Sunday at 9.0 a.m., and every Monday (calling at Stratford), at 8.0 a.m. Fares—8s., 6s., 4s.
Broxbourne and Rye House every Sunday at 10.0 a.m., and every Monday and Saturday at 9.30 and 10.2 a.m., 12.45, and 2.45 p.m. Fares—3s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 1s. 6d.
Epping Forest.—Excursion Tickets will be issued every Sunday and Monday to Woodford, Buckhurst Hill, and Loughton. Fares—2s., 1s. 6d., 1s. To Chingford—2s., 1s. 4d., 1s.
For full particulars see handbills, and time books.
London, June, 1879. S. SWARBRICK, General Manager.

ROYAL AQUARIUM,
11 till 11.

Universally acknowledged to be a wonderful Shillingsworth.
Always something new.
3.15. VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
7.30. VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT.
8.30. SECOND GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.
Attractions the Whole Day.

Ligero, the Performing Bull, gigantic success. The Standard, of June 3rd, says of the Bull's marvellous performance: "At the head of the miscellaneous performances stands Senor Ortega and his performing bull, Ligero. Both the Senor and 'El Toro Ligero' are wonderfully clever, indeed one is tempted to consider which is the more wonderful of the two. The bull seems to be under some strange influence on the part of his master, who can do anything he pleases with him. At his bidding the creature appears to exhibit all the ferocity which one would expect to see if he was engaged in a tournament in any of the bull-rings of his native land, and the next moment he is as docile as a lamb. It does almost everything but talk, and even this is practically accomplished, for it answers by signs certain questions which are put to it. A remarkable affection seems to exist between the Senor and his bull, for he narrates a story of having been protected from thieves by it while travelling in Spain."
M. CHARLES DUBOIS' SATURDAY PROMENADE CONCERTS.
BRITISH ARMY QUADRIELE.
ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.

ROYAL AQUARIUM IMPERIAL THEATRE.—Manager, Miss Litton.
Every afternoon at Three, the celebrated VOKES FAMILY (special entertainment). THE CHILD OF THE REGIMENT, followed by THE BELLES OF THE KITCHEN. Every night at 7.30, SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER; Mrs. Stirling, Miss Meyrick, and Miss Litton; Mr. Lionel Brough, Mr. J. Ryder, Mr. E. F. Edgar, Mr. H. Pitt, and full company. To be followed by new burlesque "LADY OF LYONS," Miss Lydia Thompson (specially engaged), Mr. Lionel Brough, &c.

BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM. Now on View, a fine PORPOISE. The only living specimen in captivity. Sea Lions, with young one. Alligators and Crocodiles in their new cavern. Living birds, and by far the largest collection of fishes in the world. New Terrace Garden and Promenade, the most elegant in the Kingdom. G. REEVES SMITH, General Manager.

THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS,
Regent's Park, are OPEN Daily (except Sundays), from 9.0 a.m., to Sunset. Admission 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children always 6d. The Band of the Royal Horse Guards, under the direction of Mr. Charles Godfrey, will, by permission of Lieut.-Colonel Owen L. C. Williams, perform in the Gardens at Four o'clock on every Saturday, until the last Saturday in September.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT. St. George's Hall, Langham-place.
ONE HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD. New first part by Arthur Law, music by Corney Grain, and (last representations of) OUR CALICO BALL, by Mr. Corney Grain. Concluding with CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME. Written by B. Rowe, music by Alfred Cellier. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8. Morning performances, Thursday and Saturday at 3. Admission, 1s and 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Original Pictures, Drawings & Sketches,

BY ARTISTS OF THE

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,

NOW ON VIEW AND FOR SALE,

IN

THE GALLERY,

ATTACHED TO THE OFFICES,

148, STRAND, LONDON.

ADMISSION FREE.

A LARGE COLLECTION OF FINE PROOFS OF THE PRINCIPAL ENGRAVINGS

Which have appeared in this Journal, printed on plate paper for framing, may be had at the following prices:—

Double Page Size, 2s.; Single Page, 1s.; Half Page, 6d.

(Sent by post for One Penny each extra.)

An Inspection is invited.

In ordering by post please quote date of paper in which the pictures required appeared.

THEATRES

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

Every evening at 8, an original Comedy in Three Acts, by W. G. Wills, Esq., entitled BRAG. Mr. Wills has availed himself of incidents in his play of ELLEN. Hugh Merryman, Mr. W. Terris; Father Dominic, Mr. G. W. Anson; Stephen Gowan, Mr. Howe; Andrew, Mr. Norman Forbes; Grubb, Mr. Weathersby; Stubbs, Mr. Fielder; and Tom Pye, Mr. Charles Kelly. Mrs. Merryman, Miss B. Henri; Dama Joan, Miss Ewell; Mrs. Brock, Miss Harrison; Mrs. Freer, Miss J. Roselle; and Margery Gowan, Miss Emily Fowler. To conclude with A CUP OF TEA. Box Office open 10 to 5.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor, Mr. B. WEBSTER. Sole Lessees and Managers, Messrs. A. and S. GATTI.—On Monday and Tuesday next, SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL (last two nights); Lady Teazle, Miss Neilson. On Wednesday and every evening till further notice, AMY ROBERTS. Miss Neilson, Mesdames Bella Pateman, Harriet Coveney, Clara Jecks, &c.; Messrs. Hermann Vezin, Flockton, Edward Compton, R. Pateman, E. J. George, R. Markby, F. Charles, and Henry Neville. Preened each evening by NO. 1 ROUND THE CORNER. Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. Box Office open 10 to 5. No booking fees.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager—Mr. HENRY IRVING. Monday, June 16, at 8.15, RICHELIEU; Tuesday, June 17, at 8.30, EUGENE ARAM, Mr. Irving, Miss Ellen Terry; Wednesday, June 18, at 7.30, HAMLET, Mr. Irving, Miss Ellen Terry; Thursday, June 19, at 8.30, LADY OF LYONS, Mr. Irving, Miss Ellen Terry; Friday, June 20, and Saturday, June 21, LOUIS XI. Morning Performance, LADY OF LYONS, Saturday next, June 21, at 2.30, Mr. Irving, Miss Ellen Terry. Box Office open 10 till 5, where full casts of the plays can be obtained, and seats booked for all parts of the house excepting pit and gallery.

ROYALTY THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE.—Every evening, CRUTCH AND TOOTHPICK, by G. R. Sims. Great success. Roars of laughter. At 8, a new opera NICETTE, by Edward Rose. Music by Signor Labocetta. At 9 CRUTCH AND TOOTHPICK, preceded at 7.20 by TRYING IT ON. Mesdames Nellie Bromley, Rose Cullen, Kate Lawler, Hastings, &c. Messrs. Edgar Bruce, Lytton Sothorn, C. Groves, Lithgow James, Saker, Honey, Solomon, Desmond, Dalton, &c., and chorus. No booking fees.—Acting Manager, Mr. Augustus Harris.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD. French plays. The whole of the COMEDIE FRANCAISE. Every night from 8 to 11; open 7.30. And every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5; open 1.30. Increased prices; no fees; see daily papers. NOTICE.—Six Weeks only.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Great Success of THE MOTHER, a new drama of intense interest. Every evening at 7.45. Conclude with Betty Martin. Doors open at 7.15. Prices as usual. Box Office hours 11 to 5. MISS HEATH on Monday, June 23rd.

ROYAL COURT THEATRE.

Mr. HARE, Lessee and Manager.
Every Evening, at 7.45, COUSIN DICK. Mesdames Kate Pattison, C. Grahame, M. Wenman. Punctually at 8.15, THE LADIES' BATTLE. Mrs. Kendal, Miss C. Grahame, Mr. Kendal, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Chevalier, and Mr. Hare. Concluding with UNCLE'S WILL. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal. Doors open at 7.15. Box-office hours 11 to 5. Acting Manager—Mr. Huy.

DUKE'S THEATRE, HOLBORN.

Managers.—HOLT and WILMOT.
Every evening at 8 o'clock, NEW BABYLON, by Paul Meritt. Everyone should see "Tattersall's," Cremorne, Goodwood, and the Collision at Sea. Patronised by T.R.H. Prince and Princess of Wales; Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh; Crown Prince of Denmark; Prince Teck; and the élite of the fashionable world.

CRITERION THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. CHARLES WYNHAM.
Every Evening at 9, the enormously successful comedy, TRUTH, by Bronson Howard, in which Mr. Charles Wyndham will appear, supported by Messrs. H. Standing, Carton, and W. J. Hill; Mesdames Edgworth, M. Burke, A. Della, E. Vining, R. Egan, N. Phillips, and Mrs. Stephens. Preened at 7.30 by MEG'S DIVERSION, by H. T. Craven. Supported by Messrs. Carton, Francis, Tritton, White, and Geo. Giddens; Mesdames Hewitt, Edgworth, and M. Burke. New scenery by Ryan. Musical Director, Mr. E. Solomon. Box-office open from 10 till 5. No booking fees. Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. The next production will be a farcical comedy in 3 acts, by Henry J. Byron, entitled, THE WICKED MAJOR.—Acting Manager and Treasurer, Mr. H. J. Hitchins.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—Enormous Success of THE GIRLS. Every Evening at 7.30, ONCE AGAIN; 8, an original modern Comedy in three acts, entitled THE GIRLS, by Henry J. Byron. Concluding with A HIGHLAND FLING. Supported by Messrs. William Farren, Thomas Thorne, Garthorne, Bradbury, Austin, L. Fredericks, Hargreaves, and David James; Mesdames Illington, Bishop, Holme, Richards, Larkin, &c. Acting-Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Manager, Mr. WALTER GOOCH.
Every evening at 7.45, DRINK—a complete success. Mr. Charles Warner as Concan in the New Sensational Drama, DRINK, the only authorised version of the French play "L'Assommoir," by Charles Reade.

OPERA COMIQUE.

320th Representation of H.M.S. PINAFORE.—Every evening, this successful nautical opera, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, by the original artists: Messrs. G. Grossmith, R. Barrington, R. Temple, Clifton, and G. Power; Mesdames Alice Burville, Everard, and Jessie Bond, at 8.30. Conductor, Mr. Alfred Cellier. Preened, at 7.45, by CUPS AND SAUCERS, Mr. G. Grossmith, and followed by the new Vaudeville, AFTER ALL, by F. Desprez, music by A. Cellier. Morning Performance every Saturday at 2.30.—R. D'Oyly Carte, Manager.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—VENICE.

Grand Operatic Extravaganza, at 8.15. Artists: Mdles. Zimeri, Emma Chambers, Th. de Gillett, and Constance Loseby; Messrs. Herbert Campbell, L. Kelleher, Arthur Williams, and George Conquest. Mdles. Malvini Cavallazzi, Gillett, Rosa, and the Corps de Ballet in LA FETE DES GONDOLIERES and the CARNAVAL A VENICE. Preened by a farce at 7.40, every evening.

CANTERBURY.—ARIEL! ARIEL! ARIEL!

A new Grand Ballet Gymnastique, entitled ETHEREA, at 10.15, in which ARIEL introduces the Flying Dance and Magic Flights of 40 feet.

CANTERBURY THEATRE OF VARIETIES.
Under Royal Patronage.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT at 8. A. Roberts, Jolly Nash, Fred Wilson, the Sisters Waite, the Musical Marvel, and the Brothers Leopold.

CANTERBURY.—PAT'S PARADISE at 9.

An entirely new Hibernian Sketch, in which Miss Nelly Power will appear, supported by Mdles. Ada, Broughton, Powell, and the Corps de Ballet.—Prices from 6d. to £2 2s.

NEW GRECIAN THEATRE.

Proprietor, Mr. T. G. CLARK.
Unequaled success of THE QUEEN'S COLOURS, by G. Conquest and H. Pettit. Supported by the great double company, illustrated with the new and splendid tropical scenery, and filled with the most exciting situations ever seen in this theatre. The attack by the Zulus and repulse by the British troops. Conclude with NEVER RECKON YOUR CHICKENS. Dancing in the grounds every night.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE,

Bishopsgate.
Proprietors and Managers, Messrs. JOHN and RICHARD DOUGLASS.
Engagement for six nights only of Mr. Charles Collette, the popular comedian, who will appear nightly in two celebrated characters. Monday, June 16, at 7.45, a favourite farce. At 8 the drama, LOVE WINS. Mr. Charles Collette, Messrs. Byrne, Bentley, Percival, Howell; Mesdames Blanche Wilton, A. Rayner, and Brunton. To conclude with CRYPTO-CONCORDSPHONOTOMATA. Mr. Charles Collette, Balfour, and Miss Blanche Wilton. Monday, June 23rd, THE WOMAN OF THE PEOPLE. The Beatrice Comedy Company from the Olympic Theatre.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.

Sole Proprietress—Mrs. S. LANE.
Every Evening (Wednesday excepted), at a Quarter to Seven. The Performance will commence with THIRD CLASS AND FIRST CLASS. Messrs. J. B. Howe, Evans, Towers, Drayton, Bigwood; Mdles. Bellair, Summers, Rayner, Newham. Entertainments by the Sisters Jonghman, the Original Leopolds, and Mrs. J. F. Phillips. Concluding with AGAINST TIDE; Messrs. Reynolds, Newbound, Charlton, Lewis, Reeve, Payne; Mdles. Adams, Brewer, Pettifer. Wednesday—Benefit of Mr. E. Drayton. TEMPTED, and SWEENEY TOD.

EVANS'S,
COVENT GARDEN.

OPEN AT EIGHT.

Glees, Choruses, Madrigals and Part Songs by EVANS'S CHOIR
Conducted by Mr. F. JONGHMANS.

The body of the Hall is reserved exclusively for Gentlemen.

SUPPERS AFTER THE THEATRES.

ADMISSION 2s.

Proprietor J. B. AMOR.

CONTENTS.

PAGE.	PAGE.
La Trella	306
"In the Clouds" (continued)	321
The Story of Robin Eude (continued)	321
Our Canine Friends	314
Circular Notes	299
How Not to Go to the Derby	305
The Moore Centenary Celebration	314
Coracle-Fishing	318
Mr. Henry Marsden	318
Our Illustrations	302
Veterinarian	318
Our Captious Critic	301
Bath and West of England Show	303
Dramatic Notes of the Week	302
Musical Notes of the Week	322
Crickets, Athletics, Aquatics, &c.	307
Turkana	323
Chess	301
Magazines of the Month	299
Amateur Theatricals	292
Correspondence	304
Answers to Correspondents	214
Past Racing	307

Next Week's ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS will contain a Portrait of MISS EMELINE BROISAT.

ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Madame JENNY VIARD.

LOUIS' LAST GRAND ORCHESTRAL and VOCAL CONCERT of the season, WEDNESDAY EVENING NEXT, June 18, at 8 o'clock, for the Benefit of Madame Jenny Viard-Louis and Mr. Weist Hill. Programme.—Symphony, Power of Sound, Spohr; scena, Oh, 'tis a glorious sight (Oberon, Weber—Signor Candidus (by kind permission of J. H. Mapleson, Esq.); concerto, pianoforte, Oscar Raif; allegro moderato, Romanze (Cantabile quasi adagio); Vivace (first time), performed by the composer, Mr. Oscar Raif; Minuet, Joseph Williams (first time); solo violoncello—Davidoff—M. Jules Lasserre; aria, Canguio d'aspetto (Handel)—Madame Mary Cummings; sonata for pianoforte alone, Op. 57, F minor (Beethoven)—Madame Jenny Viard-Louis; Air de Danse (Balfé), first time; song, Frühlingslied (Gounod)—Signor Candidus; overture, Patre (Bizet), first time. The orchestra will consist of 98 performers. Conductor, Mr. Weist Hill. Messrs. Erard's pianoforte will be used on this occasion. Tickets, 10s. 6d., 5s., 2s. 6d., and 1s., at usual Agents, and Austin's office, St. James's-hall.

M. R. S. SMYTHE,

"Most travelled Manager in the World,"
Is prepared to treat with
MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC STARS;
Or,
FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENT,
For
AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND.
13, Craven-street, Strand. Silence a negative.

THE LATE MR. PHELPS, as "DR. CANTWELL," drawn from life by Matt. Stretch. A few proof copies on plate paper may be had, price One Shilling each, by post 1s. 1d. Apply to the Publisher, 248, Strand, London.

MR. STEDMAN'S MUSICAL AGENCY

(Established for the transaction of all Musical Business, Professional and General),
12, BERNERS STREET, LONDON, W.

TO CONCERT-GIVERS AND ENTREPRENEURS GENERALLY.

MR. STEDMAN begs to inform Proprietors of Concerts, Secretaries of Institutions, and Entrepreneurs generally, that he is prepared to arrange for large or small parties of artists of all positions in the profession, and for Concert Tours. All details of management undertaken without the slightest trouble to those favouring Mr. Stedman with their wishes. Terms upon application.

ORCHESTRAS AND CHOIRS.

MR. STEDMAN is prepared to provide CHOIRS and ORCHESTRAS for the performance of Oratorios and Cantatas.

MR. STEDMAN will be happy to advise his clients upon all professional matters, confidential or otherwise, either by letter or personally, by previous appointment, at his Offices, 12, Berners-street, London, W.

CHURCH FESTIVALS.—Mr. STEDMAN is prepared to make engagements with Choirmen and Choristers, and to conduct all necessary arrangements connected with Church Festivals, either in London or the country. Solo Choir Boys can always be supplied at short notice.

BLACK SILKS. Patterns free.

Owing to the advance in the price of Italian raw silk, and in anticipation of a further rise, Messrs. Jay have thought it prudent to make a large purchase of the finest qualities of manufactured silk.

Bonnet's Black Silks, highly recommended, from 4s. 3d. per yard. Jaubert's Black Silks from 2s. 9d. per yard.

JAY'S, Regent-street.

MOURNING.—"To our Readers.—In reply to many inquiries, we recommend the Maison Jay's London Mourning Warehouse, Regent-street. This house, long established, makes mourning a speciality, and is excelled by no other house in London or Paris for the beauty of the work, the quality of the materials, or the style of manufacture. Messrs. Jay send dressmakers to any part of England with patterns and materials for mourning on receipt of letter or telegram."—Myra's Journal.

JAY'S,

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT STREET, W.

GINGER ALE.—SCHWEPPE'S.
Sold by all Chemists,

GINGER ALE.—SCHWEPPE'S.
Wine Merchants, and Grocers.

SCHWEPPE'S NEW LABEL.
In consequence of the continued imitations of the Red Label used over the cork of SCHWEPPE'S SODA WATER, a new one has been adopted, which is affixed on the side of the Bottle, in addition to the one over the cork.

SCHWEPPE'S TRADE MARK is a FOUNTAIN.—Highest Award Mineral Waters Paris Exhibition, 1878.

SCHWEITZER'S

COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

Guaranteed pure Soluble Cocoa of the Finest Quality, with the excess of fat extracted.

THE FACULTY pronounce it "the most nutritious, perfectly digestible beverage for Breakfast, Luncheon, or Supper, and invaluable for Invalids and Children." Highly commended by the entire Medical Press.

Being without Sugar, Spice, or other admixture, it suits all palates, keeps better in all climates, and is four times the strength of Cocos thickened yet weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper. Made with boiling water, a teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup, costing less than a halfpenny. In tin packets at 1s. 6d., 3s., 5s. 6d., &c. By Chemists and Grocers.

Cocoatina a la Vanille

Is the most delicate, digestible, cheapest Vanilla Chocolate, and may be taken when richer chocolate is prohibited.
H. SCHWEITZER and Co., 10, Adam-street, Adelphi, W.C.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

It is extremely pleasant to find a criticism in a paper with which we can cordially and entirely agree, and such an one appears in the *Times* of Tuesday on George Sand's comedy *Le Marquis de Villemer*. A remark is made, the truth of which must forcibly strike everyone who has any acquaintance with the play. The story is simple, the critic says; and so it is. It might, he adds, be told in less than the five acts; and so it might. There can be no question about it. Even George Sand herself recognised the truth of the idea, because there are less than five acts. *Le Marquis de Villemer* happens to be, indeed, a comedy in four acts.

So much for the critic; but as for the comedy, with Mlle. Broisat on the stage, I should prefer it to have been in fourteen. A more delicate, graceful, and simply charming presentation of character than the Caroline de Saint Geneix of this admirable young actress cannot be named. It ranks with my memories of M. Coquelin's Oronte (almost the only really amusing bit of the excellent but somewhat tedious *Misanthrope*) and Duc de Septmonts, of the Clarkson of M. Febvre, the Noël of M. Got, the Duc d'Aléria of M. Delaunay, the Marquise de Villemer of Mlle. Madeline Brohan, the Hernani of M. Mount-Sully the Dona Sol, Mrs. Clarkson, and Phédre of the *diva* aforesaid; and these I take to be the gems of the performances so far.

THE *Times* critic explained himself thus on Thursday morning:—"In our yesterday's notice of *Hernani*, by an accidental transposition, the contrast of French and English rendering of passion was made unintelligible. It should have run:—"The one yields to the tide of his passion, and wins the more sympathy from his public the more utterly he is seen to yield." The other pulls against it, and his and its strength are both gauged by the exertion it costs to stem its current." I have only to add to this lucid explanation, that if this is Mr. Tom Taylor's idea of intelligibility, what must he be when he is confessedly unintelligible!

THE representation of the *Mlle. de Belle Isle* of Alexandre Dumas, père, calls to mind his quarrel with the famous critic, Jules Janin, whose knowledge of French dramatic literature was as surprising as his ignorance of English. After the production of one of the great writer's plays, his friend, Jules Janin, wrote three columns of stinging satire—it is a way one's friends sometimes have. Dumas was infuriated. Only blood, and a good deal of it, could put things again on a really pleasant and friendly footing. Dumas' seconds waited on Jules Janin's *tenoins*; Janin's waited on Dumas'. In fact waiting was the chief characteristic of the affair, for a great difficulty had to be overcome. Dumas would not fight with pistols, because he could shave the off wing of a fly at forty paces—and Jules Janin was very much bigger than a fly, being, as a matter of fact, exceedingly stout. Pistols would have given M. Janin no chance. Janin would not fight with swords, because he knew a certain sure thrust not to be parried by mortal man. Swords would have given Dumas no chance. What could be done under these circumstances? Obviously, nothing; and it was done accordingly.

To get the better of a professional card-player is a difficult matter. The Heathen Chinese did it (for Bill Nye, and the narrator of the story, were to all intents and purposes professionals), but then the Heathen is a marvel of duplicity, and a man is reckless if he thinks he has it all his own way. Ah Sin, however, has some European relations who lately turned up at Aix-les-Bains, where baccarat and roulette are merrily played. The young gentlemen in question went to the best hotel, and though they were going to start for Turin by the night train they strolled into a room to see some play. They were asked to take a hand, and didn't mind if they did, just for a little while. They did not know much of the game, but just for fun would try a turn or so. Their progress was wonderful, and they soon became so elated that nothing short of taking turns at keeping the bank would suit them. Finally, when they went to catch their train they took with them all the ready-money in Aix-les-Bains. They caught their train and disappeared, and then came the exciting part of the story. When the attendant came to pick up the cards from the table and floor, the number of nines, court cards, and other winning numbers was quite extraordinary, and out of all proportion to the recognised opinion, which says that a pack contains fifty-two cards. Anxious inquiries were made in Turin, but nothing is heard of the lucky players. Perhaps it was not to Turin that they were really going. They said they were, indeed, but then they said they did not understand baccarat. To put it vulgarly, Aix-les-Bains was decidedly "had."

I HAIL with pleasure the following timely comments upon an act of Vandalism which has too long escaped notice. I quote from the *Evening Standard* of Thursday:—"Cricket is a noble game which all Englishmen with the faintest love for sport desire to encourage by every means in their power wherever it may be played, but it seems hard that for the sake of supplying the Australians with bat handles the Thames should be denuded of the rows of beautiful willow trees which add so much to the loveliness of the stream. Yet it is unfortunately a fact that whoever are responsible for the care of these trees—The Thames Conservancy Board must be, we fear, the culprits—are busily engaged in cutting them down unmercifully. From Shepperton Ferry to Chertsey, one of the most picturesque reaches of the river, the work of demolition has been going on for a long time past, for the sake, report goes of adding to the income of the Conservancy by selling the trunks to the manufacturers of cricket-bats, chiefly for exportation. More of these willows are said to be doomed, and, unless

rumour errs—as we hope may be the case—the next attack will be made on a splendid fringe of trees in the neighbourhood of Kew. Willows are, comparatively speaking, trees of rapid growth, but those in question must be the best part of a century old, and there certainly seems no sort of adequate reason for the sacrifice of these fine trees. The Thames Conservancy is not a poor corporation, and even if it required money there are other ways of finding it apart from the destruction of one of the most beautiful features of the landscape on the banks of the Thames. We trust that the Thames Conservancy may be induced to desist from so arbitrary and utterly unnecessary a stretch of its powers before the mischief is irreparable."

THE musical critic of the *World* comes short of the mark in speaking of M. Roudil's remarkable voice:—"Monsieur Maurel, one of the best barytones in many respects," he writes, "sings frequently G, and that is a very high note for a barytone; but Monsieur Roudil, who sings it with equal ease, attempted on one occasion even G sharp; and although the effort was not quite unsuccessful, we would have preferred to see him keeping his voice within legitimate limits." M. Roudil not only sang G sharp on the occasion of his *début* as Rigoletto, but actually a high B flat, a tone above, and the tenors of the company who heard him thereupon expressed an opinion that if barytones were going to do this sort of thing they, the tenors, had best go home and stay there. Probably M. Roudil will be sorry some day that he uses a pure barytone voice so improperly. But barytones will do this sort of thing. It is rarely that one hears "Non più andrai" without the introduction of a high G which has no business in the song, while for the sake of the high F sharp nearly every Don Giovanni spoils the end of the delightful serenade, "Deh vieni alla finestra." In English opera it is quite as bad. Count Arnheim, in the *Bohemian Girl*, for example, usually finishes "The heart bowed down" with a high G, though the Count is supposed to be a bass part. Barytones must, of course, sing G's in some operas, as, not to multiply instances, in *Faust*, where Valentine's music touches this note in the song, "Dio possente," and in the duel trio of the fourth act. But I never heard before of a barytone singing B flat, though Mr. Santley—very unwisely again—used to sing up to one tone lower.

A PRINCIPAL reason why actors and actresses are not more generally successful is because they do not realise the nature of the parts they are playing. The performer studies the business of the character, aided by author, stage-manager, and, if possible, by tradition and previous representatives of the part; but if any little thing happens to upset the even flow of the performance the average actor is too often all abroad. The other evening, at Her Majesty's, for example, the Countess in the *Nozze di Figaro* dropped her handkerchief. Her maid, Susanna, was standing by her, and what did she do? Nothing. Picking up a handkerchief was not in her part. She had not rehearsed it, and had not been told to do it. Certainly, a lady's maid might be expected to pick up her mistress's handkerchief if it dropped; but this was not the light in which Susanna looked at her duties. Susanna is a *prima donna* part as well as the Countess, and if one *prima donna* drops anything it is not for another *prima donna* to pick it up. At last the poor Countess had to whisper to her maid a request that she would very kindly oblige her by restoring the little lace ornament; for there were obvious reasons why the Countess did not desire to stoop. This sort of thing does not add to the reality of the *ensemble*.

MR. SAVILE CLARKE sends the *Examiner* the following sonnet on Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, the *diva* (why should the operatic stage monopolise the title?). The sonnet has reference, of course, to her performance of the second act of *Phédre* on the first night of the present Comédie Française season:—

What though the love that so o'erwhelms her be
A fearful passion redolent of shame;
Swift as the prairie flashes into flame
It comes, and as the thunder on the sea.
The lightning lurks within her eyes, and we
Who stand and mark her statuesque suspense,
See how the soul's convulsion sways each sense:
Then, quivering like an earthquake-stricken tree,
"Donne," is her shriek, and since full well she knows
Hippolytus is cold, and earth and sky
Are blotted out before her, faint to close
A life so passion-stained, outleaps on high
The dagger that alone can give repose,
To tell the world that Phédra dares to die!

HERE is a remarkably neat and sarcastic criticism on the tedious *entr'actes* which so often weary people who visit the theatres, and do not happen to have a friend next to them:—"Between the acts an interval of thirty years is supposed to elapse; and when a reasonable idea of this period of time had been conveyed to the audience, the curtain rose on," &c., &c.

So far as my experience goes, I should be inclined to say that there are not very many men of the present day like a late Duke of Marlborough. His Grace was very shy and a very excellent card-player, and on one occasion, the story goes, he saw his way to making a *coup* at the game of *Quinze*—a species of cribbage, I take it. The game and a hundred pounds depended on the hand, and he could not have failed to win if he had liked; but he told Sir Joshua Reynolds "he put his cards into the heap, and lost what he had set on them, knowing that if he had shown them, as it was necessary for him to do to win the money"—not unnaturally—"all the company at the other tables would have come round him, and the fineness of the stroke would have been the topic for half-an-hour. This he could not stand." That such a shy man should have ever played at all in a room full of people is strange. I know several young gentlemen who would have enjoyed nothing better than an occasional evening with the Duke, especially if he did this sort of thing often.

RAPIER.

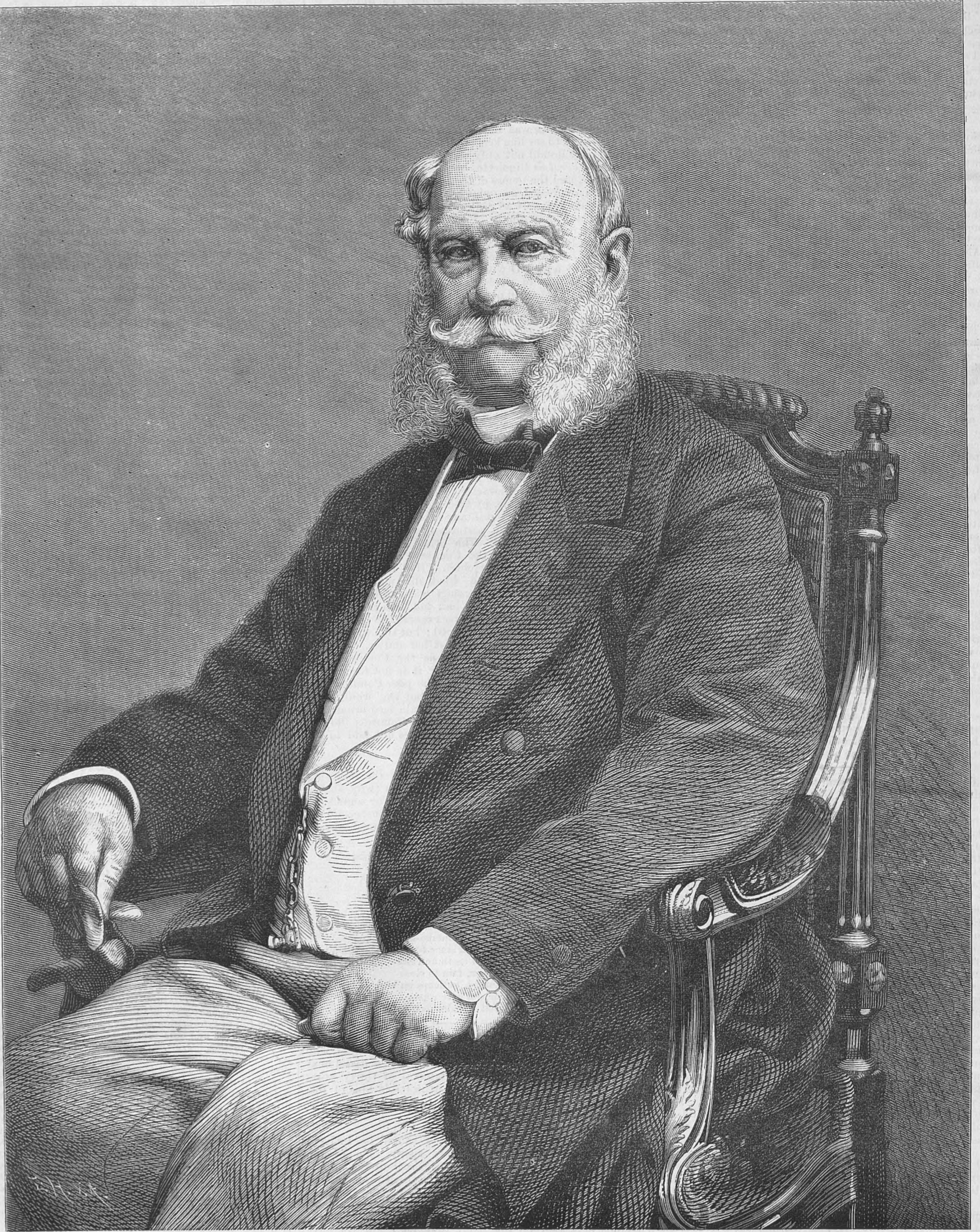
MAGAZINES AND SERIALS OF THE MONTH

(FIRST NOTICE).

The *Atlantic Monthly* is a number of varied interest, and good, but hardly, we think, up to its usual high standard of quality. The "Study of a New England Factory Town" gives us glimpses of factory hands in the New World, which will remind those who are familiar with the mills of Yorkshire and Lancashire of many striking points of resemblance. The paper on "Modern Wood Engraving" is good, and should be read by all brethren of the wood-cutting persuasion, the remarks being thoroughly practical and sensible, especially those referring to the uninspiring "two-legged machines," who are neither artists nor good artisans, and whose work makes one regret that having cut, not engraved, drawings, it is impossible for them to put back the chips and so restore them to their original value. The paper on "The People for Whom Shakespeare Wrote" is rambling and too far away in going round the purpose its title indicates.

The *Theatre* is largely occupied with matter touching the theatrical event of the month, the visit of the Comédie Française to London and has two first-class and very interesting photographic portraits of the great actress, Mlle. Bernhardt, one in stage character, and one in the close-fitting male dress she masquerades in while modelling or painting in her studio at home, as described by the Parisian interviewer who called upon her at ten minutes past five one summer morning. The editor publishes an essay to tell the readers how, when Mr. Hollingshead wrote an article which appeared in the first number of the new magazine *Time*, he was not in earnest, but joking, the writer fearing "that the very symmetry and consistency of Mr. Hollingshead's satire may cause it to be misunderstood;" and goes on to explain what that gentleman really meant. Jokes which require elaborate explanations are not usually regarded as very good jokes. The kind of "chaff" Mr. Hollingshead is supposed to have indulged in is that so often met with amongst those who are helplessly reduced to the sad necessity of agreeing with and exaggerating all the accusations brought against them; but in this case, who, and where are the accusers Mr. Hollingshead is supposed to be chaffing? In their absence, and in ignorance of their existence, "Mr. Hollingshead's Last Joke" may very well lack recognition. Mr. Dutton Cook condemns with calm, yet just, impartiality, severely, and judge-like, the convicted authors of the *Crimson Cross*. The remainder of the contents are fairly interesting, particularly Mr. Edward Rose's notes on some of the members of the Comédie Française.

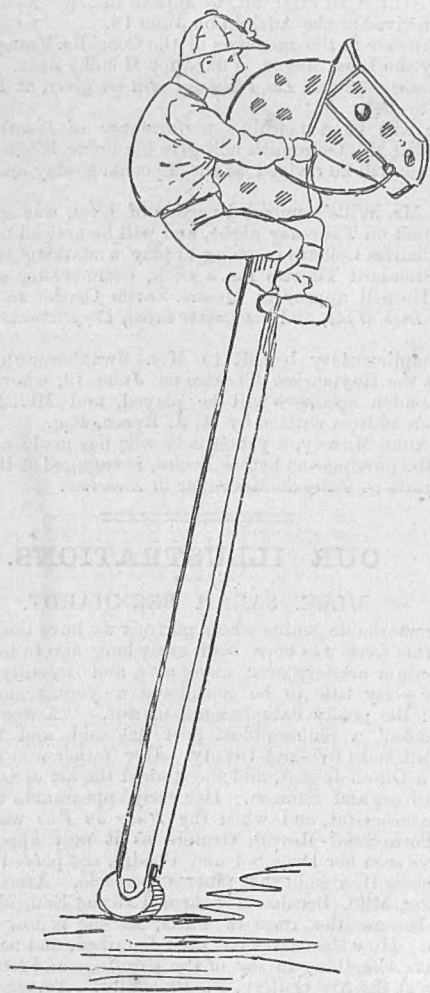
The *Cornhill*.—The cleverest of the more amusing contributions to this month's issue is "Old Jockelin's Bequest: a Tale about Women," a smartly written, sprightly, and amusing story of real merit. The present number completes the 39th volume, and we are pleased to note that in next month's issue a new story will be commenced by William Black, called "White Wings," which will be a romance of yachting. "Pleased with a Feather" reminds us of the old school-boy story of eyes and no eyes.—*Tinsley's Magazine* is a readable number, with a peculiarly strong flavour of Bohemia in its subjects.—*Once a Week* is varied and amusing in its contents, and continues the early chapters of "Under Wild Skies: a Story of Land and Sea." Amongst the items of news forming a feature of this magazine we see it is announced that a dramatic version of Miss Braddon's "Joshua Haggard's Daughter" is on the eve of production at a provincial theatre.—*Kensington* is a somewhat poor number, one of its most notable papers being that by C. J. Corrie, on "A Play in the Pit Country."—The *Prize Paper* is a carefully conducted serial for "the youth of both sexes, designed to promote the cultivation of literature and art" in some mysterious way altogether beyond our ken. Prizes are given for the most childish weak and ridiculous tracings and copies of wood-cut illustrations which have recently appeared in other papers of a kindred nature, and these prizes are awarded without the slightest apparent excuse or reason to juvenile quacks and pilferers who must laugh in their sleeves at the folly which awards them. In confirmation we need only point out that a page of clever sketches, called "Jack's First Stunts," by T. Beard, published originally in a very recent issue of a superior weekly, *The Boys' Own Paper*, appears in these pages woefully transmogrified by a clumsy tracing, under its original title, but as the production of C. W. McEbrov, of Manchester, who has been awarded "First extra prize for humorous drawings"—Part I. of *The Young People's Paper*, with its old engravings newly "written up to," gives plenty of matter, varied and sufficiently sensational to gratify the tastes of romantic boys and girls without stooping to the garbage of the "Newgate Calendar."—*The Boys' Own Paper* is the best of its class, and certainly deserves the most active advocacy and support, if only as a rival to the wretched trash which for so many years has been provided to gratify that love of romance and excitement with which all young people are more or less tinged.—*Familiar Wild Flowers* is quite up to its usual high standard. *The Biograph* gives us fourteen or fifteen biographical sketches of living celebrities. *The Boys' World* is the name of another venture to stem the tide of unwholesome and mischievous literature for youths by supplying equally attractive but more pure and healthy reading.—*The Ladies' Treasury* is full of information and amusement for the fair sex, and gives excellent and numerous fashion plates with suitable descriptive matter.—*The Poet's Magazine* has better prose than poetry, and is otherwise, what it usually is, amateurish and pretentious.—*The Ladies' Gazette of Fashion* deals with dress in a spirit of thoroughness which its readers cannot fail to appreciate, being profusely illustrated with coloured fashion plates, drawings of new whims and fancies in costume, and supplied with cut-out paper patterns.—*Cassell's Illustrated History of the Russo-Turkish War*, profusely illustrated with scenes, incidents, costumes, architectural and other studies, maps, and portraits, reaches its 31st chapter, which is of a political character, and deals with the Eastern policy of the present Government with reference to the demonstrated designs of Russia.—*Our Own Country*, by the same publishers, deals this month with the ancient city of Dublin, Scarborough, Whitby, and Bristol, giving amongst its excellent illustrations a view of the house in which the poet Moore was born, and one of the library of Trinity College.—*The St. James's* is filled with weak prose and verse which is worse. Why is the paper on Robert Burns headed "English Men of Letters.—No. 11," in type large and heavy enough for a bill-poster?—*Brentano's Aquatic Monthly and Sporting Gazetteer* is a New York magazine of interest and merit which we gladly welcome as an addition to our monthly list. *Baily's Magazine*, with a capital well-varied table of contents, gives us a cleverly engraved and faithful portrait of Viscount Doneraile, with a memoir which most hunting men will have pleasure in reading. Our own able contributor, "Amphion," describes his visit to Russley in a pleasant, readable article, and fishermen will find entertainment in the account of an angler's excursion to Loch Aive. Coaching, hunting, racing, cricket, yachting, rowing, all have their places within the familiar green covers, and altogether this month's number is a good one.



THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

It almost smacks of Hibernianism to find a person deliberately sitting down to illustrate matters connected with the equine race and getting up again at the completion of the work without ever describing or sketching a horse. I have, however,

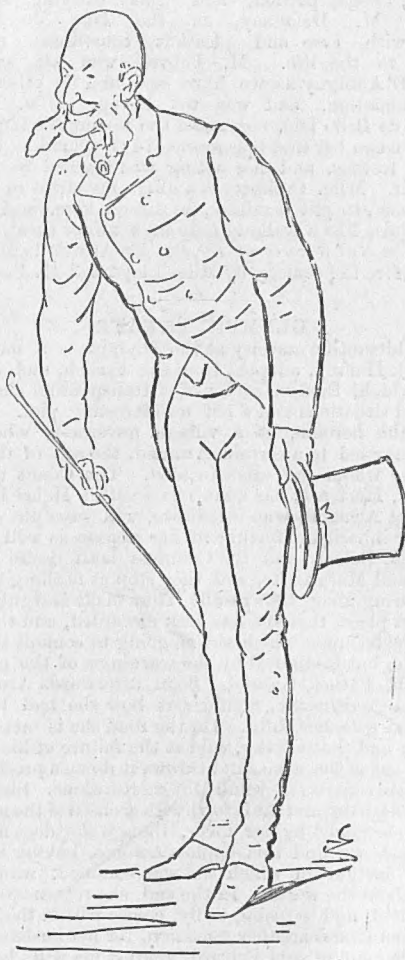


some very cogent reasons for avoiding equestrian pictures in dealing with the Horse Show at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. In the first place, on the day of my visit I recognised the graceful form of that gifted artist, Mr. John Sturgess,



Secretary and Manager

with the subject. When I tell you that the picture heading this confession has cost me much thoughtful study, you will understand to what extent you ought to be thankful for any circumstances which prevented my enlarging upon that noble animal, the horse. One consolation is offered by this great annual show to one in my position, and that is the quantity of animals other than quadruped that gather within the walls of the Agricultural Hall during the week of exhibition. Indeed, all Islington changes to some extent its human aspect. The roadway from the Angel to Collins's Music Hall has a touch of the bucolic with a decided smell of the stable about it. All sorts of inducements are held out to people (in the form of handbills) to devote their patronage to exhibitions peculiar to that portion of the metropolis. The usually luckless Philharmonic Theatre is brushed up and opened by Mr. Hollingshead with a company from the Gaiety. The Mohawk Minstrels offer most seductive programmes of song and dance. Miss Davenport, "the world-renowned," gives stances of some sort or another. The music-hall on Islington Green has engaged no end of Jolly Joneses, Rollicking Robinsons, and Bouncing Browns. Even the Fat Lady and the Living Skeleton have rented empty shops for the week, and



Receiving Royalty -

"Merry Islington" has gone merry mad for the time being. Inside the vast hall—that is so painfully connected in my mind with weary men walking the monotonous course of a six days' match—all is stir and life. Knowing ones with "a heye for an 'oss" press round the barrier, and many enthusiasts stretch forward so violently through the furze on the hurdles as to be in constant and imminent danger of receiving hoof marks on their thick skulls. Others have selected the more comfortable and more expensive positions in the balconies. There is Mr. Nathaniel Winkle volunteering information on the good points of the various horses to those around him. Myers, of Hippodrome fame, and the immortal Willing are also deeply interested in the jumping. Mr. Sharp and Mr. Flat, the Hon. Crutch Stick and Lord Knowswho, mixed up with a varied collection of country cousins, who peer from their seats with that earnest wish to miss nothing which alone belongs to provincials up to town for a limited period. In the centre of the ring are gathered together the judges and some others vested with various degrees of authority in the conduct of the show. The secretary, pale but calm, moves about with much agility. He is full of the horses and their riders, evidently; and why should he not be? Is it not the love of his life? And is he not the author of "The Horse, and How to Make him Rear" (or "The Horse, and How to Rear Him," I forget which)? A large gentleman with black gloves and bent shoulders is highly excited—doubtless I speak in ignorance, or I would fall down and worship him as a great creature with marvellous knowledge of equinity (if I may coin the word), but as it is I seem to detect an inclination to unnecessary pottering upon his part. His uneasiness is shortly made apparent, however, and I was not far wrong after all. A portion of Royalty is expected shortly, and this gentleman, with several others, is in a state of nervous anticipation. Presently Royalty arrives in the person of the Duke of Connaught and his young bride. Full opportunity to "boo" is now given to the anxious committee, and they avail themselves of it; bent low, with hats in hand, they spend the remainder of the afternoon. The box in which Royalty finds itself ensconced had rather puzzled me until Royalty came and filled it. It bore a very strong resemblance to an enlarged Punch and Judy box, and I was somewhat impatiently awaiting the performance of at least some marionettes. Royalty conducted itself with usual and becoming dignity, the fair Duchess (who, by the way, is much better looking than the portraits published of her, not even excepting the one in your decorative paper, Mr. Editor) watching with much interest through a single eyeglass (young ladies, please copy!) the trials of the various animals in the ring, whilst H.R.H. the Duke was

entirely given over to the mercies of the Elders, who, hats in hands, worried him incessantly. Royalty having seen sufficient of the competitions in jumping and driving, retired, and the Elders breathed again, and I wandered over the huge building—tried some Horse Show dinner (I wonder if they give one



Pluck

horseflesh to be consistent!), tried some Horse Show wine, and got home to spend a troubled sleep of Horse Show nightmares. The plucky Miss Bryant kept on making her intrepid leaps right on my chest. The courageous little fairy of a boy clung



General view of Islington during the Horse Show.

round my neck, as he had round the neck of his pony when the little devil tried to throw him on the fence; and the Elders, mistaking me for a Royal person, kept on "booing," till I felt that their backs must give way, and cried in my agony until they fled and I awoke.

and, knowing that his pictures of horses had ever been the delight of the readers of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, I immediately made up my mind that I should abandon the idea of producing any work that might extinguish him. Another reason may have been my utter inability to deal

THE DRAMA.

LA COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE AT THE GAIETY THEATRE.

THERE was a morning performance at the Gaiety Theatre on Saturday, when *Tartuffe* was presented, with M. Febvre in the chief rôle, which he played with much discrimination. Madame Favart was the Elmire, and certainly over-acted the part, though her elocution was remarkably fine. M. Barré was Orgon, and M. Boucher, Damis; while Mesdames Jouassain and Dinah-Félix were wholly satisfactory as Mme. Pernelle and Dorine. After *Tartuffe* came Mme. de Girardin's little comedy, *La Joie Fait Peur*, in which M. Got personated the faithful old servant Noël with admirable art, and carried his audience with him throughout the whole of the play. In the evening George Sand's play, *Le Marquis de Villemer*, founded on her novel, and originally produced at the Odéon in 1864, was the piece selected. The plot turns on the adventures of a young companion, Mlle. Caroline de St. Geneix, who is in the service of the Marquise de Villemer, and is loved by the two sons of that lady. One of these is a Duke, and the other, by her second marriage, is the Marquis de Villemer. The Duke is but a careless lover and cheerfully marries some one else, and in the end Mlle. de St. Geneix, marries the Marquis, a very maudlin and hysterical lover. The comedy is not particularly interesting, but it is well written and it was excellently acted. Nothing could be more delightful than the Caroline of Mlle. Broisat, a most finished and touching performance; while Mme. Madeleine Brohan, whom old *habitués* of the Théâtre Français remember as so charming in younger parts, was perfect as the Marquise. M. Delaunay played the Duke easily and naturally, and thoroughly identified himself with the character; while M. Worms was the Marquis, a personage with whom, although the hero of the piece, we have but little sympathy.

On Monday a large and aristocratic audience assembled to witness one of the events of this season of French plays—the production of Victor Hugo's *Hernani*, with Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt as Doña Sol. Of *Hernani*, which was written when M. Hugo was quite a young man as a protest against the classical drama of the age, M. Paul Foucher wrote: "Quelle merveilleuse puissance dans cette scène où Don Carlos, au deuxième acte fait tomber avec un mot la dague d'Hernani tournée contre sa poitrine royale. Quelle plus admirable glorification des plus nobles devoirs de l'hospitalité et de l'honneur que tout ce troisième acte. Dans le quatrième acte, ou plutôt dans toute la pièce quel sentiment profond de l'histoire qui semble mettre le penseur de plain pied avec le passé, comme il avait mis déjà le poète au niveau de l'avenir." The plot of *Hernani* is simple enough, and certainly abundantly sensational. Doña Sol, the heroine, is loved by three suitors—her uncle, Ruy-Gomez, who is going to marry her; Don Carlos, who is Charles V., and the brigand, Hernani, who is a proscribed nobleman. The lady loves the latter, and when he presents himself at the castle of Ruy-Gomez, the King comes after him and his band; but the old nobleman will not betray one who is his guest, being bound by the laws of Castilian hospitality, and gives his niece as hostage. When Hernani comes out of his hiding place, he tells Ruy-Gomez that the King is in love with Doña Sol, and thenceforward they both become conspirators. Before, however, Hernani leaves, he gives Ruy-Gomez a horn, swearing he is ready to obey even unto death when it is sounded, as he owes his life to the old man. The King becomes Emperor, discovers the conspiracy, but after asking counsel of the ashes of Charlemagne he not only pardons Hernani, but gives him the order of the Golden Fleece and the hand of Doña Sol. The brigand and the lady are married; but on the evening of the very day the fatal horn sounds, and Ruy-Gomez appears to claim Hernani's promise. There is nothing for it, therefore, but to die. Doña Sol thereupon seizes the poison, and drinks half of it, handing the rest to her lover, and the two, after an affectionate embrace, expire in agony. Ruy-Gomez then says, "Morte! Oh! je suis damné," and stabs himself, the remark, by the way, showing that he had a very just appreciation of his probable fate in the next world. The piece is heavily weighted by long speeches but acted as it was on Monday night, it could not fail to please. M. Monnet-Sully was a powerful Hernani, and looked most picturesque. He was particularly successful in the difficult death-scene; and, indeed, he played throughout the piece with a wonderful grip of the character. As Ruy-Gomez, M. Maubant played soundly and with discretion; and M. Worms delivered the long and trying soliloquies allotted to Don Carlos with good effect, but he hardly looked kingly enough, though he was made up after a well-known portrait by Titian. Of Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt's Doña Sol it is difficult to speak in language which will do her justice, and at the same time not appear too eulogistic. She has little to do in the earlier parts of the play, but her tenderness in the love scenes with Hernani was inexpressibly touching, and her defiance of the King was delivered with much spirit. In the last scene of the play, where Doña Sol would fain save her husband of a day from his inexorable enemy, her acting was superb. Never was pathos more touching or more true, never was passion shown with greater intensity, never was strong emotion depicted on the stage more vividly or with more consummate art. Her impersonation of Doña Sol stamps Mlle. Bernhardt as a woman of genius, and she indubitably takes rank with the greatest actresses that have ever trodden the stage.

Le Demi-Monde, by Alexandre Dumas fils, was substituted for *Les Fourchambault* on Tuesday night, as the gentleman who owns the English right, refused to let it be played except upon prohibitory terms. The plot of *Le Demi-Monde*, originally produced at the Gymnase in 1855, may be thus summarised:—The Baronne, Suzanne d'Ange, who belongs to the *demi-monde*, has been the mistress of Olivier de Jalin, and wishes to become the wife of M. de Nanjac, a young officer, who loves her profoundly, so that on his arm she may enter the real *monde*. M. de Jalin and M. de Nanjac, who are unacquainted with each other, happen to be brought into connection by an affair of honour, in which they are both seconds. They thus become friends, but their friendship may be the ruin of the ambitious lady and upset all her projects. She must, therefore, break it. She begs M. de Jalin to give her back the letters that she has written to him, and arranges so that in her absence he meets M. de Nanjac. Olivier, thinking to save his friend, reveals to him the truth. The baronne, however, has taken her measures. The letters are not in her hand-writing, but in that of a friend. M. de Jalin, who accused her, has therefore calumniated her. Nanjac swears to avenge her. A duel becomes inevitable. Whatever may be the result of the encounter, the Baronne has taken her measures—if M. de Nanjac is killed, Olivier still loves her, and will marry her. M. de Jalin returns alone. Suzanne believes that M. de Nanjac is dead. She throws herself into the arms of her old lover. It was, however, a wager, and M. de Nanjac has won it, for he has heard all behind the door. The baronne is unmasked, and will not be his wife. Olivier de Jalin marries Marcelle, a young girl whom chance had placed, without corrupting her, in this *demi-monde*, which he makes her quit as soon as possible. Such is the story of a play about which a great deal of stir has been made, and it must be said that it is neither an interesting nor a striking piece, though the dialogue

is clever. Mlle. Croizette played the Baronne D'Ange, and was seen to more advantage than has hitherto been the case. She gave a clever and consistent rendering of Suzanne, and showed that she had studied the part carefully. Mlle. Broisat, as Marcelle, interpreted a difficult part with singular charm, and Messrs. Delaunay and Febvre played Olivier and Raymond with their accustomed skill. The toilettes of the ladies were exceptionally striking, and *Le Demi-Monde* interested because people had been told it was so naughty. But, despite the dialogue, it is somewhat dull, and no one would care to see it again.

On Wednesday night *Mademoiselle de Belle Isle*, of the elder Dumas, was the piece presented. The story is a curious one. The Duc de Richelieu is the lover of the Marquise de Prie, but he is attracted by Mlle. de Belle Isle, who has just come to Paris, and the Marquise has taken a fancy to the man she is engaged to, the Chevalier d'Aubigny. The Duke makes a pleasing bet with two friends that he will ruin the first woman he meets in twenty-four hours. This happens to be Mlle. Belle Isle as he thinks, for the Marquise has made an appointment for the girl, and then sent her to see her father in the Bastille, making her take an oath of secrecy, the Marquise herself going to the rendezvous, and Richelieu not perceiving the substitution in the darkness. D'Aubigny maddened at what he believes to be the dishonour of Gabrielle de Belle Isle challenges the Duke, and they play at dice for their lives. The chevalier loses, and goes to tell Gabrielle that he has to kill himself. She of course could tell him the truth, but her mouth is sealed by her oath. In the end the Marquise falls from power, and is arrested, and Richelieu explains to d'Aubigny that he met the Marquise and not Gabrielle, begs pardon, and this edifying story ends happily. M. Delaunay, as the Duc de Richelieu, played with ease and pleasant courtliness, and looked the part to the life. M. Febvre was not so much at home in D'Aubigny as we have seen him in other parts; he lacked animation, and was too heavy. Mlle. Broisat, as Gabrielle de Belle Isle, confirmed the favourable impression she made on us on her first appearance in England. She played with real feeling, and her acting was marked by exceptional refinement. Mlle. Croizette is a great favourite in Paris, but she has been, to put it mildly, no success here, and she played the Marquise like a walking lady in a minor theatre. *Il faut qu'une Porte Soit Ouverte ou Fermée*, by Alfred de Musset, was played before the comedy by Mlle. Lloyd and M. Prudhon.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

The Whitsuntide novelty at the Olympic is a melodrama by Mr. Frank Harvey, adapted from the French, and entitled *The Mother*, which, though rather of a transpontine character, has some good situations and a not uninteresting plot. Marguerite Dorval, the heroine, is a village governess, who has been recently married to a certain Armand, the son of the Count de Carmel, by whom she was educated. The Count is dead, and his widow, Hortense, has an intrigue with a Henri Beizard, and hopes that Armand, who is delicate, will soon die, so that her child may inherit the fortune of her stepson as well as her own. Thus, then, Beizard and the Countess both desire to separate Armand and Marguerite, and they stop at nothing which seems likely to bring about that result. They make Marguerite believe, in the first place, that she has been discarded, and that her child is illegitimate, upon which she is going to commit the crime of infanticide, but is stopped by the warnings of the good Curé of the parish, Father Gabriel. Soon afterwards Armand comes home, and Marguerite, finding out how she had been tricked, flies to him with her child. On the road she is met by Beizard, disguised, and that worthy, wild at the failure of his plans, tears the child out of her arms, and throws it down a precipice. When the villagers come on they find Marguerite alone. She has lost her senses with horror, and she is forthwith accused of the murder of her infant, and rescued by her lover, though she does not recognise him. Next we find this hapless heroine, having broken loose from an asylum in which she was confined, wandering distraught about the world. In the end, she returns to the village, is recognised, and refusing to fly, comes within the grip of the law. Then occurs another sensation, for her husband, Armand, becomes her judge, and Beizard, against his will, her advocate. At last all ends happily, the child has been caught in some bushes, and is brought back safe and sound, having been placed in a Foundling Hospital, and Marguerite also wins back her husband after all her trials.

Such is the outline of a piece which, as will have been seen, does not lack sensational elements, but which sorely needs condensation, while the dialogue is wanting in literary merit, and there is too much moralising in it. The acting may, on the whole, be pronounced satisfactory. As the sorely pressed heroine, Miss Ernstone had a difficult part to play, but succeeded in winning the sympathies of the audience, while Miss Baldwin was effective as the Countess. Mr. Harvey, as Armand, played carefully and well, while Mr. Barnes was a properly villainous Beizard. Mr. Carter-Edwards distinguished himself as the Curé, and the remaining characters were creditably sustained. The piece was well mounted, and actors and author received the customary compliments at its conclusion.

GARRICK THEATRE.

The Garrick Theatre—which, we may say, for the convenience of our readers who may not have heard of it, is situated in Leman-street, Whitechapel, with a stall entrance in Tenter-street—has been taken by Miss May Bulmer, and thoroughly redecored and rearranged. It is now as pretty a little theatre as the most exacting playgoer could desire. The entertainment presented was of a kind but seldom offered to East-end audiences, for the management has produced Bazin's comic opera, *Le Voyage en Chine*, but there could be no doubt regarding the hearty appreciation of the audience on the occasion of our visit. The English version, which is intitled *A Cruise to China*, is from a very skilful pen, and has been accomplished with great skill. The dialogue is well rendered, and the lyrics are neatly turned. Bazin's music is pretty, and the libretto is amusing, though here and there it would bear compression, and the piece goes merrily. The representation was, with one exception, adequate. Miss Fanny Hayward sang well, and acted with much spirit; indeed, she was the life and soul of the piece. She was well supported by Messrs. Esmond and Russell. Miss May Bulmer, the manageress, modestly contented herself with a small part, and Miss Adelaide Newton was a graceful representative of the mother of the young ladies round whom the plot circles. Mr. J. A. Shaw was the old father, a character which in more competent hands would have been very amusing, for there is plenty of low comedy in it; but Mr. Shaw's performance was calculated to move his audience to tears rather than laughter. His singing was lugubrious, and his notion of humour was to twirl his pocket-handkerchief about incessantly till his audience must have wished that he and his obtrusive *mouchoir* could have been gently conveyed into the next street and left there. The scenery was very bright and effective, and the opera was capably put upon the stage, Mr. Richard South having charge of the arrangements behind the curtain, while Mr. Ambrose Page is the acting manager. An original musical absurdity, entitled *M.D.*, the music by Mr. Odoardo Barri, concluded the entertainment,

which was greatly to the taste of the audience, though we should fancy that rather stronger dramatic fare will have to be offered if East-end audiences are to be permanently attracted to the Garrick Theatre.

Mr. James Mortimer has compiled an analysis of all the plays that are being performed by the Comédie Française. A more useful *vade mecum* for those who visit the play and are not entirely conversant with French can hardly be imagined. The pamphlet is on sale in the theatre.

Miss Neilson is, after all, to appear in *Amy Robsart*, which will be revived at the Adelphi on June 18.

The *déjeuner* to the members of the Comédie Française, to be given by the Lord Mayor, is fixed for Monday next.

Le Misanthrope and *Les Plaideurs* will be given at the Gaiety *matinée* to-day.

There will be a morning performance of *Pinafore* to-day, after which Mr. Grossmith will give his *Silver Wedding*.

Richelieu will be revived at the Lyceum to-day and on Monday.

Brag, Mr. Wills's amended version of *Ellen*, was given at the Haymarket on Thursday night, and will be noticed next week.

Mr. Charles Collette is going to play a starring engagement at the Standard Theatre for a week, commencing on Monday next. He will appear in Messrs. Savile Clarke and Du Terreaux's *Love Wins*, and his patter farce, *Cryptocochloidsyphonomatoma*.

A complimentary benefit to Mrs. Swanborough will take place at the Haymarket Theatre on June 19, when selections from London successes will be played, and Mrs. Keeley will deliver an address written by H. J. Byron, Esq.

Miss Alma Murray, a young lady who has made a great success in the provinces as Esther Eccles, is engaged at the Lyceum, and appears as Julie de Mortemar in *Richelieu*.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

MLLE. SARAH BERNHARDT.

THE remarkable genius whose portrait we have the pleasure of giving this week was born sufficiently long ago to have enabled her to gain a mastery over many arts, and recently enough to give her every title to be considered a young and charming woman: the precise date does not matter. "A woman's as old as she looks," a philosophical poet has said, and Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt looks five-and-twenty. Her father was French, her mother a Dutch Jewess, and she studied the art of acting under MM. Provost and Samson. Her early appearances were singularly unsuccessful, and when the *Biche au Bois* was produced at the Porte Saint-Martin, strange as it may appear to those who have seen her Doña Sol and Phèdre, she played the part of the Princess Désirée in that famous spectacle. After a season at the Odéon, Mlle. Bernhardt returned to the Français, and gradually became the rage of Paris, as she is now the rage of London. How she carves has been described, and next week we shall have something to say of the paintings and sculpture now on view at the Art Gallery, 33, Piccadilly. Amongst her other achievements is the writing of the book, "Dans les Nuages," a translation of which, "In the Clouds," is now appearing in this Journal.

THE LATE MRS. HOWARD PAUL.

The year 1853 is memorable in histrionic records for the number of its *débuts*, reappearances, and theatrical novelties,—scenic and spectacular—of Mr. Charles Kean's producing. Amongst its first appearances were those of Mr. G. V. Brooke (the tragedian), Mr. F. Robson, Mrs. J. W. Wallack, and Miss Isabella Featherstone, who a few days since was the only survivor of the famous group, and whose death, under her wedding name of Howard Paul, it is now our melancholy duty to chronicle. Mrs. Paul made her *début* at the Strand Theatre as Captain Macheath, in *The Beggar's Opera*. Her performance was noted as talented and very promising; and although the *Athenæum* disparagingly said it needed what it concluded the young lady was too impatient to give, viz., careful and patient cultivation; yet the natural quality and power of her voice and acting soon brought her prominence, and, some years after, the *Athenæum*, of April 25th, 1868, said, "She sacrificed for second-rate objects an amount of natural vocal endowment rarely combined—at least in this country—with such genius for the stage as she possesses, which might have made her the Malibran of England, and, as such, an artist of European renown." Many playgoers will remember that after the deceased lady had achieved fame as a finished vocalist and actress in the form of entertainment Mr. and Mrs. German Reed had made so popular, she startled playgoers by a display of real tragic power. This was in the February of 1869, when she made her appearance on the boards of Drury Lane as Lady Macbeth to the Macbeth of the late Mr. Phelps and that of Mr. Charles Dillon, who played the rôle with her on alternate nights. Well known and popular in almost every provincial town, her loss will be widely felt, and both country and town playgoers, recalling the many hours of pleasure and amusement they owed to her, will not fail to find a mournful pleasure in preserving such a memento as the portrait we this week engrave from the Stereoscopic Company's excellent photograph. Our readers will remember that in the April of last year Mrs. Howard Paul was playing at the Opera Comique in *The Sorecerer* of Mr. Arthur Sullivan, to the delight of all London. The piece enjoyed a prolonged run, and it was in the part she then personated that she sat for the photograph from which our portrait is taken. Her recent farewell tour will be fresh in our readers' recollections, and, since then, her return to the stage and her last tour with the *Crisis* company. At Birmingham she found herself too ill to appear, and the serious nature of that illness was seen when she returned home, and died almost directly after, on Friday, the 6th inst.

THE WATER JUMP.

Without the water jump the Horse Show would lose three-quarters of its popularity. Those who like may talk of circus horses and sawdust, but the water-jump at the Agricultural Hall requires negotiating. It would stop all but a very small proportion of any ordinary hunting field, and it requires a good horse well ridden to clear it safely. The horse Mr. Sturgess has represented is, if we may judge from its general conformation and style of jumping, the iron grey, or blue roan to be more accurate, called, we believe, Alert, though this is a guess and may be incorrect. The ease with which this horse jumped was remarkable, and if he be as good as he looks, we envy the man who has a mount on him when the hunting season comes round again.

"UP RIVER."

In consequence of the heavy rain, the Thames, during Whit-Sunday and Monday, was swollen to a most unusual extent; in some places it was almost impossible to distinguish between ebb and flood, owing to the land stream. The small islands which dot the river about Chiswick and Richmond were covered, rendering

boating, even to the most experienced, extremely hazardous; the force of the current was so strong in some places that it was almost impossible to pull against it, and the rush of water through the bridges was fearful. Although the year has been a remarkably bad one for the boat-builders up the river, still in many cases on Sunday applications for boats were refused, as many casualties had occurred, and we believe lives lost, at Hampton Weir. We saw one boat broken up on the banks, and another in splinters against the Weir. Many boating parties had started on Saturday for an outing during Whitsuntide—taking with them camp equipage, &c., but it was found utterly impossible to get beyond Sunbury, where a perfect canvas town was improvised. This spot was only reached after miles of heavy tracking, in many places through streams of water. The towing-path being quite obliterated at Teddington Lock, handbills were issued by the Thames Conservancy, warning people of the risk, and cautioning them as to the best method of passing the Weir. The only craft which could possibly proceed beyond Sunbury Lock were the steam launches. The towing-horses had, we heard, to pull up to their middle in water, and altogether in the opinion of rowing men, wind, rain, and flood being taken into consideration, it was about the most wretched Whitsuntide ever experienced “up river.”

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

The long life of the Kaiser Wilhelm is fraught with the most varied, momentous, and stirring memories. He is now in his 83rd year, and his reign will ever remain one of the longest and most memorable in German history. Wednesday last, the golden anniversary of the emperor's wedding, which took place on the 11th of June, 1829, was celebrated in Berlin with much splendour. At about twelve o'clock the Emperor and Empress proceeded to the Castle Chapel, where a special service was performed in celebration of the occasion. At its close a salute of 101 guns was fired, which announced that the first part of the day's proceedings was over. A grand reception was afterwards held at the Castle, at which all the foreign visitors, the diplomatic body, and the high officials presented their congratulations to the Emperor and Empress, who then returned to the Palace in a carriage drawn at a slow pace by six horses. The utmost enthusiasm was displayed by the people. His Majesty, after arriving at the Palace, appeared three times on the balcony in acknowledgment of the repeated cheering of the crowd. Throughout the day and far into the night the streets were thronged, and the signs of popular rejoicing were everywhere visible. Our portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Braun, of Dornbach.

GRAND MUSICAL PROCESSION AT ST. GERMAIN-EN-LAYE.

Our engraving represents a grand allegorical procession organised by the Société des Fêtes et des Arts of St. Germain-en-Laye which took place last Thursday. The subject of this procession was the popular airs and songs of France, comprehending a retrospective study of costumes from the time of the early Gauls to the present day. This fête, which always gives pleasure to so many, obtained this year unprecedented success. The procession consisted of not less than thirty-four groups, cars, &c., &c., without counting the private societies from the town and its environs. One noticed, among others, the “Car of Song,” the “King Dagobert,” the “Comte Ory,” “Malbrough,” the “King d'Yvetot,” “Cadet Roussel,” with his sons and daughters, the “Chant du Départ,” the “Marseillaise,” after which came the immense car representing France, with several pretty pleasant groups, such as the “Mère Michel,” “Monsieur and Madame Denis,” &c., &c., and at last the Arab Goum which last year gained a never-to-be-forgotten success. To close this brilliant and glorious day a monster open air ball, recalling the beautiful days of the Fête des Lages, was given in the grounds of the castle.

THE BATH AND WEST OF ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW.

In a downpour of rain and its accompanying mud we trudged away to Topsham-road, to visit the great agricultural show, and make the sketches which appear on another page. Founded in 1777, the Bath and West of England Society has been in existence over a hundred years. It has undergone many changes and vicissitudes, and was for some little time in a moribund condition, a mere shadow of its former self. From that state it has arisen, thanks to the efforts inaugurated for its benefit in 1850 by Mr. Acland, to a condition of usefulness and prosperity far exceeding the most sanguine hopes of its original projectors. Under a new constitution, it held its first meeting in 1852, when Lord Portman was president. This year the various departments have “filled up” well. There are 661 entries of live stock, including 123 horses, 88 Devon cattle, 43 Shorthorns, 33 Herefords, 48 Sussex, 50 Jerseys, and 38 Guernseys. Of sheep there are 207 pens, embracing 21 of Leicesters, 21 Cotswold, 14 Devon Long Wools, 28 South Downs, 28 Hampshire Downs, 18 Somerset and Dorset Horns, and 14 Exmoors. Of pigs there are 81 entries, of which 35 are Berkshire. In the poultry department there are 401 entries, including 114 pigeons. The Arts department is profusely supplied. As to the Implements, the show is of unparalleled interest.

In our illustrations, No. 1 is a sketch from the shoeing forges; No. 2, Messrs. G. and A. Stanford's stallion; No. 3, Messrs. Stanford's mare and foal; No. 4, Lord Falmouth's Devon bull, and Messrs. W. Haskin & Son's yearling heifer; 6 and 7 were drawn from Mr. A. Stewart's Berkshire boar, and Mr. S. Spencer's white boar; in No. 8 we have a group of heads and tails of type specimens from Exmoor, Somerset, and Dorset.

The pigs illustrated are a remarkable contrast. It will be remembered by our readers that in the spring of the present year some of the Wiltshire bacon curers at Calne issued a circular to the effect that if English pig breeders did not produce by selection such swine as contained a greater proportion of lean to fat, they would be beaten out of the market by European, Irish, and Transatlantic producers. This question was discussed in London and other newspapers at the time. The bacon curers contend that fairly long legs and a fairly long straight nose are features which are indications of a fair proportion of lean. They also say that heavy hind quarters for producing “gammon,” and deep sides for yielding “streaky,” with a full supply of lean, are most important points in a pig that is intended for supplying the London and other large markets with bacon; while such inferior parts as the neck and jowl may be produced by selection as fine as possible. But the fashion in awarding prizes for pigs for many years past has been to encourage the development of the forequarters, or the more inferior parts, to a high degree of “perfection.” The result is the produce of several inches of fat over the neck and shoulders to one inch or part of lean, and heavy “chaps” and neck, that have nine proportions of greasy substance to one of such lean meat as is relishable to a townsman and his family at the breakfast table. Our artist followed this argument, or relation of truisms, in making his selection, and he has well illustrated the contrast—by portraying living specimens—which exists between a fair and good trade pig, as we may term it, and one which is the result of fancy in-and-in

breeding which has followed the fashionable awards of prizes of late years at agricultural shows. The smaller animal, as will be seen, has an immense development of forequarters, the fat of his neck literally hanging down between his ears and over his eyes, while his nose is more like a perforated bung, 2½ inches in diameter, and the same length in depth, projecting from his face at an angle of 45 degrees or so with his vertebra. This 1st Prize animal was characterised by his owner and successful exhibitor, as far as prize taking goes, as the best boar he ever bred. But we heard practical men say it was the worst animal in the show yard for consumers, either as fresh pork or bacon. The larger pig illustrated, which was not noticed by the judges—and this bears out the theory in regard to the errors of modern fashionable judging—was a long deep-sided swine, with hind-quarters leaner than his forequarters, and, therefore, well adapted for the production of bacon that would make the highest price in the market.

SHOOTING.

THE GUN CLUB, SHEPHERD'S-BUSH.

ALTHOUGH the weather on Saturday afternoon was not at all desirable for the enjoyment of any out-door sports, it did not deter a fair number of gentlemen from competing for the Oaks Handicap Sweepstakes of £5 each at seven birds, to which was added a £25 cup, presented by the club, there being for this 29 entries. At the end of the seventh round four gentlemen had scored all their birds, viz., Earl de Grey, M.P., Captain F. Gist, Mr. W. F. Gambier, and Mr. George, and the first-mentioned missing at the first round and the other three all killing, his lordship had to retire from the contest. Mr. W. F. Gambier failed at the fifth, but the struggle between the remaining two members was an exciting one, as they brought down bird till the eleventh round, when Mr. George's pigeon escaped him, thus leaving Captain F. Gist the winner of the cup and £90, he having grassed 18 without a miss, Mr. George taking the second prize of £40, and Mr. W. F. Gambier the third, £15. In the course of the afternoon several £1 handicap sweepstakes were disposed of. The first was shared by Mr. Williams and Mr. Cartwright, the second at the fourth round of the ties was divided by Mr. Stephen and Mr. Cumliffe, the third between Earl de Grey, M.P., and Sir G. H. Leith, Bart., Mr. Stephen won the fourth, and the fifth and last was awarded to Mr. Burrell.

YACHTING.

THE CHANNEL MATCH.

The Channel match of the New Thames Yacht Club—an event looked forward to with much interest—was contested on Saturday under more favourable auspices than had been anticipated. The race finished thus:—Formosa (winner cutter race), 4h 42m 10s; Latona (winner yawls), 4h 44m 53s; Arrow, 4h 50m 18s; Miranda (winner schooners), 5h 0m 16s; Bakaloum, 5h 10m 48s; Bloodhound, 5h 21m 53s; Neva, 5h 23m 20s.

JUNIOR THAMES CLUB.

Following suit to the New Thames, the Junior also sailed their Channel match on Saturday. The conditions were nearly the same as in the New Thames, and the course nearly the same, but it was a sealed handicap. The first prize was presented by the vice-commodore, Mr. Smee, the second by the club. They started on the last hour of the ebb, and were all away well together. Wind light, and better suited for small craft. They came in thus:—Kelpie, 4h 56m 15s; Florence, 4h 56m 38s; Lily, 4h 56m 51s; Preciosa, 5h 0m 44s; Zephyr, 5h 14m 45s; Dryad, 5h 16m 22s.

By the sealed handicap the Kelpie won the first prize and the Lily the second.

HUNT SERVANTS' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The following donations and new annual subscriptions have been received since our last list was published:—

SENT TO THE HON. FRANCIS SCOTT (THE TREASURER).		New annual Subscriptions.	
		Donations.	Subs.
By the Executors of the late T. Peplow Ward, Esq., of Abbey-street, Chester (free of legacy duty, being the £ s. d. first legacy left to the society)			
		£	s. d.
By THOMAS PAINE, Esq., of THE GROVE, BASINGSTOKE.		50	0 0
Colonel Bridges, Court House, Overton, Hants		5	0 0
By REGINALD CORBET, Esq., JUN., of ADDESBURY, MARKET DRAYTON.		5	0 0
James Bayley, Esq.		5	0 0
Reginald Corbet, jun., Esq.		5	0 0
W. Joynton, Esq. Ashfield, Sale, Cheshire		1	1 0
By THE MARCHIONESS OF DRUGHEDA.			
Sir Richard Power, Bart., Kilbane (second donation)		1	0 0
By CAPTAIN W. D'URBAN BLYTH, of WEASENHAM HALL, SWAFFHAM.		1	0 0
Captain R. Otter, Swinton House, Rotherham		1	0 0
By W. N. HETTSHAM, Esq., of RUGBY.		5	5 0
George Reunnie, Esq., the Regent Hotel, Leamington		5	5 0
George Troyte-Bullock, Esq., Sedgell House, Shaftesbury (in addition to a previous donation)		1	1 0
SENT TO MR. CARTLEDGE, THE SECRETARY, AT TATTERSALL'S, OR TO MESSRS. HERRIES AND CO., 16, ST. JAMES-STREET.			
John Barnett, Esq., Coleraine House, Stamford Hill		1	0 0
Miss Dobie, Gyleburn, Lockerbie (further donation)		2	10 0
Miss Sara Dobie, Gyleburn (further donation)		2	10 0
J. B. Smith Marriott, Esq., Moreton, Dorchester, Dorset		5	0 0
Henry Festing, Esq., Maiden Bradley, Bath		1	1 0
J. W. Manning, Esq., Kinsbury, Weedon		1	1 0
Messrs. Neil and Waugh, 48, Eastcheap, London, E.C.		2	2 0
William Alfred Stephens, Esq., 43, Holland Park, W.		2	0 0
Arthur Wilson, Esq., M.F.H., Tranby Croft, Hull		5	5 0
Mrs. Wilson, Tranby Croft		1	1 0
Joseph Anderson, Esq., 108, Piccadilly, W. (third donation)		5	5 0
Sir Charles Dodsworth, Bart., of Thornton Watlass, Bedale (being the profit of some rhymes on the Bedale Hunt)		14	0 0
F. F. Mackenzie, Esq., M.F.H., Eythorne House, Dover		5	0 0
Mrs. Burgoyne Lamb, Bilton Hall, York		1	1 0
Sir Humphrey de Trafford, Bart., Trafford Park (sixth donation)		5	0 0

ONE of the most charming, comfortable, and interesting houses near London, Gad's Hill Place, so long the residence of the late Charles Dickens, to the improvement and adornment of which he devoted so much time and labour, will shortly pass out of the hands of the great novelist's son and namesake into those of a new purchaser. It is to be sold by auction on the 24th inst. by Messrs. Chinnock, Galsworthy, and Chinnock.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. W. G. GRACE.—This famous cricketer proposes, if not exactly to retire altogether from playing at the game in which he shines supreme, at any rate to devote much of his time to the practice of his profession of surgeon. A testimonial is therefore being got up for him, and the affair promises to be particularly successful, seeing that Lord Fitzhardinge is chairman of a committee, consisting of Lord Charles Russell, the Hon. Robert Grimston, the Hon. Frederick Ponsonby, Messrs. Burgoyne, Nicholson, H. Perkins, and V. E. Walker. The presentation is to take place on the 22nd of July, and it is expected that a large amount will be realised.

FLEAS AND OTHER INSECTS IN DOGS.—NALDIRE'S TABLET (the Prize Medal Dog Soap) instantly destroys Insects, cleanses the Skin, and improves the Coat. Price 1s., of all Chemists, Perfumers, and Grocers.—[ADVT.]

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. C. P.—“Notes and corrections” received with thanks.
J. W. MYER (Brighton).—Your solution of Problem 231 is correct.
T. ROBERTSON-AIKMAN.—Thanks for letter; the problem is very neat, and will shortly appear.
J. W. (Upper Norwood).—You should join the Croydon Club, which holds its meetings every Monday and Thursday, 7 p.m.; and is frequently visited by some of the best London players.
T. R. (Reading).—We cannot recommend a magazine that systematically disparages the best English players, and laudates the foreign professionals.
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 232 by J. G., S. E., Juvenis, and J. W. Myer are correct.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 231.

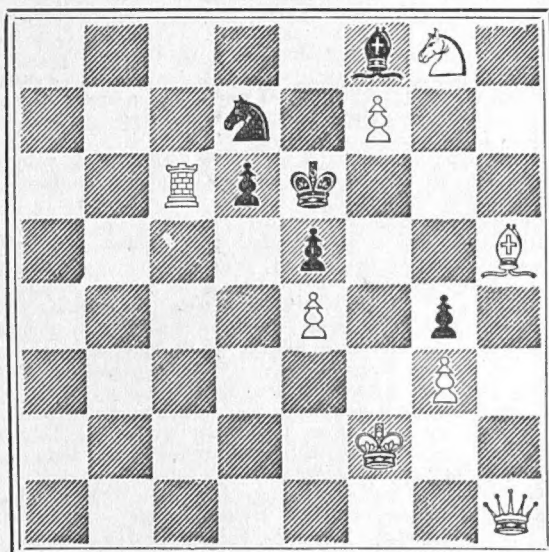
WHITE.	BLACK.
1. K to R 4	K to B 3 (a)
2. R to R 7	K to B 4
3. R mates.	

(a)

1.	K to Q 3
2. R to R 7	K to Q 4
3. R mates.	

PROBLEM No. 232.

A very pretty Problem by J. THURSBY.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

The following very pretty game was played some years ago between Mr. Paul Morphy and M. Delannoy.

(Remove White's Q Kt.)

WHITE. (Mr. Morphy.)	BLACK. (M. Delannoy.)	WHITE. (Mr. Morphy.)	BLACK. (M. Delannoy.)
1. P to K 4	P to K 3	19. K R to Kt sq (ch) K to R sq	B takes Kt
2. P to K B 4	P to Q 4	20. B takes Q P	B takes Kt
3. P to K 5 (a)	P to Q B 4	21. Q takes B	Q to B sq (ch)
4. Kt to B 3	Kt to Q B 3	22. K to Kt sq	Q to K 3
5. P to B 3	Q to Kt 3 (b)	23. Q to K 4	Kt to B 4
6. B to Q 3	P to Q 5	24. B to B 4	Q to B sq
7. Q to K 2	Kt to K R 3	25. B takes B P	R takes B
8. P to Q Kt 3	B to K 2	26. P to K 6 (dis. ch) R to B 3	Q to B sq
9. B to Kt 2	B to K 2	27. Q takes Kt	Q to B sq
10. P to K Kt 4	Castles K R (c)	28. Q R to K B sq	Kt to B 3
11. P to K R 3	Q to Q sq	29. Q takes R	B takes Q
12. Castles Q R	K to R sq (d)	30. R takes B	
13. B to B 2	Kt to Q Kt sq	And White forced mate in three moves, thus—	
14. P takes P	B to Q B 3	30.	Q to Kt 2 (best)
15. P to B 5	P takes P (e)	31. R to B 8 (ch)	R takes R
16. P takes P	P takes P (f)	32. B takes Q (ch)	K to Kt sq
17. P to B 6 (f)	P to Q 6	33. B moves dis. mate.	
18. P takes P (ch)	K takes P		

(a) A weak move in an even game, but generally and rightly adopted by all the best players when giving odds.

(b) P to Q 5 at once gives Black a simpler, and, therefore, more desirable game.

(c) Taking the P with Kt, and eventually castling Q R, would have been a much safer line of play.

(d) Well played; White threatened P to B 5, and then P to Kt 5.

(e) P to R 3 would have improved his position by neutralising the action of the adverse Q B.

(f) If Black takes this P, White replies with P, takes P, and then Q to Q 3, winning.

(g) What a lovely picture Morphy makes of this end-game; truly beauty and strength were never so perfectly and harmoniously combined as in the finishing strokes administered by the great American.

CHESS NEWS.

WE are glad to announce that a match has been arranged between Mr. W. N. Potter and Mr. James Mason. The first game will be played on next Monday, the 16th inst., at the City of London Club, Newgate-street. Three games a week will be played, and the winner of the first seven will be the conqueror, and be entitled to the prize—£20.

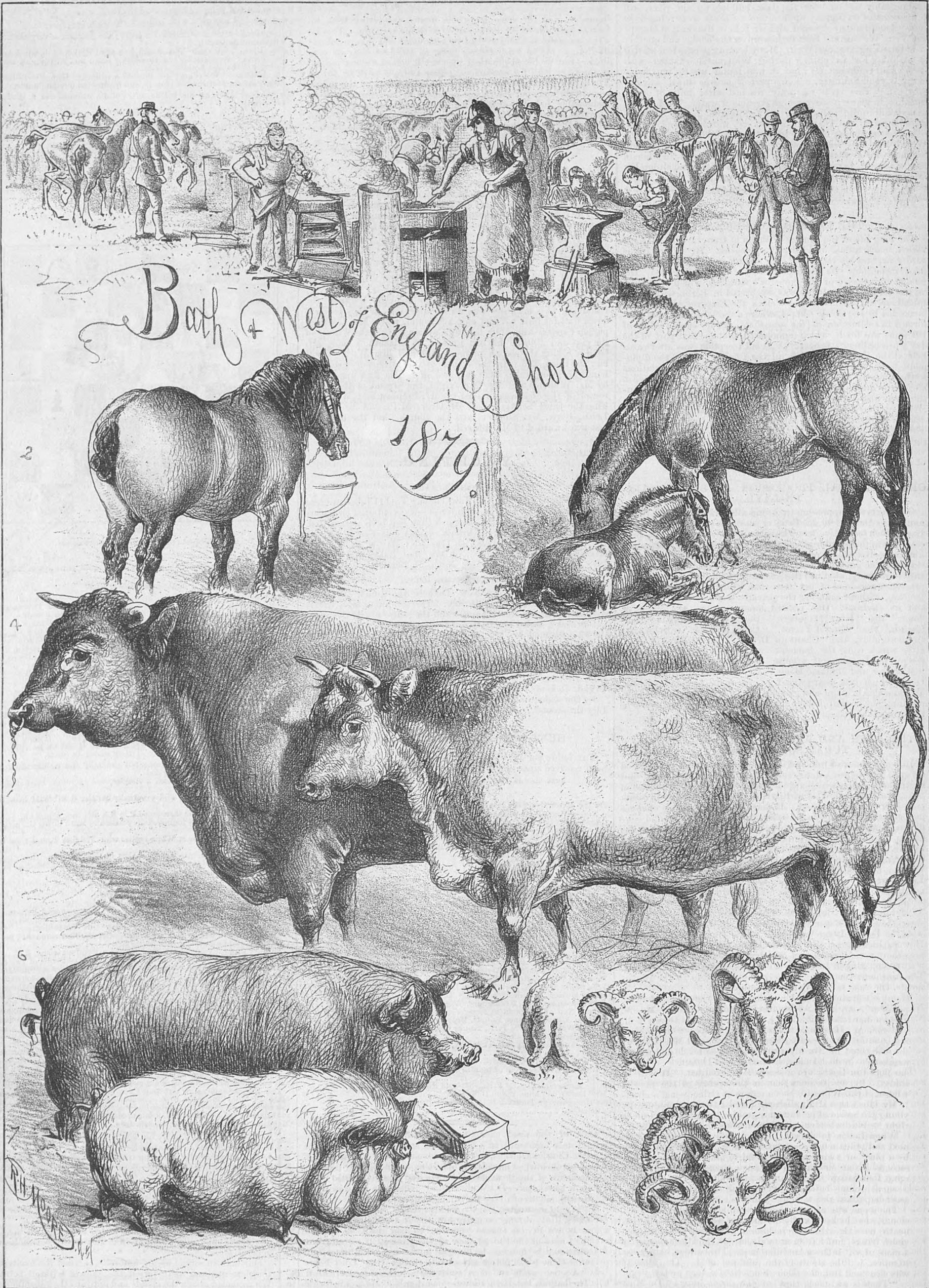
“CHESS CHIPS,” edited by J. Paul Taylor (S. Salisbury-court, E.C.), is an amusing little book, chiefly remarkable for a capital collection of two-move problems. Messrs. Kidson, Grimshaw, Abbott, Healey, Pierce, Studd, Duffy, and Thompson have each laid a goodly offering on the shrine here erected in honour of this particular department of Chess. It also contains a few games, all of them distinguished by brevity, and some of them by prettiness. In justice to ourselves we must observe that the brilliant gamelet won by Morphy, with the notes appended, is copied verbatim from our columns, and not, as stated, from the “Westminster Papers.” Anagrammatic Vagaries, by Mr. Miles; Charades, by Mr. Andrews; a Christmas Puzzle, by Mr. Duffy; verses by Lord Lytton and Mr. Howard Taylor, pleasantly fill up the remainder of the volume. We cannot conclude our remarks without thanking Professor Tomlinson for his genial and graceful introduction, and especially for that part of it which hits a blot in our Chess literature that is fast becoming a huge nuisance. Offenders, note his words:—“In our own time few games are played by men of note without being recorded and annotated with fatiguing minuteness!”

THE British Counties, or Amateur Chess Association Meeting, will take place at Oxford during the week commencing July 28th. The programme has not yet been issued, but intending competitors must send their names to the Hon. Sec., the Rev. C. E. Ranken, Malvern; or to W. Farratt, Esq., Magdalen College, Oxford, by the 26th July.

WE regret to learn from the *Cincinnati Commercial* that Paul Morphy's mental health has not improved. He labours under the delusion that some one has defrauded him of the estate left to him by his father. It is said that he talks of nothing else, and apparently thinks of nothing else. Physicians regard him as a very peculiar case, amenable to treatment, possibly, if placed under their care; and medical experts, who have made mental phenomena a study, are of opinion that his Chess strength is probably not all impaired; but Morphy himself repudiates all knowledge of the game, and even denies that he was ever acquainted with it.

A MATCH was played on Saturday last at the rooms of the City of London Club between North and South London. The South was represented by Bermondsey, Excelsior, and Greenwich; and the North by the Athenæum, Kentish-town, Shaftesbury, Morphy, Ludgate Circus, and the Railway Clearing House Clubs. There were seventeen players on each side, and the North won the match by one game.

MR. R. S. SMYTHIE, who has been associated with many of the leading musical and dramatic artists that have visited Australia, has arrived in London in search of talent. The building of so many new theatres and halls in nearly all the principal cities of Australia and New Zealand during the last few years has created a competition amongst the resident-colonial managers, which cannot fail to prove advantageous to members of both the theatrical and musical professions.



SPORTING SKETCHES.

THE WAY NOT TO SEE THE DERBY.

"WELL, what's going to win the Cup?" said Talbot, as we were walking down Piccadilly one bright morning at the end of June. "I can't tell you," I replied, "but Johnny Wilson is a walking 'Ruff's Guide,' and a sporting prophet of the highest grade; he may be able to. What is it to be, Johnny?" After a moment or two, wherein to get up steam, the young gentleman commenced a true and detailed account of every animal in the race, their parents, sisters, cousins, and aunts, and their sisters, and their cousins, &c., &c., what they had done which they ought not to have done, and *vice versa*, leaving us at the end of the harangue as wise as we were before. "Oh! bother that rigmorole, Johnny," said Talbot; "you don't know anything about it, and it's too hot to listen to such a tirade. If you will stand me a chair in the park, or two if you like, I will tell you my adventures last year, and how I managed not to see the Derby." "Agreed, old man," we both said in a breath, and after we had entered the park, and selected a shady place in the Row, we got together our chairs, and prepared ourselves to listen to Talbot's story. As soon as he had settled himself to his satisfaction he began as follows: "You see, last year I never meant to go down at all, and never put a farthing on the race; but our regimental dinner came on the week before, and what with dry champagne and equally dry speeches, I was so knocked out of time that I was persuaded by two or three of our fellows to accompany them on a coach, which I found out the next day was to be 'tooled' by young A—, a rising whip (in his own estimation), but, as I had never seen him handle the ribbons, I did not feel so confident on the subject, and the salmon overnight, which had oddly enough disagreed with me, made me feel all the less inclined to trust my fortunes and my neck to the tender mercies of this budding Phaeton. Accordingly I sought out my friends to whom I had so rashly given my promise, and begged them to let me off. I pleaded every excuse I could imagine, from a sudden death in the family down to prospective toothache, but without avail; they refused to listen to my plaint and said I was a funk. Now such is the weakness of human nature that a man may resemble as far as 'funk' goes one of Whistler's celebrated 'symphonies in blue,' and yet if he is told the honest truth on the subject, he will indignantly deny the soft impeachment, and to show how false is the accusation rush madly on his fate with tenfold recklessness. I am sorry and ashamed to say that the same weakness was conspicuous in my case, and sorely against my will, and simply from the fear of being thought a coward, I gave in, and ratified my promise to make one, merely stipulating that if A— proved a fraud some one else should be recruited who could drive. For the next four days I spent a miserable existence. Every night I woke up, having dreamt that I was falling hundreds of feet from the top of a coach, or that we were all going down hills a thousand miles an hour, with sharp turns at the bottom, and no reins to be seen. One especial night I made a fool of myself, waking the landlady and all the inmates of my lodgings, by shouting, 'Pull up, for Heaven's sake. Who! wh-o-a!' and when they arrived in my room, in various stages of *deshabille*, I was found sitting up in my bed, tugging away hard at the

sheets, with my hair all on end and the perspiration streaming down my face. The indignant old lady gave me warning then and there (which, of course, she withdrew next morning). There were suggestions of sending for a doctor, and the words D.T. and drink were bandied about pretty



THE LATE MRS. HOWARD PAUL.

freely. You may guess I felt somewhat small, but I doubt if Lord Vivian or anyone else ever dreamt so vividly of horse and Derby as I did during those four days of purgatory. At length the Wednesday arrived, and I got up and dressed, devoutly hoping that something might turn up to prevent my attending the *seance*. Indeed, at breakfast, I seriously thought of sending myself a telegram, to say my grandmother had been taken violently ill, or falling off my chair backwards, and being carried away senseless; but the word 'funk' rose up before my eyes in letters of red, and I felt that I was doomed. Punctually at 10.30 the coach arrived, and A—, beautifully 'got up' but evidently rather nervous, took his seat on the box. I scrambled up next to him, and the lunch hoisted in, we were soon ready for the road.—'Right, let 'em go;'—the men stepped

away from their heads, and off we went with a bound, leaders started first, and all abroad. This is a good beginning I thought. It's lucky it was not up hill, or the leaders would have made tracks by themselves, followed by A— off the box. We just shaved the curb into Piccadilly, and then right across the road we went, and down the hill with a wet sail. Thank Heavens! there is a hospital at the corner, thought I again, for we shall never turn into Grosvenor-place at this pace, and we are bound to be down the area of St. George's; however, I ventured to suggest to A— that there was no necessity for his leaders to do all the work down hill, and that if he could steady them a bit we might escape demolishing either the hospital or that grand effigy of England's hero—the Iron Duke. I am sorry to be obliged to say that he did not take it in good part, and said, 'I know all about it; you need not teach me to drive.' We are not going to a funeral.' I was not so sure of that fact, for it looked pretty much like it; but as I thought anger combined with want of skill would be worse than want of skill alone, I held my peace—and my breath. By a great piece of luck a growler got right in front of us, and the leaders bumping their heads against his panels, enabled A— to take three reefs in his reins, and, as I believe, distinguish for the first time which rein appertained to which animal. The driver of that much-despised means of locomotion, the four wheeler, evidently shared my views, for, looking round, he addressed A— in the language of the classics: 'Where the blank are yer shoving to, governor. I 'opes you'll get down to the Hoaks, for, so help me, yer vont be in time for the Darby.' Unlucky speech! For A—, losing his temper, lashed his horses into a gallop and tore down Grosvenor-place like a maniac, of course getting on to the pavement at the bottom and being brought up all standing by a lamp post, which gracefully inserted itself between the hind wheel and the body, shooting three of us off the coach, A— himself describing a parabola and landing on his wheelers' backs. I providentially stuck to the ship and was soon busy ascertaining the amount of damage, which we found to be: one horse down rather lame, one trace 'expended,' splinter bar sprung, roller bolt 'dicky,' and paint by no means improved, lamp-post recumbent, serious losses of skin, and tall hats somewhat battered, one sprained wrist, and a deterioration of the nervous system all round. However, we managed to get refitted and repaired with string splicing, &c., &c., and having deposed A—, who abdicated very unwillingly, placed old 'Thrifty' on the throne. Old 'Thrifty' is a senior captain in the regiment, and had acquired this nickname from his saying propensities in India. I do not think either of you ever met him?" Both Johnny and myself agreed that we had not had the pleasure of being introduced to the gallant captain, and Talbot continued: "Well, under his guidance we got along first-rate till we came to the turn by Surbiton, when without any warning our near-side hind wheel went flying, and in a minute we were all landed in the ditch. It fell to my lot to descend gracefully into a heap of mud and slush that had been collected, seemingly for the purpose of choking me. And when I managed to struggle out you may imagine I was a nice looking object. The only man hurt was poor old 'Thrifty,' who broke his left arm, and I believe he thought more of the doctor's bill than any pain that he was likely to suffer. I thought I had had enough of trying to get to the Derby, so although some of the men, after a brush up, picked up a trap and went on, I refused



Lord O'Hagan's oration.



Reciting the ode



Moore's Candlestick & Christmas Cap

The Author of the ode sketches at the Moore Centenary in Dublin

to go any further, and made my way to Surbiton Station, a sadder and a wiser man. I can't say I felt perfectly happy till I had changed, and found myself waiting for the telegraph of the result in the smoking-room of the club, and you may bet all you have you don't catch me fooling down the Road again with a young hand at the helm." "Why the deuce did you not drive yourself, Talbot? You are a nailer," said Johnny. "Well," replied Talbot, "I thought if I drove they might want me to do the whole job, Ascot and all, and I never like to say no, so I did not suggest it. I believe A—resents my interference to this day." "It serves you right coming to grief for being so lazy," I exclaimed; "but it's time for lunch; come on, we will walk up quietly, and you can both come and pick a bit with me," which they did with a vengeance; and I commend Talbot's adventures to the notice of any individual who may find himself booked for a drive where youth is at the helm as well as the prow.

BAGATELLE.

LA TRILLA:

A CHILIAN HARVEST SCENE.

MULTIPLY the area of Astley's Circus by 10, substitute a wicker-bound stake hurdle for the parti-coloured circumference whereupon stands the clown to hold the paper hoop for the young lady *équestre* to jump through, and an asphalté skating-rink kind of flooring for the tan and sawdust which flies up into the faces of the front rows of the spectators of her performance:—the result is the *era*, the most primitive threshing machine in active operation in this nineteenth century. The *era* is fast becoming a thing of the past, steam-killed; yet but a few years ago, less than twenty, the Republic of Chili was dotted with these black circular enclosures, each of which, deserted during the greater portion of the year, annually became the scene of more life, energy, and movement than any similar space has ever before contained, or probably ever will.

It is harvest time; the sickle has done its work, and the ripe grain is rapidly hardening under the rays of a sub-tropical sun: the floor of our *era* has been watered and washed; men are engaged in repairing the few gaps which after so many months of neglect break the continuity of its circle; heavy waggons, wheat-laden and dragged by three span of oxen, are slowly toiling across the stubble towards its approaches. One, smaller than the rest, appears from this distance to be empty, and, though drawn only by a single span, arrives first. It is not quite empty, however; it brings us a huge barrel, and alongside rides "El Capataz," under whose charge all the harvesting operations are conducted.

A grey-haired old man and portly, as befits the dignity of his office, is Don José the Capataz, and all his belongings are upon the largest possible scale. The brim of his mushroom-shaped hat is ample enough to cast a shade over all but the head and tail of the horse he bestrides, the rowels of his blunt jangling spurs are nearly the size of cheese-plates, the raw-hide lazo coiled behind him is useful as well to drag a foundered waggon out of a ditch as to capture a stray bull found roaming in his clover-fields, and with the Brobdignagian *machete* in his girdle he can cut down sufficient branches from an overhanging tree to repair the breach in the hedge where such intruders find entrance, without dismounting from the mountain of sheepskins that serve him for a saddle, a manoeuvre he executes as seldom as possible, usually only under compulsion of the necessity which obliges him several times a day to shift himself and his *montura* to a fresh mount. Nothing of the Goliath or the Falstaff about him, however, if he could be persuaded to dispense with ten or a dozen sheepskins, and to reduce the weight of his wooden stirrups in proportion, he would ride well under thirteen stone. He is attended by a motley collection of dogs, all sorts, breeds, and sizes, but his horse is perfection: an ill-mounted Capataz would be a phenomenon indeed.

The barrel he escorts contains *chicha*, the natural wine of the country, a kind of grape cider, and is received almost religiously by the labourers, as its size and the quality of its contents, as yet food for the imagination only, afford a fair criterion of the generosity of their landlord, the *hacendado*, and the success of the coming feast. One by one the waggons draw up. More labourers arrive on foot, each with their wooden pitchfork; a pathway of wheat is formed from the wide entrance halfway across the *era*, the barrel is carefully lowered, trundled slowly along it to the exact centre, and finally covered with wheat. Half a waggon load has been thrown over it, but we can set it yet. Day after day the waggons come and go, till the *era* seems bursting with wheat, dome-shaped, and the cone in the centre shines in the bright autumn sun like a pinnacle of burnished gold.

Meantime the mounted servants of the estate have started with a three days' rations in their saddle-bags and a change or two of horses sent on in advance, far into the upper slopes of the Cordillera, to drive down the troops of mares, that, with the exception of this annual interruption of their freedom, live, thrive, produce and multiply unseen and uncared for by their owner or his dependents. "We shall only want about 400," says the Capataz, frugal of his pasturage, and the tale is soon complete.

No one is idle now; hands are short, though volunteers are plenty. Fifty labourers on foot with pitchforks are giving the finishing touches to the *era*, piling the steeple of corn in the centre higher and yet higher; fifty more on horseback, with whirling lazoes, are in the fields set apart for the droves of mares, branding the foals and the colts (some colts no longer), which are putting in their first appearance in this, to them, lower world, and separating from the stock belonging to the *hacienda* any animals found branded already with the mark of others in the vicinity. The good old Capataz seems to be ubiquitous, but chiefly he delights in meandering amongst his savage charges, seen so seldom, and in selecting youngsters of promise worth handing over to the breaker-in, for his own saddle or for that of the *hacendado*. "Put me a lazo on that *alazan*," I hear him say quietly to a *vaquero* who rides past us, and although the plunges and struggles of the young two-year-old, deprived momentarily for the first time of his liberty preclude any possibility of a veterinary examination, the clean-cut legs, broad chest, and open nostrils of the captive testify to the taste and judgment of my friend Don José. Besides, what says the proverb?

Alazan tostado,
Primer muerto que cansado,

which I understand has been translated into horsey vernacular, "There never was a bad-un of his colour."

The mares are divided into troops of five or perhaps six, each under the charge of a detachment of *vaqueros*. The vicinity of the *era* is like a bee-hive. Here, at a respectful distance—for fire is an enemy to be carefully guarded against—a deep pit has been dug in the clay and filled with blazing timber, an extemporised oven in which the fat bullocks, sacrificed for the occasion, are to be baked whole in their skins. Here, there, and everywhere the ground has been watered and rolled smooth for the popular "*samaneuca*," the national dance of the country, a modification of, perhaps an improvement upon, the "*bolero*" of the Spanish peasantry; and since early dawn of the first day of the *trilla* every available inch of ground on the outside of the circum-

ference of the *era*, and every nook and coign of vantage affording a view of its interior, has been occupied by swarms of horsemen and horsewomen, self-invited but always welcome guests. Of these some volunteer to keep the gate of the *era*, and the Capataz selects the fittest, old stagers at the business, for the self-imposed duty is onerous and not devoid of danger.

Keeping the gate should read *forming a gate*, for gate there is none. The horsemen close up and complete the circle, or open out to leave means of entrance and egress, as necessity arises.

"*Quadrupedante putrem sonitu quatit ungula campum*," thundering across the stubble, along the road left open for them, and cleverly kept together by a flying cloud of riders comes the first troop of the wild mares; the strident but not unmusical voices of the singing girls and their guitars are overpowered by the noise of the hoof-beats and the shouting. The living door deploys, and as they charge in upon us the whole *era* seems to boil; half-a-dozen of the foremost breast the mountain of wheat: hopeless task: it affords them no foothold, and they succeed only in bringing down an avalanche in which they are for a moment buried. There is a track, *la concha*, about ten feet broad and a foot deep in wheat, circling round the *era* between the base of the pile alive with helpers and bristling with pitchforks, and the outer ring of horse's heads and human faces, and here only can the excited animals continue their mad gallop; it is the work of a moment. Two riders close up behind the undecided and urge them on, just in time, for the fleetest of the mares, boring through their companions, are nearly abreast of the entrance—now closed—again, and the circle of flying horses is almost complete.

Dire disgrace to the rider who allows himself to be overlapped. It is no slight penalty to pass that door, beaten and unsuccessful, to make way for other and better mounted men; but the struggle is hard, the mares are in tip-top condition at this time of the year, and the weight of the men and their heavy *monturas* soon tells upon the horses that carry them.

Providence is propitious, however, and the Capataz has compassion; so after a ten minutes' burst, just as the first clump of mares would appear to be overcoming their dread of the flaunting *ponchos* that stream over their heads, back from the rider's shoulders and prepare to dash past them, the order to ease off is given, the encouraging shouts give place to those sibilant sounds, which in all countries are supposed to have a soothing effect upon equine nerves, the two horsemen gradually slacken the pace, pressing back upon the leaders behind them, and after a couple of rounds, *retardando molto*, the troop telescopes together, and comes to a quiet walk and a standstill.

It would be difficult to imagine a more beautiful picture of animal life than the *era* presents at this moment; framed in ring of spectators, the gaudy *ponchos* of the men and the head ribbons of the women showing every colour of the rainbow, and the silver trappings of their horses glistening in the sun, the great mountain of yellow wheat towering in the centre, and at its foot the mares, now calming down from their first excitement and falling into those attitudes of natural grace and beauty which would appear to belong to the untamed alone. A picture, too, on a smaller scale—a vignette framed in corn—is Don José, the Capataz. By some extraordinary means, known only to himself, but believed to be connected with a long journey uphill on a spiral, he has succeeded in clambering nearly halfway up the heap, whence what little remains visible of him through the wheat looks down upon us over his horse's head and smiles benignly, for the *trilla* has begun well, and "*Barba bien mojada, medio raspada*"* is his motto.

"*Afuera la potrancia torquilla y el potro castano*," are his first orders as he examines the drove halting below his improvised sentry-box, and though both colours are strongly represented in it, the riders have already spotted the grey filly that stands blown and pumped out, with lowered head and feet wide apart, and the chestnut colt whose coat is already beginning to turn the wrong way, and who carries, sticking to his sweating shoulders and flanks, enough husk and straw-dust to make him look like a pie-bald, and proceed to discard. The process is simple, they ride up on either side of the rejected one, like two constables taking a burglar into custody, lean their horses against him, and shoot him at a gallop through the gate, which opens to let him pass out to liberty, "it may be for years, and it may be for ever," for no one molests him further, and "the world is all before him where to choose."

A few more of the weaker members are weeded out while the helpers remake the track, turning it over and over with their pitchforks, so as to allow the beaten-out grain and the finer part of the bruised straw to filter through on the floor of the *era*. It is quickly done, for pitchforks are plentiful, and at the word of command of the Capataz, "*a la vuelta, yeguas, a la vuelta*!" the riders halloo the troop into motion, and the catherine-wheel revolves again.

Thus the day goes on, round and round the circle, alternately with and against the sun, fresh troops of mares and fresh pairs of riders whilst the relays rest, only that almost imperceptibly the dome in the centre becomes smaller and smaller, and the radius from that buried barrel to the mare track shorter and shorter. There are yards between that track and the outer hurdles now, square yards of threshed-out corn mixed with straw beaten so small and so fine that the light wind passing over ripples the surface like water.

Wading through this, apparently swimming, for the motion of his horse is invisible, and leaving a deep trench in the sweet-smelling stuff behind him, comes the Capataz. "*Esta carrera es para nosotros, Señor*," he says to me as he emerges into the track; "*allí viene mi piara*." I notice he has changed his horse since he came down from the upper boxes and handed to the *hacendado* his "*rebenque*," a sort of whip, though no instrument of punishment, composed of about three yards of soft wash-leather and eighteen inches of a carved handle, capable of cracking like a pistol shot, the symbol of authority, and used to enforce all commands in the *era*.

I have reason to be grateful to the old man, for the track, carefully strewn to the most approved thickness of wheat over a layer fetlock deep of the crushed straw, is as elastic as a spring board, and the drove he ironically calls his "*piara*" is composed of the flower of the "*yeguada*" of the estate, picked mares specially selected to keep up the credit of the *trilla*; and I feel gratified, although possibly the compliment may be directed less to myself than to my horse, for the Capataz is a veritable Triton amongst minnows in the *cancha*, and his "*run*" is looked upon as the event of the day, so that he is as difficult to please in the choice of a partner as in that of his own mount.

Work, if work it can be called, is over early, and at sun-down the mares are dismissed to the clover-fields, and fresh horses are caught and picketed round the *era* for the riders of to-morrow, each with a *poncho*-full of the freshly crushed straw from the inside—the food they like best after so protracted a grass diet; but through the night, and far into the early hours of the morning, the voices of the *cantoras*, with their accompaniment of harp and *viuela*, banish sleep from the encampment, making night musical.

The second day is a repetition of the first, but on the third all energies are redoubled, a forest of pitchforks and stacks of wooden spades would be insufficient to supply the willing hands

that volunteer to wield them; the circle has become too small to contain the troops of *trilladoras*, though we run them now eight deep, and discard by wholesale each time the crack of the *rebenque*, and the "right-about-face" of the Capataz, compel a halt.

Jealously the old man guards the centre, although the helpers are working within a yard of his horse's hoofs, until at length a pitchfork strikes against the hidden barrel, the signal for a hundred horsemen to pour into the *era* to the cry of "*Viva la Trilla*!"

"*Viva la chicha*!" responds the Capataz, as he strikes his *machete* through the head of the cask and sets the contents flowing into the miscellany of vessels out-stretched in hands ready to receive it. The liquor foams into glasses and the scooped-out cow-horns, gourd-shells and earthenware pipkins, silver flagons and iron pots, and sparkles impartially in all.

It is the loving-cup of husbandry. The wealthy *hacendado*, lord of the thousand broad acres that surround him, a relic of feudalism in his relations to his tenantry, and the humble *vaquero*, whose only property consists in the few sheepskins that form his saddle by day and his bed by night, drink together *à la cosecha concluida*! "To the harvest-home!"

Yes! Messrs. — and Co. and Messrs. — and Sons, doubtless your patented inventions have facilitated agricultural operations, and possibly cheapened the cost of the necessities of existence; but you have taken the poetry from where it was needed most, from lives in which one day such as I have attempted to describe stood out as a mark for memory to look back upon and for hope to look forward to, and broke the monotony of almost ceaseless toil. You have substituted hissing noises and the shrill scream of your discordant steam-whistles for the ringing neigh of the wild mare, exulting in her strength, and you have replaced the *rebenque* and the lazo with your eccentric-chucks and fly-wheels and shovelfuls of coal. The grand old Capataz is almost as extinct as the dodo, and the grimy stoker reigns in his stead. But this is the old diatribe of Mr. Weller, Senior, to the locomotive, and in this money-grubbing age your money-saving contrivances will continue to find commendation at the hands of Exhibition juries and a market world-wide; but for me, *yo que hablo*, I would give all your metal medals and honourable mentions, ay, and the Cr. side of your P. & L. account, *de llapa*, for one feed of that hoof-beaten straw for my horse and a cup of that wine for myself.

F. H. W.

22nd May, 1879.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GOOD ACTION IN HORSES.

(To the Editor of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—In an article headed "The Essentials to Good Action," published in your issue of the 31st of May, there is the following concerning high-steppers:—"It is much to be regretted that the splendid action to be witnessed any day in the Row is so adulterated, so to speak, by a lot of quasi-horsemen, who buy and pride themselves on riding horses whose fore-action reminds one so much of double string-halt." There are probably some of your readers who are not aware that the excessively high action, which is so justly condemned in the article referred to, is frequently produced by the horse having been trained to walk through straw, so placed that he is obliged to raise his fore-feet very much in stepping over it. This unnatural lifting and striking downwards of the feet on the ground causes a more than ordinary degree of concussion, resulting often in navicular and other diseases of the feet. High-actioned horses are, therefore, unfit to be driven any but very short distances.—I am, &c.,

London, 2nd June, 1879.

B.B.

DOCKING HORSES' TAILS.

SIR,—That part of the tail of a horse, which consists of bones and muscles, &c., is technically termed the "dock," to distinguish it from the hair of the tail. It is a common practice, when horses are about three or four years of age, to "dock" them; that is, to shorten the dock by cutting off a portion (from two to six inches) of it at one of the joints. The result of docking is that the appearance of the horse is spoiled; the hair of the tail becomes very scanty when it comes to within three or four inches above the hocks, and it will not grow below them. (The hocks of a large horse are about twenty-five inches above the ground.) The tail, if left in its natural state, will reach nearly to the ground. An erroneous notion exists that if the dock has not been shortened it is very liable to get over the reins when the horse switches his tail. When it is considered that the reins are frequently carried not more than six inches above the tail, it will be evident that if the dock has been shortened it is not likely to have the supposed effect of preventing the reins from falling under it. As a proof that undocked horses (that is, horses with docks of the natural length) can be driven with safety, I may mention that several persons who have been accustomed to drive them have told me that they have never had any difficulty with them. The above-mentioned information may, perhaps, be acceptable to some intending purchasers, who would wish to have horses which are ornamented with full and long tails.—I am, &c.,

London, 31st May, 1879.

X. Y. Z.

CARTER'S SEED MUSEUM FOR THE SYDNEY EXHIBITION.—Messrs. Carter and Co. are to be congratulated on having been amongst the first to enter as competitors in the coming exhibition at our far distant colony, and after an inspection of the splendid exhibit prepared by them, we are satisfied the reputation of the old country is quite safe in their hands. The exhibit is most comprehensive in its character, and cannot fail to be most interesting to all engaged in pastoral pursuits in the colony. The museum has been inspected within the last few days by a great number of gentlemen interested in the success of the exhibition.

MRS. NILSSON, according to a letter from her agent and manager, Mr. Jarrett, to a business friend in New York, has positively decided not to come to America next season, no matter how tempting the offer may be.

THE annual dinner of the Savage Club will be held at the Grosvenor Gallery on Saturday, June 14, on which occasion Mr. Gladstone will be present.

SOZODONT.—The peerless liquid Dentifrice; its use imparts the most fragrant breath; it beautifies, cleanses, and preserves the teeth in a surprising manner. It gives a delightfully fresh taste and feeling to the mouth, removing all Tartar and Scum from the Teeth, completely arresting the progress of decay, and whitening such parts as have already become black by decay or neglect. Impure breath caused by Bad Teeth, Tobacco, Spirits, or catarrh is neutralised by Sozodont. The price of the Fragrant Sozodont is 3s. 6d., put up in large bottles, fitted with patent sprinklers for applying the liquid to the tooth-brush. Each bottle is enclosed in a handsome toilet box. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, and by JOHN M. RICHARDS, Great Russell-street, London. Observe the Name Sozodont on the box, label, and bottle.—ADV'T.

"KEATING'S POWDER" destroys bugs, fleas, moths, beetles, and all other insects, whilst quite harmless to domestic animals. In exterminating beetles the success of this powder is extraordinary. It is perfectly clean in application. See you purchase "KEATING'S," as imitations are noxious and ineffectual. Sold in tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each, by all Chemists.—[ADV'T.]

* A well-soaped chin is half shaved.

ATHLETICS, CRICKET, AQUATICS, &c.

The following is the result of the Plunging Handicap, held at the Marylebone Baths, by the Otter Swimming Club, on the evening of Tuesday, the 10th instant:—C. Newman, allowed 18ft., 43ft., 1; S. Willis, allowed 12ft., 43ft. 6in., 2; W. J. Don Bavand, allowed 16ft., 36ft. 6in., 3; A. P. Stokes, allowed 5ft., 46ft. 9in., 0; H. J. Green, scratch, 49ft. Newman has much improved in this branch since last season, and won somewhat easily. The scratch man was in anything but form. The race for next Tuesday is a Ten Lengths (250 Yards) Handicap, for a prize presented by Mr. Walter Barnard.

Essex made but a poor stand against Herts, the latter team winning by eight wickets. With the bat, only Pearce 41, in the first innings, and Mr. H. A. Taylor (not out) 40, for the victors, deserve notice. Mr. Titchmarsh took nine wickets for 72 runs, and Hughes eight for 61, and T. Earps had five for 36, Stevens three for 46, and Silcock three for 45.

Oxford University came out of their trial with M.C.C. last week much better than was generally anticipated, as they won by six wickets. For the losers, W. Hearne (not out), 58 in the first, and Mr. H. Ross, 71, in the second innings, were most conspicuous; whilst for the victors, H. R. Webb, 5 and 46; W. A. Thornton, 70 and 2 (not out); and H. Fowler, 49, did best. Full scores:—M.C.C. and Ground, 126 and 136; Oxford, 166 and 98.

Lancashire beat Derbyshire very easily by seven wickets, at Old Trafford; but nothing extraordinary took place on either side, the full scores, despite the lovely weather, being—Lancashire, 81 and 42; Derby, 64 and 57.

Some good play was shown in the I. Zingari *versus* Bullingdon match, at Oxford. For the latter no one did much, C. Harvey, 24 (not out); C. S. Clarke, 36; H. S. Hughes, 20; Lord Seymour, 32; and Hon. Parker, 20, alone making the semblance of a stand. But for the I. Z., who won by an innings and 150 runs, Hon. B. Lawley, 31; Hon. S. Herbert, 48; R. Crutchley, 45; and J. Lubbock, 71, showed good cricket.

Yorkshire v. Middlesex resulted very differently to what I anticipated would be the case, the Tykes proving the winners by eight wickets. For Yorkshire, Ulyett, as usual, played rare good cricket, securing 52 runs in the first innings and 50, not out, in the second, being ably seconded by Bates, 49. For Middlesex the only batsman who obtained more than a quarter of a century was the Hon. A. Lyttelton, 62 in his second essay. Full scores: Middlesex, 95 and 179; Yorkshire, 183 and 92.

In memoriam: W. Pattenden, Sussex cricketer and whilom tutor to Brighton College, who died of rapid consumption on Tuesday, June 4, 1879, aged 36.

Notts made a sorry exhibition of Kent at Canterbury the back-end of last week, mainly owing to the excellent bowling of Barnes and Morley, and the batting of Osceoff 140, Selby 72, and Scotton 34, A. Shaw and Wild with 8 runs each to their name being the only non-contributors of double figures. The Lams obtained a gross total of 384, and won by an innings and 180 runs, their opponents contributing 126 and 78, the largest scores being Mr. Mackinnon 42 and 7, Mr. F. Penn 25 and 20 (not out), Lord Harris 33 and 6.

Thanks to the good form shown by W. G. Grace, Gloucestershire had an easy victory against Surrey, winning with ten wickets to spare. Out of a total of 239 in their first essay, W. G. put together 123, and his brother G. F. 57, the former also taking nine wickets. Surrey obtained 88 and 154, just five in excess of their opponents, who secured the required half dozen without the loss of a wicket. Mr. A. P. Lucas, 41 in the second innings, was the best score on behalf of the losers.

The King's College (London) Sports, on Saturday afternoon last, despite the unfavourable state of the weather, were, as usual, a great success, as a friendly outing of the medicos, but nothing out of the common occurred in the matter of sport. T. A. Guinness won the hundred yards and quarter of a mile races, and also the 220yds handicap from scratch. W. J. Duffie secured the walking, M. S. Wilson the two jumps at 19ft 11½in, and 5ft 1in respectively. F. M. Govet, threw the cricket ball 85yds, W. Collier landed the hurdles, B. Boobyer threw the hammer 80ft; C. C. S. Fooks, holder of the Ladies' One Mile Challenge Cup, just beat W. Collier for the mile by half a yard, in 4m 41 3/5secs; Capron won the bicycle handicap from scratch, and J. H. G. Atkinson the Two Miles Handicap with 110yds start. There was the usual Strangers Half-mile Handicap, C. Hutchings, L.A.C., 50yds, winning easily by a dozen yards; F. Cancellor, L.A.C., 21yds start, second; and J. A. Stevenson, Barnes F.C., 18yds, third. No time taken.

Rain entirely spoilt the Gloucestershire v. Middlesex match at Lords, and it had eventually to be abandoned. Good cricket could scarcely be expected under the circumstances, and it is needless to state that the four thousand or so of hero worshippers who were present were much disappointed when W. G. Grace had to retire for six. His bowling, however, was unusually effective, as in the first innings he took six wickets for sixteen runs.

Surrey v. Yorkshire is to take place at Hull to-morrow (Thursday) and following days; so I presume the latter county's match against Nottingham will have to be drawn.

Tonbridge School paid a visit to Dulwich on Saturday, and beat the Alleynians by 161 to 40, despite the good bowling of Du Pré, who took six wickets for 43 runs.

A one innings match between M.C.C. and Harrow was easily won by the latter. The Club and Ground went first to the wickets and made 116, and the School following on had secured 117 for seven wickets when the stumps were drawn.

Bradley Keen easily beat George Edlin in their one mile bicycle race, on the Whitsuntide handicap terms, at the Aylestone Cricket Grounds. Mr. W. S. Bearman, the manager of the ground, was referee.

South Norwood sports were held last Saturday on the Croydon Racecourse. The compliment of a ticket of admission was not accorded me, and therefore I shall simply state that C. L. Lockton, F. H. V. Voss, C. L. O'Malley, C. Smith, and A. Simmonds won the open events.

Kensington School Sports, at Lillie Bridge, were a great success, despite the adverse weather. A. Dale was most conspicuous amongst the boys, as he secured no fewer than five first prizes. The race for old boys, a Half-Mile Handicap, fell to W. Crosse, 25 yards start.

When the London A.C. first mooted a summer championship meeting, and put pressure on their members to prevent their going for the old fixture, every one fancied something grand would occur. Rumour was busy with the magnitude of the prizes to be offered, and this was held out as a special sop to the provincials. Avarice has, however, met with its own reward, as the prizes are only to be medals. However much the brothers Waddell may desire to, as they led every one to suppose they did, support sport, it is now palpable to all that Caesar is very like Pompey, in the case of the Amateur Championship rivals, the only difference being that in one instance the speculation is for the benefit of one person and the other for a company.

For one or two persons to band together and compete for the highest honours is a piece of bumpiness I do not care to encourage, and I do not think many others will. However, let us to the programme of Saturday. That extraordinary "mixer," H. Venn, walks over for the Seven Miles Walking Championship, so

there is one frost. In the Hundred Yards I fully expect Lockton to win, but should he be hard pressed in that race the Woodbridge man, Wood, may just bowl him over in the hurdles. R. E. Thomas, in the Weight Pulling, and W. A. Burgess, in the Hammer Throwing, should both beat Winthrop; and Lockton will win the Wide Jump. Crossley looks most likely to take the Quarter, and I do not think Gibb will have had time to get fit enough, after his retirement, to defeat Hazen Wood in the Half-Mile. Wood has a good look in for the High Jump if he is in practice, but the One Mile and Four Mile races are rather a puzzle. For the former Holman has no chance, and with a run I expect to see Hazenwood just get home first; and in the latter Gibb should prove the best to rely upon. Anyone can win the Ten Miles, although I am of opinion that C. H. Mason and George, of Worcester, will fight it out at the finish, as will O'Malley and Oliver the Steeplechase, my preference being shown by the order in which I have placed the names.

H. L. Cortis again showed what good form he is in by taking the Bicycle Handicap from scratch at Birmingham on Monday, and the Londoners altogether had a good day, Sturt, with three yards, landing the Hundred Yards Handicap; and H. Allan the Level Hundred.

Cambridge University came out very badly in their contests against the London Bicycle Club at Stamford Bridge on Tuesday, but nothing out of the common was done.

To-morrow (Thursday) Cortis, Eact, Wyndham, Rucker, and Thorn, jun., are to compete for the One Mile Championship, i.e., of course granted that when they entered they all intended to start.

Will Fearne remain an amateur swimmer now that he has challenged Jones to swim for a stake, and talks about expenses? I decidedly think not. We shall hear what the S. A. of G. B. think of it soon, no doubt.

EXON.

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

MANCHESTER MEETING.

FRIDAY.

The BEAUFORT STAKES.—Mr. F. Archer's St. Bruno (Luke), 1; Sandal filly, 2; Maximus, 3. 5 ran.
The SUMMER PLATE.—Mr. T. Green's Unicorn (J. Osborne), 1; Playfellow, 2; Ariel, 3. 3 ran.
The WILTON WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. J. Robinson's Titania II. (Luke), 1; Traffic colt, 2; Postman, 3. 6 ran.
The SALFORD BOROUGH CUP.—Mr. Vyner's Fabius (Bell), 1; Harbinger, 2; Maximilian, 3. 8 ran.
The GERARD SELLING WELTER PLATE.—Count's Festetic's King County (H. Jeffery), 1; Bubble colt, 2; Thirkley, 3. 6 ran.
The OPTIONAL SALE PLATE.—Mr. W. Metcalfe's Sister to Wandering Willie (Fagan), 1; Maid, 2; Cornu filly, 3. 9 ran.
A SELLING HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. Peak's Lydian (Dorretty), 1; Countess Clifden filly, 2; Ellora, 3. 8 ran.

SANDOWN PARK MEETING.

FRIDAY.

A SELLING HIGH-WEIGHT HANDICAP.—Mr. W. Brown's Vanderbilt (C. Wood), 1; Nonsense, 2; Ascanius, 3. 7 ran.
A HUNTERS' FLAT RACE.—Sir G. Chetwynd's The Owl (Mr. Crawshaw), 1; Gimerack, 2; Central Fire, 3. 10 ran.
The ST. JAMES'S STAKES.—Mr. G. Kruckenberg's Storm (Aldridge), 1; Shillelagh, 2; Dodd, 3. 7 ran.
The COBHAM STAKES.—Captain Machell's Alfred the Good (F. Archer), 1; Ascanius, 2; Thorngaby, 3. 7 ran.
The BRITISH DOMINION TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES.—Mr. J. T. Mackenzie's Tulach Ard (Huxtable), 1; Evason, 2; The Doe colt, 3. 13 ran.
The SANDOWN WELTER HANDICAP.—Mr. H. Theobald's Fanfare (F. Archer), 1; Bugle March, 2; Lily Hawthorn, 3. 10 ran.
A MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Mr. H. Theobald's Bonnie Bell (F. Archer), 1; Corolla, 2; Combat, 3. 5 ran.

ALEXANDRA PARK MEETING.

SATURDAY.

A SELLING WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Lord de Clifford's Ballet Dancer (R. Wyatt), 1; Hockerill, 2; Perforce, 3. 8 ran.
A MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Mr. J. Saunders's Maid of Orleans (Aldridge), 1; Alice Maud, 2; Cecil, 3. 4 ran.
The PALACE PLATE.—Lord de Clifford's Vanderbilt (Aldridge), 1; Sleepy Eye, 2; Spee colt, 3. 6 ran.
A TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE.—Mr. P. Price's Indiana (Barker), 1; Cayuga, 2; Burnt Cake, 3. 5 ran.
The RAILWAY PLATE.—Lord Vivian's Blackmoor (H. Barker), 1; Oxonian, 2; Rouge Croix, 3. 6 ran.
The ALEXANDRA HANDICAP.—Mr. S. Savage's Laburnum (T. Lane), 1; Caabria, 2; High Priest, 3. 5 ran.

ASCOT MEETING.

TUESDAY.

The TRIAL STAKES.—Mr. H. E. Beddington's Alchemist (Cannon), 1; Chios, 2; Episcopus, 3. 5 ran.
A MAIDEN PLATE.—Prince Soltykoff's Orchid (Cannon), 1; Triermain, 2; Prodomme, 3. 10 ran.
The QUEEN'S PLATE of 300 sovs, and 100 to the second, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each; weight for age; winners extra; maiden allowances. T.Y.C. Nine subs.
Lord Hastings's Hackhorse, by Citadel or Stafford—Rosary, 4 yrs, 10st 1lb (in 10lb ex) F. Archer 1
Captain Prime's Trappist, aged, 10st 4lb (in 10lb ex) Constable 2
Count F. de Lagrange's St. Jean, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb Goater 3
Betting.—9 to 4 on Hackhorse, 5 to 1 agst Trappist, 100 to 3 agst St. Jean. The favourite won without an effort by a neck; three lengths divided second and third.
The GOLD VASE given by Her Majesty, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each; weight for age, with penalties and allowances. Two miles. Nine subs.
Mr. F. Grettton's Isonomy, by Stelling—Isola Bella, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb

Lord Falmouth's Silvio, 5 yrs, 9st 3lb T. Cannon 1
Mr. R. N. Batt's Castlereagh, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb F. Archer 2
The betting closed at 9 to 4 on Silvio, 11 to 4 agst Isonomy, 10 to 1 agst Castlereagh. Won by half a length; three-quarters of a length divided the second and third. Time, 3 min. 59 sec.
The PRINCE OF WALES'S STAKES of 50 sovs each, h ft, with 1000 added, for three-yr-olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 5lb; certain winners extra; maiden allowances; the second to receive 300 sovs, and the third 200 sovs out of the stakes. New Course, about one mile and five furlongs. Ninety-six subs.
Lord Falmouth's Wheel of Fortune, by Adventurer—Queen Bertha, 9st (in 9lb ex) F. Archer 1
Duke of Westminster's Adventure, 7st 12lb C. Wood 2
Count F. de Lagrange's Rayon d'Or, 8st 13lb (in 8lb ex) J. Goater 3
Also ran: Protectionist, George Albert, Discord, Dalnaspidal II., Ruperra, Loadstone, Prologue, Rute.

Betting.—6 to 4 on Wheel of Fortune, 10 to 1 each agst Adventure and Rayon d'Or, 100 to 8 each agst Ruperra and Discord, 100 to 6 agst Bute. Won in a canter by a length and a half; three-quarters of a length divided the second and third; George Albert was fourth; Dalnaspidal fifth; Ruperra, Loadstone, and Prologue next; the last pair being Protectionist and Discord. Time, 3 min. 7 sec.
The FIRST YEAR OF THE TWENTY-SECOND ASCOT BIENNIAL STAKES.—Mr. H. E. Beddington's Sabella (F. Archer), 1; Orchestra, 2; Brother to Ersilia, 3. 12 ran.
The ASCOT STAKES of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and only 5 if declared, with 500 added for the winner, and 100 for the second, and the third 50 sovs out of the stakes; winners extra. About two miles. Thirty-three subs, 17 of whom declared fit.
Lord Rosebery's Ridotto, by Cremorne—Songstress, 4 yrs, 7st 11lb

Constable 1
Mr. H. E. Surtees's Mycene, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb Tinsley 2
Mr. W. S. Crawford's Bay Archer, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb (car 6st 1lb) Gallon 3
Also ran: Parole, Rylstone, Inval, West Wind, Madame Du Barry, Tam Glen, Dominica, Eakring filly.
Betting.—5 to 2 agst Parole, 100 to 30 agst Ridotto, 1 to 1 agst Mycene, 7 to 1 agst Inval, 8 to 1 agst the Eakring filly, 100 to 8 each agst Dominica and Rylstone. Won by half a length; a head divided the second and third; Tam Glen was fourth, Rylstone fifth, Parole sixth, Dominica seventh, West Wind next. The other pair were beaten off. Goater dismounted Inval and walked in, the Frenchman pulling up very leg weary. Time, 3 min. 60 sec.

The THIRD YEAR OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH TRIENNIAL STAKES.—Lord Falmouth's Jannette (F. Archer), 1; Eau de Vie, 2. 2 ran.

WEDNESDAY.

The CORONATION STAKES.—Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's Crocus filly, (Lemaire), 1; Leap-year, 2; Wild Flower filly, 3. 9 ran.
The FERN HILL STAKES.—Duke of Westminster's Douranee (Luke), 1; Japonica, 2; Peter, 3. 3 ran.
The SECOND YEAR OF THE TWENTY-FIRST BIENNIAL STAKES.—Mr. C. Blanton's Exeter (Custance), 1; Ruperra, 2; Abbot of St. Mary's, 3. 10 ran.

The ROYAL HUNT CUP, a Piece of Plate, value 300 sovs, with 150 to the second, and 50 to the third, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each; winners extra. New mile. Sixty-six subs.
Captain Machell's The Mandarin, by Lozenge—Vishu, aged, 8st 4lb

C. Wood 1.
Mr. Legh's Sir Joseph, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb (car 8st 3lb) Glover 2
Mr. F. Grettton's Harbinger, 5 yrs, 6st 12lb Saddington 3
Also ran: Belphebe, Fiddlingstree, Avontes, Rob Roy, Bonnie Scotland, Albert Edward, Marshal Scott, Speculation, Morier, Cradle, Sunburn, Madame du Barry, Son of York, Nottingham, Flash Man, Red Comyn, Drumhead, Censer, Bute, Claudius, Leghorn, Countess Murray, Gondola colt, Flyaway Dick, Lucetta.

Betting at Starting.—6 to 1 agst Avontes, 10 to 1 agst Albert Edward, 10 to 1 agst Drumhead, 100 to 8 agst Morier, 100 to 8 agst Cradle, 100 to 7 agst Fiddlingstree, 100 to 6 agst Leghorn, 100 to 6 agst Flashman, 20 to 1 agst Censer, 20 to 1 agst Sir Joseph, 20 to 1 agst Bute, 25 to 1 agst Rob Roy, 25 to 1 agst Belphebe, 25 to 1 agst Harbinger, 25 to 1 agst Sunburn, 33 to 1 agst Mandarin, 33 to 1 agst Countess Murray, 40 to 1 agst Bonnie Scotland, 40 to 1 agst Red Comyn, 40 to 1 agst Marshal Scott, 50 to 1 agst Gondola colt, 50 to 1 agst Flyaway Dick, 100 to 1 agst Speculation.

THE RACE.—There were several slight breaks away owing to the fractiousness of Flashman, who refused to join his horses, but on approaching the distance Sir Joseph, Mandarin, and Avontes closed with the leaders, and Mandarin running the longer got the best of the race in the last 100 yards and won by a length; three quarters of a length separated second and third; Avontes was fourth; Bute fifth; Lucetta sixth; Fiddlingstree seventh; Cradle eighth; Drumhead ninth; Red Comyn tenth; and Countess Murray next; the last six being Flashman, Sunburn, the Gondola colt, Leghorn, Belphebe, and Claudius. Time, 1 minute 2 seconds.

The ASCOT DERRY STAKES.—Lord Bradford's Chippendale (Constable), 1; Highland Lassie, 2; Prologue, 3. 8 ran.

THE FIRST YEAR OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH TRIENNIAL STAKES.—Lord Falmouth's Spring Captain (F. Archer), 1; Wild Flower colt, 2; Brother to Blankney, 3. 7 ran.

THE VISITORS' PLATE.—Mr. Jardine's Tam Glen (T. Chaloner), 1; St. Cuthbert, 2; Sign Manual, 3. 4 ran.

THURSDAY.

THE FIRST YEAR OF THE SEVENTEENTH NEW BIENNIAL STAKES.—Mr. A. Barclay's Philippine (Custance), 1; Alchemist, 2; Brother to Ersilia, 3. 5 ran.

THE ST. JAMES'S PALACE STAKES.—Count F. de Lagrange's Rayon d'Or (Goater), 1; Charibert, 2; The Scot, 3. 7 ran.

THE GOLD CUP, value 1,000 sovs, given from the fund, with 200 for the second, and 100 sovs for the third, added to a subscription of 20 sovs each; weight for age. To start at the Cup Post, and go once round. About two miles and a half. Twenty-one subs.
Mr. F. Grettton's Isonomy, by Stelling—Isola Bella, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb

Cannon 1
Count F. de Lagrange's Insulaire, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb Fordham 2
Lord Rosebery's Touchet, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb Constable 3
Also ran: Jannette, Exmouth, and Verneuil.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst Isonomy, 7 to 2 agst Touchet, 5 to 1 each agst Jannette and Insulaire, 8 to 1 agst Verneuil, 20 to 1 agst Exmouth.

THE RACE.—When once under Mr. McGeorge's charge the flag was no sooner hoisted than it was lowered again, and Verneuil, at a moderate pace, cut out the work, attended by Insulaire, next to whom laid Isonomy, Exmouth, Jannette, and Touchet. When fairly in the straight the race was reduced to a match between Insulaire and Isonomy, but immediately the last named went up to Insulaire he had him in trouble, and Mr. Grettton's colt coming away outside the distance, won rather easily by a couple of lengths; bad third; Jannette was fourth, and Verneuil last. Time, 5 min 12½ sec.

THE ROUS MEMORIAL STAKES.—Count F. de Lagrange's Phenix (Goater), 1; Out of Bounds, 2; Sir Joseph, 3. 8 ran.

THE SECOND YEAR OF THE SIXTEENTH NEW BIENNIAL STAKES.—Sir G. Chetwynd's Lord Clive (F. Archer), 1; Quicksilver, 2.

THE NEW STAKES.—Count F. de Lagrange's Oceanie (J. Morris), 1; Evason, 2; Mabelle colt, 3. 15 ran.

BEVERLEY MEETING.

WEDNESDAY.

THE KINGSTON-UPON-HULL PLATE.—Mr. H. Hall's Saxred (J. Coates), 1; Humber, 2; Mollusca, 3. 7 ran.

THE WESTWOOD HANDICAP PLATE.—Colonel W. H. H. Broadley's Pinnacle filly (Griffiths), 1; Fireproof colt, 2; Nightjar, 3. 5 ran.

THE BISHOP BURTON STAKES.—Mr. John Coates's Prevention (Snowden), 1; Landmark colt, 2; Captain Blue, 3. 6 ran.

THE BEVERLEY CUP.—Mr. H. Hall's Helios (Dorretty), 1; Agglethorpe, 2; Knight Templar, 3. 9 ran.

THE WELTON WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. R. C. Vyner's Bargee (Griffiths), 1; Tiber, 2; Leven, 3. 6 ran.

THE FARMERS' PLATE.—Mr. C. Harrison's Blacklock (Owner), 1; The White Aster, 2; Lincoln, 3. 6 ran.

THURSDAY.

THE LONDESBOURGH PLATE.—Mr. W. Hudson's Landmark colt (Platt), 1; Festive, 2; Peerage, 3. 5 ran.

THE SKELING WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Lord Durham's Palmerin (F. Sharpe), 1; Savoir Faire, 2; Child Harold, 3. 11 ran.

THE FOURTH YEAR OF THE WATT MEMORIAL PLATE.—Colonel W. H. H. Broadley's Melton (W. Platt), 1; Knight Templar, 2. 4 ran.

THE HOLDERNESSE HUNT STAKES.—Mr. J. M. Richardson's Broomieknov (Mr. Rolwyn), 1; The White Aster, 2; Huntsman, 3. 8 ran.

THE ALEXANDRA PARK HORSE SHOW commences on Friday next, and continues on the four following days. The entries are far more numerous than for any previous Alexandra Park Show, being 120 in excess of last year.

We are happy to be able to state that Lord Beaconsfield has recommended the Queen to grant a pension of £100 a-year to Henry Smart, "in recognition of his eminent services in the cause of musical art." At the same time, too, we regret that Mr. Smart is in very ill health.

THE TRAMWAYS COMPANY OF GERMANY (LIMITED).—We are very unwilling to urge anyone to invest in any sort of stock, but those who have money on hand will do well to inquire into the prospects of this company. To us they certainly look excellent. Tramways have been so successful of late years in almost every country in the world that they assuredly promise to succeed in Dresden and Hanover. The company is started under excellent auspices, for the directors—Lord Richard Browne, Sir Wilford Brett, and Mr. P. M. Mackay—are chairmen respectively of the tramway companies of France, Sheffield, and Dublin; and Mr. G. Hopkins, C.E., is the engineer. The offices are 4, Cophall-buildings, E.C.

SHROPSHIRE AND WEST MIDLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—We beg to remind our readers that all entries for this society's next great show, which takes place at Shrewsbury on July 23rd, 24th, and 25th, finally close on Friday, the 20th instant. Intending exhibitors should communicate early with the secretary, Mr. W. L. Browne, Castle Mills, Shrewsbury.

HAD the weather been fine on Saturday afternoon the lovely park of Hurlingham would have undoubtedly presented a brilliant scene, inasmuch as the polo contest for the possession of the 50 guinea cup, presented by the club, which had occupied the three preceding days, was set for decision, the two teams remaining to do battle being the Hurlingham and Monmouthshire, the former being represented by Mr. E. H. Baldock (captain), Mr. W. Ince Anderton, Mr. A. Peat, Mr. A. E. Peat, and Mr. J. E. Peat; and the latter by Captain Herbert (captain), Mr. J. Mellor, Mr. Reginald Herbert, Mr. E. Curre, and Mr. Wyndham Quin. Unfortunately, the weather at the time play commenced was anything but conducive to the comfort of spectators or the enjoyment of the players, as the light drizzling rain eventually turned to a heavy and continuous downfall, which made the ground very heavy; consequently the play was not fast. The Hurlingham contingent were certainly stronger than their opponents, and thus were enabled to keep the ball close to their adversaries' goal the greater part of the game; and at the expiration of one hour and a quarter's play they were proclaimed winners by three goals none, the points being scored by Mr. W. Ince Anderton, Mr. J. E. Peat, and Mr. A. E. Peat.

HOPKINS, the jockey, has been so injured by the fall of a pony he was riding at Newmarket that it will be some time before he will be able to mount again.

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.—13,490 cures have been published in the last year of asthma, consumption, bronchitis, colds, and all disorders of the breath and lungs. They act like a charm, and taste pleasantly. Sold by all Druggists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.—[Advrt.]

SALES BY AUCTION, etc.

LIANTS, in the New Forest.—Bartley-lodge, in the parish of Eling, a Freehold Residential Property, comprising a commodious and substantially-built residence, fitted and arranged with every regard to comfort and convenience, occupying an elevated position in this charming and attractive part of the county, distant 2½ miles from Lyndhurst-road and four from Totton, both stations on the London and South-Western Railway; eight miles from Southampton and 12 from Lymington. The residence is approached by carriage drives through two prettily designed lodges from the Lyndhurst-road and Bartley-green, and stands in the centre of a small and nicely timbered park, surrounded by well-disposed pleasure grounds studded with choice shrubs and conifers. It contains the following accommodation:—Entrance-hall, dining and drawing rooms, the latter opening into conservatory, morning room, boudoir, library, billiard-room, and lavatory; ten principal bed and dressing rooms, night and day nurseries, two water-closets, eight secondary bedrooms, ample and well-arranged domestic offices and excellent dry cellarage in basement. At a suitable distance and screened from view of the house are capital stabling for nine horses, harness room, double coach-house, and two servants' rooms and hay lofts over; also a small farmery, including stable, cart shed, cowhouse, engine-room fitted with stationary engine, force pump, and other machinery, carpenter's shop, forge, &c. The walled-in kitchen garden is productive and well stocked with the choicest wall and other fruit trees; there is also a double vinery, stove-house, brick pit, &c. The property is exceedingly compact, comprises in a ring fence a total area of 50 acres, and enjoys extensive forest rights. The district is proverbial for the salubrity of the air and for the beauty of its forest scenery. There is an abundant supply of spring and soft water laid on throughout.

MESSRS. BEADEL and Co. are instructed by the Proprietor to offer the above ESTATE for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, on THURSDAY next, the 19th day of June, 1879, at one o'clock precisely. Particulars, with plan and conditions of sale, may be obtained of Messrs. Coxwell, Bassett, and Stanton, Solicitors, Southampton, at the Mart, and of Messrs. Beadel and Co., No. 97, Gresham-street, London, E.C.

NORFOLK.—A Domain of 6,556 acres.—The Wret-ham-hall Estate, one of the finest and most compact sporting properties in the United Kingdom, comprising the entire parishes of East and West Wret-ham, situate about four miles from the town and station of Thetford on the Norwich Section of the Great Eastern Railway, six miles from Watton, 18 from Bury St. Edmund's, only three hours' journey by rail from London, within easy reach of the principal watering places on the East Coast, and surrounded by the important estates of the Right Honourable Lord Walsingham, Sir Robert Buxton, Bart., Sir Edward Kerrison, Bart., Captain Bennett, and Henry Partridge, Esq. The mansion, which is substantially brick built and slated, and in excellent repair, stands in the centre of the park, is surrounded by tastefully laid-out grounds; contains on the ground floor, lobby, noble saloon entrance and inner halls, suite of reception rooms, including drawing-room, dining room, library, billiard room, and study; first floor, nine principal bed rooms, two dressing rooms, boudoir, and two water-closets; second floor, four bedrooms, three store rooms, and water-closet; in west wing, first floor, school room, governess' bedroom, day and night nurseries, five bedrooms, and water-closet; second floor, five women and three men's attic bedrooms, ample and suitably arranged domestic offices, and capital dry wine and beer cellars. The stabling include six loose boxes, four stalls, three coach-houses, harness, saddle, and two corn rooms, fire-engine house, four grooms' bed rooms, dog kennels, &c. In rear are dairy, game, larder, and gun room. The house and stables are well supplied with good spring water, and gas is laid on. The kitchen gardens are walled in and well-stocked with fruit and other trees in good bearing; they include ranges of vineries, two peach houses, plant and stove houses, melon and cucumber pits, mushroom house, fruit, seed, and store rooms, potting shed, &c. Leading from the residence to the ruins of West Wret-ham church is the church walk through tastefully laid-out flower garden, bordered by choice ever-green and flowering shrubs of luxuriant growth. The two principal approaches to the mansion are by broad carriage drives through ornamental plantations and parklike land, with lodges at entrance from the public roads. The property includes the home farm, the village of East Wret-ham, several farms, with good residences and commodious homesteads, several small occupations, numerous cottages, and large enclosures of arable, pasture, and woodland, the whole embracing an area of 6,556 acres absolutely, in a ring fence. The mansion, park, and some of the farms are in hand, the remainder are let to responsible tenants. The property is well stocked with game, and from its compactness and the large extent of cover, nearly 500 acres, most unusual opportunities for the preservation of a large head of game are offered; a total of 21,000, including rabbits, was killed in the season 1878-1879. There is a Postal Telegraph-office on the estate, and a railway station within a mile and a half of the mansion. The adjoining estates are all strictly preserved. The several large meres on the estate afford excellent fishing and wild fowl shooting, and upon one there is a decoy in which quantities of wild duck are annually taken. The Advowson, or perpetual right of presentation to the Rectory of East and West Wret-ham, the gross income from which is about £600 per annum, will be offered at the auction to the purchaser of the estate. Should he not elect to purchase, it will then be sold separately.

MESSRS. BEADEL and Co. are instructed to offer the above valuable ESTATE for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, E.C., on THURSDAY next, the 19th June, 1879, at one o'clock precisely, in one lot. Particulars, with plans and conditions of sale, may be obtained of Messrs. Birch, Ingram, and Harrison, Solicitors, 68, Lincoln's-inn-fields, W.C.; at the Mart; and, with orders to view, of Messrs. Beadel and Co., 97, Gresham-street, London, E.C.

SUSSEX.—Belle Vue Park.—A choice Freehold Estate situate at Crowborough Cross, two miles from the Rotherfield station and seven from Tunbridge Wells. The property comprises a picturesque Cottage Residence, charmingly placed, overlooking a lovely country, with gardens, green-houses, lawns, pleasure grounds, and 27 acres of excellent meadow land, with a bailiff's house, and agricultural buildings. The Beacon Windmill, standing in the park, and forming a pleasing feature thereto, will also be included in the sale, together with miller's cottage and stabling. Solicitors, Messrs. Allen & Son, 13, Carlisle-street, Soho-square.

Owlsbury and Clay Lands Farm, Rotherfield, in the vicinity of Tunbridge Wells.—A compact and valuable Freehold Property, situate about one mile from the station, adjoining the high road from the village to Hadlow Down. It comprises a pleasantly-situate farmhouse, cottages, agricultural buildings, and 44 acres of meadow, hop, arable, and wood land. Being on a southern slope, it would make an excellent farm for brood mares. J. Gell, Esq., Solicitor, Lewes.

MR. J. PLUMER CHAPMAN will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, E.C., on MONDAY, June 23, 1879, at TWO o'clock, the above desirable properties. Particulars may be obtained of the respective Solicitors, of Messrs. Chapman and Clarke, Land Agents, 18, Adam-street, Adelphi; or of Mr. J. Plumer Chapman, Auctioneer and Surveyor, 63, High-street, Lewes.

ESSEX, near Colchester.—A Freehold Residential Property, known as Whitehall, situate about a mile from the Ilythe and St. Botolph stations on the Wivenhoe Branch of the Great Eastern Railway, and only 2½ miles from the main-line station, from which there is an excellent service of express and ordinary trains to London. An exceedingly compact and enjoyable property, with immediate possession. It comprises a substantially-built and well-arranged residence, of pleasing elevation, occupying a high and delightful position overlooking the town, standing in the centre of a prettily-timbered, small park, with enclosures of productive arable and pasture land surrounding; the whole containing 58a. 1r. 4p. The residence, surrounded by pleasure grounds and shrubberies, intersected by shaded walks, is placed at a suitable distance from the high road leading from Colchester to Donnyland, and to which it has a considerable frontage, is approached by a carriage drive with neat lodge entrance, and contains three reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms, with ample domestic offices and dry cellarage in basement. Near are capital stabling, coach-houses, walled-in kitchen garden, with vinery, &c., orchard, gardener's cottage, small farmery, and dwelling-house. The premises are abundantly supplied with excellent water. The residence, park, and gardens are in hand. The farm premises and 34 acres of land are at present held by Mr. L. J. Sage, whose tenancy terminates at Michaelmas next.

MESSRS. BEADEL and Co. are instructed to offer the above ESTATE for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, on THURSDAY the 19th day of June, 1879, at ONE o'clock precisely, in Two Lots. Particulars, with plans and conditions of sale, may be obtained of Messrs. Janson, Cobb, and Pearson, Solicitors, 41, Finsbury-circus, E.C.; Messrs. Turner, Dean, Elwes, and Turner, Solicitors, Colchester, Essex; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Beadel and Co., 97, Gresham-street, London, E.C.

SUNNINGHILL, Berks.—Tetworth-house, a charming Freehold Residential Estate, occupying one of the choicest spots in this delightful neighbourhood, about one mile from Windsor Forest, a mile and a half from Ascot Station on the London and South-Western Railway, two miles from Virginia Water, about 10 minutes' walk from the parish church, and one hour's ride by rail from London. The residence stands on an elevated position, placed at a suitable distance from the road leading from Ascot to Windsor, nearly opposite the lodge-entrance to the New Mile Course; it is surrounded by well-disposed lawns and pleasure grounds, interspersed by terrace and gravel walks, screened and studded with a variety of well-grown forest trees and conifers. It contains the following accommodation:—Entrance-hall, dining and drawing rooms, the latter opening to conservatory, library, lavatory, store room, butler's pantry, and water-closet, five principal bed and two dressing rooms, water-closet, day and night nurseries, and four secondary bedrooms; the domestic offices are ample and conveniently arranged; there is capital dry wine and ale cellarage, as also a cottage, containing two rooms, for servants. The gardens are walled in, very productive, and well stocked; there are also vinery, stove, greenhouse, forcing pits, &c. The stabling is well placed, and includes three stalls, three boxes, and harness room, with hay loft and groom's room over double coach-house, and at the northern extremity of the property is a small farmery with gardener's cottage. The residence is surrounded by park-like pasture land, the whole containing 24a. 1r. 5p.

MESSRS. BEADEL and Co. have received instructions to offer the above ESTATE for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, early in July next. Particulars are being prepared, and, when ready, may be obtained of Messrs. Longueville, Jones, and Williams, Solicitors, Oswestry; and of Messrs. Beadel and Co., 97, Gresham-street, London, E.C.

DEVONSHIRE, near to the favourite watering-places of Sidmouth and Seaton.—An important Manorial Estate, known as Wiscombe-park, situate in the parishes of Southleigh and Colyton, distant three miles from Colyton, six from Sidmouth, Seaton, and Honiton, where there are stations on the London and South-Western Railway, and 20 from Exeter. It comprises a substantial mansion, of pleasing elevation, surrounded by well-arranged pleasure grounds, standing in a park adorned with stately timber, and embracing extensive and charming views over a richly undulating country, approached from the high road by a carriage drive, and containing entrance hall, three reception rooms and study, 11 principal and secondary bed and dressing rooms, day and night nurseries, bath room, and water-closet. The domestic offices and cellarage are ample. The walled-in kitchen garden and stabling are conveniently placed. There are several occupations, with suitable homesteads, dwelling-houses, with productive orchard, meadow, pasture, and arable land, interspersed with thriving woods, plantations, and excellent coverts, forming an admirable estate for sporting purposes. The whole property comprises 1,883 acres 3 roods 3 perches, the greater portion let to responsible tenants; the remainder, including the mansion, park, woods, and plantations, are in hand. There is an abundant supply of water, gravel, and brick earth. With the estate will be included the Manor or reputed Manor of Southleigh, with the rights and privileges thereto belonging; also, in separate lots, the Advowson or Right of Presentation to the Rectory of Southleigh, with the Rectory-house, grounds, and 35a. 1r. 37p. of glebe; 12a. Or. 11p. of orchard and pasture land, with cottage and garden, at Hardy's-hill; and about four acres of accommodation land, at Bucknell, near Honiton.

MESSRS. BEADEL and Co. are instructed by the Trustees under the will of the late Charles Gordon, Esq., to offer the above important ESTATE for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, on THURSDAY, the 10th of July, 1879, at ONE o'clock, in four lots.—Particulars, with plans and conditions of sale, may be obtained of T. E. Drake, Esq., Solicitor, Exeter; of Messrs. Stamp and Son, Solicitors, Honiton; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Beadel and Co., 97, Gresham-street, London, E.C.

WESTBOURNE-SQUARE.—Capital Residence, with possession.

MR. DAVENPORT will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, on THURSDAY, June 26th, at ONE o'clock precisely, the valuable GROUND LEASE, for 70 years unexpired, of an excellent semi-detached RESIDENCE, very pleasantly and conveniently situate, No. 12, Chichester-road, Westbourne-park, five minutes' walk from the Royal Oak Station, whence the City is reached in 30 minutes. It contains five bed rooms, double drawing rooms, dining, and breakfast rooms, library, conservatory, and suitable domestic offices. Held for a term of 98 years, from 25th March, 1852, at a ground-rent of £10 per annum. May be viewed.—Particulars at the residence; the Mart; of James Robinson, Esq., Solicitor, 23, Philpot-lane, E.C.; Messrs. Rutherford and Sons, Solicitors, 153, Leadenhall-street, E.C.; and of Mr. Davenport, Auctioneer, 32, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.

TO LET, at £100 per Annum, a Choice FURNISHED RESIDENCE, standing upon 26 acres of prime Land and the SHOOTING and GRAZING of over 3,000 acres of Mountain adjoining, situate about 13 miles from Killarney, county Kerry.—Apply to James Rickard, 39, Fitzwilliam-square, Dublin.

SALMON FISHING, Gweedore, county Donegal, Ireland.—TICKETS will be GRANTED (subject to the Fishing Regulations) from June 7 to August 31, on the following terms: Clady River, monthly, £7 7s.; fortnightly, £4 4s.; weekly, £2 12s. 6d.; daily, 10s. Croly River, daily, 5s. Lakes free. Good hotel.—Apply to Mr. Cunningham, Gweedore Hotel.

STETCHWORTH-PARK ESTATE, between Cambridge and Newmarket.—An important and exceedingly valuable Freehold Residential and Sporting Domain, containing about 3,175 acres, together with the Advowson and Manor of Stetchworth, desirably situate in the best part of Cambridgeshire (on the London road), three miles from Newmarket, two from Dullingham Station, and 13 from Cambridge. It adjoins the Newmarket July and Round Courses, the Devil's Ditch, and the estates of the Duke of Rutland, the Hon. W. H. J. North, C. W. Robinson, Esq., and the Jockey Club. Stetchworth-house is a very comfortable residence, substantially-built, and in excellent order and repair. It is in the centre of the estate, in a small but well-timbered park, with capital coach-house and stabling, premises and offices, spacious walled kitchen gardens, well-dressed pleasure grounds, with ornamental water, with entrance-lodge and carriage-drive through the park and pleasure grounds. The property is divided into 10 farms, besides small holdings, with all necessary farmhouses, homesteads, and buildings, all in good order and repair. The church, the western gallery of which, with the private way thereto, is appropriated to the estate) is within the grounds. The woods and plantations comprise about 550 acres, are well dispersed, and intersected with drives, rides, and shooting paths. There is a large stock of game on the estate, which is well-known as affording about the best shooting in the country, and is specially adapted for partridge driving. Foxhounds and hares meet in the locality, and many of the woods are well known fox coverts. Stetchworth is a favourite meet. The mansion and grounds are in hand, and thus early possession may be had. The house is well furnished and, if desired, a purchaser can take the furniture, with some exceptions, at a valuation. The rental of the entire estate, including the estimated value of the mansion, woods, plantations in hand, and the shooting is nearly £4,800 a year.

MESSRS. DRIVER and Co. have been instructed to offer to AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, Lothbury, London, on Tuesday, July 8th, at 2 o'clock precisely (unless previously sold by private contract), the above exceedingly desirable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL and SPORTING DOMAIN. To be viewed by cards only. Particulars are being prepared, and, when ready, may be had of Messrs. Newman, Stretton, and Hiliard, Solicitors, 75, Cornhill; Mr. J. Carter Jonas, Land Agent, &c. Cambridge; and of Messrs. Driver and Co., Surveyors, Land Agents, and Auctioneers, 4, Whitehall, London.

ESSEX, in the parishes of Steeple Bumpstead, Bird-brooke, Stambourne, Ridgewell, Finchfield, Wethersfield, and Great and Little Sampford.—A highly important Freehold Domain, known as the Moyns Estate, situate three miles from Haverhill and ten miles from Saffron Walden, in the centre of a first-class sporting and flourishing agricultural district, and comprising a fine old brick-built mansion, which was built by Baron Gent in 1590, and is one of the few remaining excellent specimens of the Elizabethan and Tudor styles of architecture, the ornamental gables and projecting bay windows reaching to the roof in the form of turrets, presenting a singularly pleasing and picturesque appearance. The house, which is newly surrounded by a moat, and stands in the midst of a finely-timbered park, bordered by woodlands of a highly ornamental character, is in good repair, and contains noble hall with polished oak floor and pannelled walls 40ft. by 22ft., drawing room, dining room, library, conveniently arranged domestic apartments and cellarage, front and back staircases, and fifteen bed rooms. Detached is a range of buildings in the Tudor style, consisting of a cottage, laundry, and dairy; two coach houses, commodious stabling, small farmery, and excellent walled-in kitchen garden and tastefully-arranged pleasure garden. The carriage drives from the Bumpstead and Birdbrooke roads pass through the superbly timbered woods and park, and at the entrance of each is placed an ornamental lodge. The estate consists of twelve farms, which, together with the park and woodland, extend over an area of 1580 acres of first-class land, the whole of which is let to responsible tenants at moderate rents on yearly tenancies, the terms of which have, for the most part, not been altered since 1863.

MR. CHEFFINS is instructed by the Devises of the Heirs-at-law of the late George Gent, Esq., to offer the above ESTATE for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, E.C., at the end of June.

Particulars and conditions of sale may shortly be obtained of Messrs. Ewbank and Partington, Solicitors, 3, South-square, Gray's-inn, London, W.C.; of Messrs. Wade and Knoeker, Solicitors, Dunmow, Essex; and at Mr. Cheffins' offices, Saffron Walden, Essex, and 19, Finsbury-circus, London, E.C.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.—The Lodge, Six Mile Bottom.—A choice Freehold Residential Property known as the Lodge, within 3½ miles of Newmarket Heath, and close to Six Mile Bottom Station on the Great Eastern Railway, in the parishes of Bottisham, Little Wilbraham, and Westley, in the county of Cambridge. The house, which has been recently enlarged and improved by the present owner at a considerable outlay, is a large well-planned residence, and contains on the ground floor entrance hall, lofty dining room, drawing room, with conservatory, morning room and library, cloak room and lavatory, and w.c.'s, servants' hall, housekeeper's room, butler's pantry, two kitchens, larder, and dairy. On the first floor eight principal bedrooms and bathroom, four servants' bedrooms, boxroom; beer and wine cellars in the basement, servants' out-offices, capital stables for nine horses and coach-houses with coachman's rooms over, dog kennels and small well-arranged farmstead, pair of capital cottages, enclosed kitchen garden with greenhouses. The gardens and pleasure grounds are tastefully laid out and planted with handsome shrubs; there are also some fine timber trees on the lawns and park. The land is chiefly pasture laid out in paddocks, well adapted for breeding thoroughbred horses, the whole containing a total area of 54a. 3r. 21p. This estate, from its character and proximity to Newmarket, is particularly suitable for a racing establishment or a stud farm. There is a capital train service from Six Mile Bottom Station to London and the Midland Counties, and a telegraph station.

MESSRS. BIDWELL are instructed by the Owner to SELL the above valuable PROPERTY by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, on MONDAY, the 30th day of June, 1879, at Two o'clock precisely, in one lot. Particulars with plan and conditions of sale and orders to view may be had of Mr. E. Wayman, Solicitor, Cambridge; of Messrs. Locks and Warner, Land Agents, 99, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, W.; and of Messrs. Bidwell, Land Agents and Surveyors, Ely, and 12, Mill-lane, Cambridge.

KENT, Keston, about 3½ miles from Chislehurst and Bromley, and adjacent to the well-known Common of Hayes.—The Compact Freehold Residential Property, known as Fox-hill-house, occupying an elevated position, yet screened from the north and east, commanding magnificent views, and consisting of a detached Bijou Residence, together with capital stabling and outbuildings. The grounds are unusually beautiful, consisting of park-like lands richly timbered, wooded walks and pretty lawn, shrubberies, orchard, kitchen garden, &c., in all 4½ acres. Also, four cottages, entirely screened, and at a distance from the house. Possession on completion.

MESSRS. BAXTER, PAYNE, and LEPPER will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, City, E.C., on MONDAY, June 30th, 1879, at TWO o'clock precisely, the above compact FREEHOLD PROPERTY. The Hayes omnibus, which runs to and from Bromley Railway Station, at intervals throughout the day, starts within five minutes' walk of the property. May be viewed by orders only, and printed particulars, with plan and conditions of sale, obtained of Messrs. Simpson, Richards, and Simpson, Solicitors, 6, Moorgate-street, E.C., and 16, Farnival's-inn; at the Mart; and of Baxter, Payne, and Lepper, Auctioneers and Land Agents, Town-hall, Bromley, Kent, and 167, Fenchurch-street, E.C.

HYTHE, near Southampton, Hants.—An enjoyable Freehold Residential Property, distinguished as Langdown-lawn, situate about a mile from the landing at Hythe, within easy distance of several stations on the South Western Railway, and in one of the most interesting parts of the county. It comprises a very desirable country residence, placed upon high ground, commanding pretty views of the Southampton Water and surrounding picturesque scenery; containing nine bedrooms, spacious hall (now used as a billiard room), inner hall, elegant bay drawing room, 30ft by 20ft., opening to lawn and communicating with conservatory; dining room 23ft. by 16ft.; study, with dressing room; morning room, servants' hall, and well-arranged domestic offices; stabling for three horses, double coach-house, harness room, and yard; productive kitchen garden, farmery with all necessary buildings, delightful pleasure grounds and gardens, adorned with specimen trees and shrubs, extensive lawns, boldly undulating and richly-timbered park-like lands, in which are shrubby walks, wooded groves, and secluded dells, the whole extending over nearly 58 acres, and forming a most delightful occupation, with the advantage of immediate possession.

MESSRS. NORTON, TRIST, WATNEY, and Co. are instructed to offer for SALE, at the Mart, London, on FRIDAY, 11th July, at Two o'clock precisely, the above singularly desirable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE. May be viewed by orders only.—Particulars obtainable of Messrs. Hacon and Turner, Solicitors, 18, Fenchurch-street, E.C.; and, with orders to view, of the Auctioneers, 62, Old Broad-street, London, E.C.

HAMPSHIRE.—A desirable Freehold Property, known as West Hall, situate in the parish of Upham, half-a-mile from the church, and two-and-a-half from the Station of Bishop's Waltham, five from the Bishopstoke Station on the South-Western Railway, seven from Winchester, and ten from Southampton; comprising a small residence, with offices, dairy, stabling for four horses, coach and chaise houses, pleasure grounds, laid out in lawns and flower beds, walled kitchen garden, farmery, sound arable and undulating park-like meadow-land, well timbered, and extending over about 90 acres, within the meets of the Hambledon, Hampshire, and Hursley Hundreds, and in a fine sporting part of the county; with possession.

MESSRS. NORTON, TRIST, WATNEY, and Co. are instructed to offer for SALE, at the Mart, London, on FRIDAY, 11th July, at TWO o'clock precisely, the above valuable FREEHOLD ESTATE.—Particulars may be obtained of Messrs. Gunner and Renny, Solicitors, Bishop's Waltham; Mr. R. Austin, Bishop's Waltham, and of the Auctioneers, 62, Old Broad-street, London, E.C.

In the High Court of Justice—Chancery Division. Goodrich and Others, plaintiffs: Tyndall and Others, defendants.—Essex. The improprate title rent-charge of and in the parish of Wethersfield, near Braintree, commuted at £1,120 per annum. Held on lease during the continuation of two lives or the survivor of them, and protected by accumulating policies of insurance in a first-class life office, which are now of great and rapidly increasing value. A very desirable small Leasehold Farm, of 54 acres, with house and premises, known as the Parsonage Farm, at Wethersfield, with possession at Michaelmas, held under similar terms, and with a policy of insurance of £500 in the National Life Insurance Society. Also the highly valuable Manors of Wethersfield and Codham Hall, near Braintree, Essex, with all the rights, quit-rents, free-rents, royalties, privileges, and emoluments pertaining thereto, extending over an area of about 1,100 acres in the fertile district of Wethersfield, Shalford, Headingham, Toppsfield, and other adjacent parishes, with numerous messuages, houses, trade premises, cottages, &c., forming a portion of the remaining real estate of the late Thomas George Graham White, Esq.

MR. JOSEPH SMITH SURRIDGE, Jun. (of the firm of Surridge and Son), the person appointed by the judge for that purpose, with the approbation of his Lordship the Master of the Rolls, to whose court this action is attached, pursuant to the order therein, dated April 15th, 1878, will offer to PUBLIC COMPETITION by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, London, on TUESDAY, June 23rd, 1879, at Twelve for One o'clock, the above highly valuable PROPERTY.

Full particulars, with conditions of sale, may be obtained of Messrs. Harris and Morton, Halstead, Essex; of Messrs. Wade and Knoeker, Dunmow, Essex; of Messrs. Howard, Inglis, and Keeling, Colchester, Essex; of J. S. Barnes, Esq., Colchester, Essex; of Messrs. Aldridge, Thorne, and Morris, 31, Bedford-row, London; of Messrs. Western and Sons, 35, Essex-street, Strand, London; of Messrs. Bridges, Sawtell, Hayward, Ram, and Didden, 23, Red Lion-square, London; of J. T. Powell, Esq., 11, Pancras-lane, London; and of the Auctioneer, at his offices, Kelydon and Coggeshall, Essex.

HIGHGATE.—A valuable Residential Estate, most desirably situate in the Grove, abutting upon and forming a portion of the well-known Fitzroy-park estate, the most preferable part of this favourite locality, possessing magnificent views over Kenwood and the surrounding country, and within easy drive of the City and West-end. With possession.

MESSRS. PRICKETT, VENABLES, and Co. will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, City, on THURSDAY Next, June 19, 1879, at 2 o'clock precisely, by the direction of the Trustees of the late E. J. Nettlefold, Esq. (unless previously disposed of by private contract), the above important PROPERTY, comprising a substantially-erected residence, possessing every requisite for a family of position it having nine bed chambers, two dressing rooms, two bath rooms, four servants' apartments, spacious entrance hall with parqueted floors, a billiard room, library, well-proportioned dining room, also drawing room richly embellished, communicating with conservatory, fernery, pleasure grounds, &c., secondary hall, kitchen, scullery, butler's pantry, servants' work room, and the usual domestic offices. Well-arranged stabling for six horses, fitted with all the modern appliances, coach-house with living rooms over, and harness room. Tastefully laid out lawns, flower gardens, and pleasure grounds, in which are some fine old timber trees and choice shrubs of great beauty, summer house, extensive peach, camellia, fern, and tropical houses; also well-matured kitchen garden, paddock, &c.; gardener's cottage or lodge, containing six rooms. The quantity altogether being about four acres, part freehold and part copyhold, of an easy manor, a portion of which could, if wished, be utilised for building purposes without interfering with the privacy of the remainder.—Particulars in due time may be obtained at the Auction Mart, City; of E. Bromley, Esq., Solicitor, 43, Bedford-row, W.C.; of T. Chaffield Clarke, Esq., Architect and Surveyor, 63, Bishopsgate-street within, E.C.; and of Messrs. Prickett, Venables, and Co., Auctioneers, Land Agents, &c., 62, Chancery-lane, W.C., Highgate and Barnet.

BLACKMOOR VALE.—To be LET, for three or five years, Unfurnished, Roundhill Grange, near Wincanton, Somerset. A very convenient, comfortable FAMILY MANSION, two miles and a half from Bruton, on the Weymouth branch of the G.W.R.; two and a half miles from Wincanton, on the Somerset and Dorset line. Also well situated for several of the best meets of the Blackmoor Vale Hounds and two other packs. The house contains two good entrance halls, three reception rooms, smoking room, and convenient offices on the ground floor, seven best bed rooms and dressing rooms on the first floor, and four good servants' rooms on the second floor. Capital supply of water. Drainage all newly laid and in first-rate order. Stabling for four or six horses; coach-house, harness room, or lodge for coachman, and cottage for gardener. Good walled garden.—For further particulars apply to H. B. Festing, Esq., Maiden Bradley, Bath.

Near TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—Important Freehold Residential Property in the midst of one of the most lovely districts in the south of England, close to Wadhurst Station on the South Eastern Railway, six miles' drive from Tunbridge Wells, passing the noble estate of the Earl of Abergavenny, and the exceedingly beautiful village of Frant, within an hour by rail of St. Leonards and Hastings, and one hour and a half from London. For sale, with possession, by order of Executors.

MESSESS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER are instructed to SELL, at the Mart, on TUESDAY, July 1, at Two (unless an acceptable offer be previously made), the attractive and exceedingly enjoyable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, known as The Mount, Wadhurst, Sussex. It comprises a substantial family residence in the old English style, occupying an elevated position, and commanding very fine views. The approach is by a long carriage drive, with lodge at entrance. Very tastefully disposed, and finely shrubbed pleasure grounds, with conservatory, vinery, and peachhouse, a most productive walled fruit and vegetable garden, orchard, extensive stabling with rooms over, farm-buildings, three cottages and about 134 acres of undulating and prettily timbered pasture, arable, and wood land, the latter well placed and capable of holding game. There are long frontages to two roads, and gas and water are laid on to the house. Foxhounds hunt the district. Particulars may be had of Messrs. Scott, Jarmain, and Trass, Solicitors, 11, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

SUSSEX.—For absolute Sale, subject to a very low reserve.—In the parish of Twineham, about four miles from Hienfield Station, five and seven miles respectively from Burgess-Hill and Hayward's Heath Stations, and 12 miles from Brighton.—An attractive, Freehold Residential Estate, known as Twineham-court, comprising a substantial modern residence, charmingly placed on high ground, commanding fine panoramic views, and containing eight bed rooms, large banqueting hall, with billiard room and galleries, dining room about 27ft. by 16ft., drawing room about 27ft. by 16ft., morning room, and good domestic offices; stabling for six horses, coach-houses, lofts, granary, yards, sheds, barn, cart-horse stable for five horses, bailiff's house, two cottages, lodge entrance, and tastefully disposed gardens. The estate lies within a ring fence, and comprises in all about 98 acres of sound and productive pasture and arable land, it is park-like, handsomely timbered, well watered and drained, and has long frontages to two good roads. The South Down and Crawley and Horsa-ham foxhounds hunt the district, and shooting may be obtained. Possession will be given on completion of the purchase.

MESSESS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER are instructed to SELL, at the Mart, on TUESDAY, July 1, at Two, subject to a very low reserve price, unless previously disposed of by private contract, the above described very desirable FREEHOLD ESTATE.—Particulars of Messrs. Hughes, Hooker, and Buttanshaw, solicitors, 26, Badger-row, Cannon-street, E.C.; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside, E.C.

WESTGATE-ON-SEA ESTATE, Isle of Thanet.—Preliminary Advertisement.—Very valuable Freehold Building Land, comprising exceedingly choice sites for the erection of marine residences, and several eligible plots for shops. Boasting a history allied with many curious legends, which can be traced almost as far back as the landing of St. Augustine in the Isle of Thanet, A.D. 596, and by the discovery of ancient relics, to the time of the Romans, Westgate is yet essentially a modern town, and it has made such rapid progress in the hands of the present landowner, Edmund F. Davis, Esq., that it has now become one of the most charming picturesque and select marine resorts on the south-east coast. Being within two miles of Margate, it possesses all the advantages, without any of the drawbacks, of this popular watering-place. To the ordinary excursionist Westgate is comparatively unknown, for to him it offers but few inducements, while to the upper and middle classes of society its attractions are innumerable—magnificent sea views, splendid bathing, fine bracing air, pure water, sea walls and promenades of over a mile in length, with easy access to the sands below, and beautifully disposed ornamental squares, lawns, and pleasure grounds, including a delightfully sheltered garden, with grassy slopes, formed on the verge of the cliff, and affording protection at all times from the boisterous winds. There are capital wide roads through the estate, and a marine drive following the line of the coast for nearly two miles. To the many other desirable features, exclusively its own (which within the limits of an advertisement must necessarily be passed over), should be added the fact that Westgate can be reached from London by the special Westgate-on-Sea and Granville express in one hour and 40 minutes, and that there are also other fast trains at cheap fares during the day. A considerable number of the houses, upon the estate, especially the handsome villas along the sea front, have been built by gentlemen for their own occupation; and as almost the whole of the uncovered land is the property of the vendor, there is no possible chance of the aristocratic character of Westgate ever being destroyed.

MESSESS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER have received instructions to prepare for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, on TUESDAY, July 1, at TWO, in numerous Lots, important FREEHOLD BUILDING SITES, situate in Sen-road, Lodge Point-gardens, Westgate-road, Roxburgh-road, Sussex-gardens, Sussex-square, Westgate-square, St. Mildred's-road, Ethelbert-square. The Grove, the main Canterbury-road, and Cuthbert-road, Westgate-on-Sea. Further details will appear in future advertisements.—Particulars, plans, and views may shortly be had of Messrs. Parker, solicitors, No. 17, Bedford-row, and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

HAMPTON-COURT, MIDDLESEX.—A choice and delightfully-situated Freehold Residential Property, adjoining and overlooking Bushy-park, comprising a superior mansion, known as Hampton-house, with stabling, harnes rooms, coach-house, coachman's and gardener's cottages, gate lodge, and outbuildings, centred in beautiful grounds, consisting of handsomely timbered lawns, tennis lawn, tastefully disposed pleasure grounds planted with well grown shrubs and evergreens, ornamental lake, with fountain, shady walks, a charming and fairy-like shell grotto, summer-house, conservatory, two large greenhouses, peach, and cucumber houses, forcing pits, fruit and kitchen gardens, paddock, &c., the whole perfectly drained, and containing in all about 8½ acres. The mansion is approached by a carriage drive, with lodge entrance, is exceedingly well built, and contains handsome entrance-hall and corridor, communicating with a noble and richly-decorated drawing room, spacious and lofty dining room, library, and billiard saloon with lavatory, grand picture gallery en suite, with a magnificent conservatory, four occasional rooms, marble baths, water-closets, &c. There are 16 bed and dressing rooms, three staircases, unusually large kitchen, housekeeper's apartments and servants' hall, excellent cellars, and all other requisite domestic offices. The property is close to Hampton Court Palace, within a few minutes' walk of the Thames, and its proximity to London, and many other special advantages, render it in every way most valuable and enjoyable. Immediate possession be had.

MR. GEORGE T. CHALLEN has received instructions from the Executors of the late M. B. Sampson, Esq., to offer the above PROPERTY for SALE by AUCTION, at the Auction Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, E.C., on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of June, 1879, at 12.30 precisely.—Particulars may be had of Messrs. Paddison, Son, and Titley, Solicitors, Abchurch-chambers, Abchurch-lane, E.C.; and of the Auctioneer, George T. Challen, 8, Regent-street, Waterloo-place, S.W.

GADSHILL-PLACE, near Rochester, Kent, for many years the favourite residence of the late Charles Dickens, Esq.—A charming Freehold Residential Estate, occupying a beautiful position, from which the most extensive views of the surrounding picturesque country are obtained, and comprising a commodious family residence, with extensive pleasure grounds adorned with fine old cedars and other choice trees and shrubs, with well-stocked fruit and kitchen gardens, conservatory, greenhouses, capital stabling, and outbuildings; the whole in excellent repair, both substantial and decorative, together with adjoining meadows, in all 11 acres.

CHINNOCK, GALSORTHY, and CHINNOCK are instructed to SELL by AUCTION, at the Auction Mart, City, on TUESDAY, June 24th, at Two o'clock precisely, the above very desirable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY, situate 1½ mile from the Higham Station, 2½ from Rochester, and two from Strood.—May be viewed, and particulars of sale obtained of Messrs. Frank Richardson and Sudler, Solicitors, 28, Golden-square, W.; at the Mart; and of Messrs. Chinnock and Co., Land Agents and Surveyors, 11, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

On the Hampshire Coast.—A very superior Country Residence, in a good hunting district, and near the sea, within reach of a first-class station, affording speedy access to London and to the system of the South Coast railways.

MESSESS. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, CLARK, and CO. have received instructions from the owner to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, on WEDNESDAY, July 2, at TWO precisely (unless an acceptable offer be previously made by private contract), the capital Freehold Property known as WEST LEIGH HOUSE, Havant. It comprises about 60 acres of land with the capital family residence, charmingly placed in the grounds, and commanding views of the surrounding country and the sea in the distance. The residence has been adapted for the reception of a numerous family at an unlimited cost by one of the first London builders, and comprises about sixteen bedrooms, Turkish bath and bath room, boudoir, spacious reception rooms, library, school room, smoking room, &c. The entrance hall is approached by a portico entrance, and a wide staircase leads to the well-lighted and ventilated landing. The domestic offices are most ample, of a superior description, and complete in every respect. There is very good stabling for eleven horses, with six rooms over, and men's mess room, suitable for a hunting man; capital walled kitchen garden, with newly erected forcing houses, conservatory, and gardener's cottage. The pleasure grounds include lawns, terraced walks, and an ornamental sheet of water and flower garden. Good farm buildings and yard, with cowman's cottage. The district is noted for its salubrity, the beauty of the surrounding country, and the high class of county society. Havant is a good market town, one mile distant, Portsmouth is within seven miles' drive, Chichester nine miles, Goodwood thirteen miles, and the Isle of Wight may be easily reached.

May be viewed by cards only. Particulars may be had of Messrs. Williams, James, and Wason, Solicitors, 62, Lincoln's-inn-fields, London; and of Messrs. Farebrother, Ellis, Clark, and Co., of 5 and 6, Lancaster-place, Strand, W.C., and 18, Old Broad-street, E.C.

A charming Freehold Property, situate in the picturesque village of Eridge, five miles from Tunbridge Wells, and on the confines of the estate of the Earl of Abergavenny; comprising a mansion on a moderate scale, surrounded by its grounds of about 63 acres, and including two ranges of rocks, superior in their wild and romantic character to the famous high rocks of Tunbridge Wells.

MESSESS. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, CLARK, and CO. have received instructions to SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart Tokenhouse Yard, London, on Wednesday, July 23, at TWO o'clock precisely (unless an acceptable offer be previously made), a RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of singular beauty, comprising a modern mansion, erected in the most substantial manner, and containing noble reception rooms, picture gallery, conservatory, halls, and staircases, and 17 spacious bed rooms, bath room, the whole warmed and ventilated on the most approved principles. The water supply is perfect, and the drainage is constructed on the best system; in fact, every convenience for the occupation of a family has received the most studied care. It is seated on a lofty eminence, commanding the most beautiful scenery of the counties of Kent and Sussex, for which the vicinity of Tunbridge Wells is so justly celebrated. Every advantage has been taken of the natural wildness and beauty of the spot; the grounds immediately surrounding the residence are laid out regardless of cost, in croquet and tennis lawns terrace walks, gardens and parterres; the mild and romantic rocks are interwoven with beautiful shrubs and paths of a maze-like character, constantly affording fresh views. The whole area is about 63 acres, but the estate is so disposed as to have the appearance of a much larger extent; a considerable portion is converted into park-like land, ornamented by fine timber and shrubberies; there is a vinery, peach house, and orchard and forcing houses, productive fruit and vegetable gardens, about 10 acres of most luxuriant hop garden, giving a very profitable return. At the entrance from the high road is a newly-erected lodge, and the carriage drive is planted on either side with rhododendrons and choice shrubs of the most luxuriant growth. There is also on the border of the estate a moderate sized residence, suitable for the reception of a family, capital stabling, farmyard, and convenient farm buildings. The estate is approached from Tunbridge Wells through the village of Eridge by the Brighton road, famed beyond all others for the grandeur and picturesqueness of its scenery, and it is only one mile from the bridge station on the London and Brighton Railway. London is easily reached, while the fashionable south-west watering places are also readily accessible. May be viewed by cards only.

Particulars may be had at the Calverley Park Hotel, Tunbridge Wells; and of A. O. Underwood, Esq., Solicitor, 89, Chancery-lane, W.C.; at the Mart, E.C.; and, together with cards to view, of Messrs. Farebrother, Ellis, Clark, and Co., 5 and 6, Lancaster-place, Strand, W.C., and 18, Old Broad-street, E.C.

KINTBURY, Berks.—A desirable Sporting and Manorial Estate, and sound Landed Investment, with possession at Michaelmas.

MESSESS. BEAL & SON are favoured with instructions to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, E.C., on WEDNESDAY, the 25th JUNE, 1879, at One for Two o'clock precisely, in one lot (unless previously sold by private contract), a compact SPORTING and MANORIAL FREEHOLD PROPERTY, known as the 'Hiccombe Manor Estate, pleasantly situate in the parish of Kintbury and county of Berks, within one mile and a half of the Kintbury Station. It includes the farm of Titcombe, of about 220 acres of arable and pasture land, with well-placed farm-house and buildings, and seven cottages. Detached are some hunting stables, which can be restored at a small expense. The shooting-box known as Sherborne Lodge, pleasantly seated in attractive pleasure grounds, with some fine old forest trees, and about 110 acres of valuable woodlands and plantations, judiciously interspersed with shooting paths, affording great facilities for rearing game. The estate is celebrated as offering for its size the finest shooting in the neighbourhood (it adjoins the property and preserves of Lord Craven and Mrs. Dunn); good society, and first-rate hunting and fishing close at hand. In all it consists of 320 acres, almost in a ring fence, producing about £370 per annum.—Particulars may be had of Messrs. Shach, Roscoe, Mussey, and Shach, 8, Bedford-row, W.C.; of T. Owen, Esq., Clapton, Hungerford; at the Bear, Hungerford; the Jack, Newbury; Dundas Arms, Kintbury; at the Mart; and cards to view of the Auctioneers, 20, Regent-street, S.W.

CAMBERLEY, SURREY, close to the Chamberley Station on the Ascot and Woking Line of the South-Western Railway, and within a short distance of Sandhurst and the Royal Staff College.—A Freehold Property, about 10 acres in extent, comprising within its limits, most skillfully disposed, five residences:—1. The Knoll, an exceedingly choice residence, with about six acres of grounds, let to St. George Tucker, Esq., at the low rent of £250 per annum. 2. Home-dale, a charming residence, at present let, furnished, to Captain J. D. Ledger, R.A., at £200 per annum, the annual value unfurnished being £150 per annum. 3. Brynaston, a charming residence, let to Captain Bickford, R.M.A., at £77 per annum. 4. Woodbourne, a villa residence, let to H. E. Crookenden, Esq., R.A., at £70 per annum. 5. Newstead, a recently erected residence, let to Captain Dunlop, R.A., at £80 per annum. 6. A Plot of Freehold Land on the opposite side of the road to which the Knoll Estate adjoins. For occupation or investment, or both purposes combined, the property offers attractions of no ordinary character.

MR. ROBINS (of 5, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall), will SELL the above FREEHOLD PROPERTY by AUCTION, in six lots, at the Mart, in Tokenhouse-yard, E.C., on TUESDAY, July 8, at Two precisely.—Particulars and plans of Messrs. Wood, Latham, and Bigg, Solicitors, 6, Raymond-buildings, Gray's-inn, W.C.; of Messrs. Domville, Lawrence, Graham, and Long, Solicitors, 6, New-square, W.C.; at the Mart; and of Mr. Robins, N.B.—A detailed advertisement appears in the Times every Saturday.

TO BE LET FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS, a delightful detached Villa Residence at BARNES, facing the Thames, and beautifully situated. Dining and drawing-rooms, four bed-rooms, &c., well furnished; piano. Garden sloping to the river. Terms, three and a half guineas per week, including services of an excellent cook.—Address A. C., The Terrace, Barnes, S.W.

DEVON, near Torquay.—To LET, from Midsummer next, or Michaelmas next, Unfurnished, or SOLD, charming FREEHOLD Detached small RESIDENCE, with 3 acres shrubbery, lawn, and carriage drive, walled gardens, coach-house, stable inclosed yards; high grounds, and no drains under house. Hunting and fishing near. Now occupied by retired colonel. Rent £60 only. Price of freehold, with 4 acres orchard besides adjoining, £2,300.—Apply to Richard Bishop, Esq., Torquay, Devon.

WOODSIDE GREEN (near the Race Course, the Surrey Hills, and the town of Croydon).—To BE LET, a commodious FAMILY RESIDENCE, with stabling and cottage, in complete repair, standing in well-matured grounds of two acres, comprising pleasure and kitchen gardens, well stocked orchard, &c.—For particulars apply to Weatherall and Green, auctioneers, and surveyors, 22, Chancery-lane, W.C.

THE TRAMWAYS COMPANY OF GERMANY, Limited. Incorporated under the Companies' Acts of 1862, 1867, and 1877, whereby the liability of each Subscriber is limited to the Amount of his shares. Capital £300,000. First Issue £165,000 in Shares of £10 each, fully paid, for the HANOVER AND DRESDEN TRAMWAYS.

DIRECTORS.
Lord RICHARD H. BROWNE, Chairman Tramway Company of France.
Sir WILFORD BRETT, Chairman Sheffield Tramway Company.
T. M. MACKAY, Esq., Chairman Dublin Tramway Company.
ENGINEER—GEORGE HOPKINS, Esq., C.E.
BANKERS—London and Westminster Bank.
SOLICITORS—Messrs. ASHURST, MORRIS, CRISP & Co.
SECRETARY—T. J. SELBY, Esq.
OFFICES—4, Copthall Buildings, E.C.
This Company has been formed for the purpose of acquiring and improving Tramway Enterprises in Germany, where there is a large and rapidly extending field for their profitable working under experienced and intelligent management.

With this object in view a contract has been entered into—

- (1st.) To purchase about 13 miles of Tramway in the City of Hanover (under a concession for 40 years), a portion of which is now in operation, and the remainder is being energetically proceeded with.
- (2nd.) To purchase a lease granted by the Continental Tramways Company of the existing Tramways in Hanover and Dresden. These systems comprise 6½ miles in Hanover, and 5½ miles in Dresden, under concessions having over 40 years unexpired.

The Tramways of the Company will therefore consist of a total of 25 miles.

In addition to the extensive depots taken over from the Continental Company, the spacious stables of the late King of Hanover, in the centre of the city, have been secured on lease, and adapted in a complete manner for the increased business of the united undertakings.

The Contract provides for an equipment of 84 cars and 345 horses, which will be ample to meet the increased traffic which will accrue through this fusion of interests. It also provides for the payment in advance of the rental, renewal fund, and other payments under the lease up to December 31st, 1879.

The total amount of capital required to carry out the above purchase is £160,000, and included in this sum is the caution money of over £6,000 paid to the Municipalities of Hanover and Dresden, and upon which the Company receives interest. The additional £5,000 (out of the issue of £165,000) is reserved as further working capital.

HANOVER.

The population of Hanover and the suburbs, which will be embraced within the united system of Tramways, amounts to about 140,000.

The City of Hanover is rapidly increasing and extending. It is an active business centre, large building operations being in progress in all directions, and more especially in those localities to be served by the new Tramways. The Directors have satisfied themselves, by personal inspection, that the City is exceptionally well adapted for the profitable development of Tramways, not only on account of the attractive character of its suburbs, but more especially from the fact of its streets being almost entirely level.

This will admit of the whole system being worked by one-horse cars, a great economical advantage, which has not hitherto been utilised by the Continental Company, their lines having been almost entirely worked by two-horse cars at long intervals.

DRESDEN.

The Royal City of Dresden, the residence of the King of Saxony, is one of the most popular cities on the Continent, to which large numbers of visitors from nearly all parts of the world are annually attracted by its well-known celebrity in matters of Art, Literature, Music and Education. It has a population, inclusive of its suburbs, of about 225,000.

The Municipality has granted a concession for some valuable extensions, which will afford central and better termini to the existing systems, and largely increase the traffic of the Company, without a proportionate increase in its working expenses.

The Contract already referred to, provides for the acquisition by the Company on equitable terms of the above extensions, fully equipped and ready to work, and also, at the option of the Company, of other extensions, if hereafter authorised. For this purpose the Directors have power to issue additional capital.

On a portion of the new system mechanical power is intended to be used, by which it is expected the working expenses will be considerably reduced.

The elaborate and comprehensive report of the Con-

inental Tramways Company for 1878 (Hanover and Dresden) show gross receipts in both cities of £31,479, working expenses (including an organisation in Berlin, which will be dispensed with) £20,783, leaving as net profit for the year £10,696.

The Directors are of opinion that by changing the system of the Continental Company in some places from single into double lines, by adding more sidings where needed, working the traffic with one horse instead of two, running a quicker service, and adopting experienced English management, a profit of at least £12,000 may be realised the first year from the leased lines alone, from which under the terms of the lease the amount payable by this Company to the Continental Company for interest and renewal will amount to an annual payment of about £6,500 for the first five years, increasing then and at the expiration of each subsequent period of five years by about £600, until at the end of twenty years the maximum payment of about £8,200 will be reached.

It is therefore anticipated that this Company will be able to realise a net profit on the leased portion of the system alone of, at least, £5,500 per annum.

Such favourable conditions were only rendered possible by the knowledge that if the Tramways under the new concessions, in both Hanover and Dresden, were worked in opposition to those of the Continental Company, the profits of the latter would be very materially reduced, whereas by placing them under a united management they cannot fail to contribute greatly to each other's prosperity.

The Continental Company has accumulated a reserve fund of about £6,700, which this Company also acquires under the contract, to be applied to the renewal of the Tramways and plant when required.

It is fair to assume that the additional 13 miles of new lines purchased by the Company will yield in traffic receipts an amount equal to the lines leased from the Continental Company, and when the whole system is completed by the construction of the lines under the new concession in Dresden the Company will have secured the monopoly of the Tramway traffic of these two most important cities.

All arrangements having been made to enter into possession of the lines on or before the 15th of July, the Directors expect to be in a position to declare a first dividend for the half-year ending 31st December, 1879.

The only contract that has been entered into is one dated 10th June, 1879, and made between Dillwyn Parry and Alfred Turrish of the one part, and the Tramways Company of Germany, Limited, of the other part.

This contract, together with the Articles of Association can be inspected at the Office of the Company. June 10, 1879.

THE TRAMWAYS COMPANY OF GERMANY, LIMITED.
First Issue of Capital for the Hanover and Dresden Tramways.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.
To be sent to the Secretary, 4, Copthall-buildings, London, E.C.

To the Directors of the Tramways Company of Germany, Limited.

Gentlemen,—I hereby request you to allot me Shares in the above Company, and I agree to accept such Shares, or any less number you may allot to me, upon the terms of the accompanying Prospectus, dated June 10th, 1879, and to pay the sum of £10 per share on allotment, and I authorise you to place my name on the Registrar of Shareholders in respect of such Shares.

Signature (Name in full)
Address
Description
Date

QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY.

CHIEF OFFICES:
QUEEN INSURANCE BUILDINGS, LIVERPOOL,
AND
60, GRACECHURCH-STREET, LONDON.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT.

FOURTH LIFE BONUS DIVISION.

The Report and Accounts for the year 1878 presented to the Shareholders at the Annual Meeting, on Tuesday, 27th May, 1879, at which Bernard Hall, Esq., presided, showed in the

FIRE BRANCH.

that the premiums for 1878, after deducting Re-insurances, amounted to £456,274, and the losses to £251,661, or 55·16 per cent.

IN THE LIFE BRANCH.

that new policies had been issued for £222,485, and that the Life Fund, by the additions made to it in the year, now represents 67·9 of the entire net premiums received on every policy in force.

The Report of the Actuary of the Company for the Fourth Quinquennial period was shown to have been of the most searching character, 3 per cent. interest having been assumed and only the pure premium taken into account.

The Reversionary Bonus falling to be added to policies entitled to participate, amounts to £1 2s. 6d. per cent. per annum on the amount assured.

The Surplus in the year's accounts, amounting to £107,599, was disposed of as follows:—

£68,599.....Added to Reserves.
14,035.....Carried Forward to next Account.
27,005.....Appropriated for Dividend.
The Funds were shown thereafter to stand as follows:—

Capital Paid-up£180,025
Reserve and Fire Funds 310,000
Life Accumulation Fund..... 300,819
Annuity Fund..... 11,539
Balance carried forward..... 14,035

The income of the Company is now 552,906

The Company has paid in satisfaction of Claims£2,740,587

J. Monieriff Wilson, General Manager.
T. Walton Thomson, Sub-Manager.
J. K. Rumford, Secretary in London,
Active and Influential Agents wanted.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY.

PANY (Limited), 7, Bank-buildings, Lothbury.
General Accidents. Personal Injuries.
Railway Accidents. Death by Accidents.
C. HARDING, Manager.

ACCIDENTS OCCUR DAILY!!

ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS

Provided against by a Policy of the

RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY,

The Oldest and Largest Accidental Assurance Company.

The Right. Hon. LORD KINNAIRD, Chairman.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL £1,000,000.

ANNUAL INCOME £214,000.

A fixed sum in case of death by Accident, and a Weekly Allowance in the event of Injury, may be secured at moderate Premiums.

Bonus allowed to Insurers of Five years' standing.

£1,350,000 have been paid as compensation.

Apply to the Clerks at the Railway Stations, the Local Agents, or

64, CORNHILL, LONDON.

WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

48, ST. JAMES'S STREET, S.W.; and

122, CANNON STREET, E.C.

H. D. DAVENPORT, Secretary.

FISHING! FISHING! FISHING!

THE SURREY AND HOME COUNTIES' FISHING CLUB AND SUBSCRIPTION WATERS.—The

Lake Cavan Villa, White Horse-road, Croydon, Surrey.

This Club now possesses first-rate Fishing Waters.

In extent, about 70 acres. Gentlemen desirous of joining can have full particulars on application to the Secretary, W. MILLS.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
NATURAL MINERAL WATER.
HEAD OFFICE, 7, BILLITER-SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE.
WILHELMS QUELLE.
Sparkling, effervescing, invigorating.
WILHELMS QUELLE.
"The pearl of table waters."—*Morning Post*.
WILHELMS QUELLE.
Unrivalled in the extraordinary support given to it by the most eminent medical men, such as Dr. Morell Mackenzie, Sir A. Taylor, Dr. John Harley, Dr. Patrick Heron Watson, Professor Anandale, Dr. Charteris, Dr. John Ogilvie, and many others.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
"Absolutely free from organic impurities, and as a daily drink superior to the most approved waters in present use."—Dr. John Harley, of St. Thomas's Hospital.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
"Not only much more refreshing, but much more invigorating than any of the anodous waters; will greatly promote digestion in many cases of chronic dyspepsia."—Morell Mackenzie, M.D., Physician of the Hospital for Chronic Diseases of the Throat and the Chest.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
"The most agreeable water I am acquainted with."—Battershell Gill, M.D.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
"I can confidently recommend it as one of the very best, if not the best, of Natural Mineral Waters for daily use by all persons suffering from the various forms of indigestion, whether resulting from sedentary occupations, want of exercise, excessive brain work, or over-indulgence in the pleasures of the table."—J. Whitmore, M.D., Medical Officer of Health, Marylebone, &c.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
"Most grateful to the palate, and mixes most admirably with red wines without modifying flavour or changing colour."—Patrick Heron Watson, M.D., President R.C.S. Edinburgh.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
"The beau ideal of table water."—*London Figaro*.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
The favour shown to it by the Public and the support it has received from Royalty, the Clubs, Officers' Messes, Hotels, Restaurants, &c., has been quite unprecedented. When asking for Wilhelms Quelle be careful that no other mineral water is substituted.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
Fifty Large Glass Bottles, 25s.; 100 Small Glass Bottles, 40s., bottles included, delivered free of charge within four miles of Charing-cross. Small quantities from all chemists and grocers. Bottles and cases allowed for when returned. Patent Corks may be had, by the use of which a great saving is obtained.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
For prices delivered in the country apply to the Head Office, or to the Agents of the Wilhelms Quelle.

All orders to be addressed to the Head Office, 7, Billiter-square, E.C., or to the Agents of the Wilhelms Quelle:—Richard Davis, 20, Maddox-street, W.; Paul and Burrows, 12 Wilson-street, Long-acre; Goodsell, Backhouse, and Co., Leeds; George Cheesman, 18, Queen's-road, Brighton. Agent-General for Scotland and North of England: Lionel Strauss, 53, Waterloo-street, Glasgow.

WILHELMS QUELLE.
Pamphlets containing medical opinions and detailed price lists to be obtained from the Head Office, 7, Billiter-square, London, E.C., or from any of the agents of the Wilhelms Quelle.

BEDFORD'S TIMING WATCH.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
FIFTH SECOND FLY-BACK CHRONOGRAPH IN 18-Carat Gold Case, Price 30 Guineas.
This beautiful Chronograph Watch is manufactured by the American Waltham Watch Company, and cannot be excelled for accuracy of performance.

HENRY W. BEDFORD has the largest stock of American Waltham Watches in England. Price lists, with all particulars, sent post free, Waltham Watch Depot, 67, REGENT STREET (next door to St. James's Hall).

AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCHES.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
HENRY W. BEDFORD, Agent for the American Waltham Watch Company, has the largest stock in England of these celebrated timekeepers in every variety of Gold and Silver Cases, from £2 10s. to £35. Before purchasing a Watch, send for a price list, with full particulars, to **HENRY W. BEDFORD'S** Waltham Watch Depot, 67, REGENT STREET (next door to St. James's Hall).

FINDLATER'S WHISKIES.
"BEST OLD IRISH,"
AND
"BEST ISLAY MALT,"
20s. per Gallon; 40s. per Dozen,
Are the produce of the old-fashioned POT STILL, softened and mellowed by age only.
33, Wellington Street, Covent Garden,
20, Sloane Street, Knightsbridge.

EVERY POULTRY REARER SHOULD USE
SPRATTS' PATENT
POULTRY AND GAME MEAL,
22s. per cwt., carriage paid.
GRANULATED PRAIRIE MEAT "CRISSEL,"
28s. per cwt., carriage paid.
Samples and full particulars post-free.
SPRATTS' PATENT, BERMONDSEY, S.E.

KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.
THE BEST SUMMER MEDICINE.
These invaluable preparations are universally recognised as the most suitable Medicine at this time of the year, cooling the Blood, and giving a healthy tone to the Stomach.—Sold Everywhere. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d. per box.

THIS DAY, PRICE ONE SHILLING,
THE GRAND HOLIDAY NUMBER OF
LONDON SOCIETY.
CONTAINING:
A ROMANCE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES'S GARDEN PARTY. By Mrs. J. H. RIDDELL, Author of "George Frith," &c. Illustrated by M. Ellen Edwards.
A COOL HAND. By R. E. FRAMILLON, illustrated by Arthur Hopkins.
THE SULPHUR PEAK OF GUADALOUPE. Illustrated by J. Mahoney.
SUMMER. Illustrated by P. W. Allen.
BALMORAL, ABERGELDIE, and DEESIDE.
MY SHELL AND SHARK STORY.
A WALK THROUGH THE ARDENNES TO THE MOSELLE.
And other Stories and Illustrations.

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE, and RIVINGTON, 188, Fleet-street, E.C.
NOW PUBLISHING,
Beautifully Printed on India Paper, price 10s. 6d.; or, on Plain Plate Paper, price 5s.
Size—30 inches by 22 inches.
"HOUSEHOLD PETS,"
DRAWN BY G. A. HOLMES,
Painter of the Celebrated Picture, "CAN'T YOU TALK?"
Being an exact facsimile reproduction on Steel of the Original Drawing by the new process of Photogravure.
Sent free on receipt of Postage Stamps, or Money Order in favour of F. W. Skerry, Office of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,
148, STRAND.

TWELFTH EDITION NOW READY.
"SHAMMING SICK," and "WHO SAID RATS?"
These favourite engravings have been re-printed, for the Twelfth time, on large fine plate paper for Framing.
PRICE 1s. THE PAIR.
Or, Securely packed,
POST FREE THIRTEEN STAMPS,
and may be had of the Publisher,
148, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.,
Or by Order through any Bookseller or Newsagent in the Kingdom.

NEW BOOKS.
NOTICE.—The attention of Noblemen, Landed Proprietors, and Farmers, and of all who are interested in the question of how Land can be most profitably turned to account, is directed to the following New and ORIGINAL WORK ON DAIRY FARMING.
On June 25 will be published, Part I., price One Shilling, of
DAIRY FARMING, by Professor J. P. SHELTON, assisted by the most Eminent Authorities. With Coloured Plates specially prepared for the work, and Original Wood Engravings illustrating the various Processes employed.
* * * Prospectuses at all Booksellers, or post free from CASSELL, PETER, and GALPIN, Ludgate-hill, London.
THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, containing 26 Weekly Numbers of this superior and interesting Publication, with Index of Engravings complete.
Price 20s.
Cases for Binding Vols. I to X..... Price 2s. 6d. each
Portfolios to hold 26 Numbers..... " 4s. 0d. "
Reading Cases " 2s. 0d. "
All may be ordered through any Bookseller or Newsagent; or of the Publisher, at the Office, 148, Strand, London.

THE LATE
MR. COMPTON
AS
"MA WORM."
DRAWN FROM LIFE BY F. BARNARD.
A few Proof Copies, on fine Plate Paper, may be had price One Shilling each, by post 13 stamps.
Address, The Publisher,
"ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS,"
148, Strand, London.

THE ILFRACOMBE HOTEL is on the sea shore, in its own picturesque grounds of five acres. It contains 250 rooms, and is fitted with every sanitary improvement which science could suggest. Charges fixed, and moderate Table d'hôte daily. Early information of the Manager. Tourist tickets to Ilfracombe for two months are issued at all principal railway stations in England.

ABERDEEN GRANITE MONUMENTS, from £5. Carriage free. Inscriptions accurate and beautiful. Iron Railings and Tomb-Furnishings fitted complete. Plans and Prices from JOHN W. LEGGE, Sculptor, Aberdeen.

ARTISTS' BENEVOLENT FUND, Established 1810 (Incorporated by Royal Charter), for the RELIEF of the WIDOWS and ORPHANS of BRITISH ARTISTS.
PATRON: Her Majesty the QUEEN.
The SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY DINNER of the Corporation will be held at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, on SATURDAY, 14th June, 1879. George Augustus Sala, Esq., in the chair. Gentlemen's tickets 21s. Ladies' 12s. 6d. May be obtained of the Stewards, at the Freemasons' Tavern; and of the Secretary, L. Young, Esq., 23, Garrick-street, W.C.

A. FURTWANGLER,
165a, STRAND
(NEAR SOMERSET HOUSE).
SILVER WATCHES, from 35s. to £10.
GOLD WATCHES, from 63s. to £50.
CLOCKS and TIMEPIECES, from 12s. to £40.
GOLD and SILVER JEWELLERY, in great variety, and in the newest designs.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.
PRESIDENT:
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.
INTERNATIONAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION
TO BE HELD IN
LONDON (KILBURN),
Seven days only,
JUNE 30TH TO JULY 7TH, 1879.
RAILWAY STATIONS.
Salisbury-road, Queen's Park and West Kilburn (L. & N. W. R.), and
Kensal Green Station (N. L. R.), adjoining;
Westbourne Park (G. W. R.), and West-end (M. R.), 1 mile distant.
ADMISSION.
MONDAY, June 30th 5s.
TUESDAY, July 1st 5s.
WEDNESDAY, " 2nd 2s. 6d.
THURSDAY, " 3rd 2s. 6d.
FRIDAY, " 4th 1s.
SATURDAY " 5th 1s.
and
MONDAY, " 7th 1s.
Non-transferable Season Tickets, available for admission and re-admission on each day of the Exhibition, price 10s. 6d., may be obtained at all the principal Libraries, and at the Offices of the Royal Agricultural Society, 12, Hanover-square, London, W.

NATIONAL TESTIMONIAL TO MR. W. G. GRACE.
CHAIRMAN.
Lord FITZGERALD.
COMMITTEE.
Lord CHARLES RUSSELL.
Hon. ROBERT GRIMSTON.
Hon. FREDERICK PONSONBY.
T. BURGOYNE, Esq.
W. NICHOLSON, Esq.
H. PERKINS, Esq.
V. E. WALKER, Esq.
TRUSTEES.
Hon. R. GRIMSTON.
H. PERKINS, Esq.
The presentation will take place at Lords', at Luncheon time, on JULY 22nd, being the second day of the Complimentary Match to Mr. Grace.
Subscriptions can be paid to the Bankers, Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie, and Co., 67, Lombard-street, E.C.; or to
W. J. GORDON, Secretary,
Lords' Cricket Ground, N.W.

CHUBB'S
Fire & Thief
resisting
SAFES
and Patent
Detector
LOCKS.
Illustrated Price Lists gratis & post-free.
CHUBB & SON,
Makers to the Queen and the Bank of England,
125, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., ST. PAUL'S, E.C.
West-end Branch—
68, St. James's Street, S.W., London.

Continuation of Horse Auctions.

THURSDAY NEXT, 19th JUNE, at 11.45.
SALE OF CHANNEL ISLAND
CATTLE, from Mr. L. Parsons Fowler, the eminent importer.—Ten Pure-bred ALDERNEY and GUERNSEY COWS and HEIFERS, by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

THURSDAY NEXT, 19th JUNE, at One o'clock,
70 HUNTERS and STUDS; also
HARNESS HORSES, JACKS, COBS, and PONIES, the property of different Noblemen, Gentlemen, Horse Masters, &c., by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM (The OLD BEARDSWORTHS).

Gentlemen having hunters and good horses to dispose of are invited to send them to any of the Weekly Thursday's Sales. Hunters are offered every Thursday at One, and Cart Horses at Twelve. Stalls should be engaged early.

Harness at Eleven, Carriages at about 3.30.
N.B.—Sales by Private Treaty daily.
Horses taken in to Livery (for Sale or otherwise) at 3s. 6d. per night, or 21s. per week inclusive.

THURSDAY NEXT, 19th JUNE, at Twelve o'clock,
30 CART and VAN HORSES, by
AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM. Stalls should be engaged early.

POULTRY and DOGS.—On TUESDAY, 24th JUNE inst., at 12.30, by AUCTION, POULTRY, PIGEONS, RABBITS, from noted breeders and exhibitors; also SPORTING and other DOGS, at CAVE'S MOSELEY-STREET, BIRMINGHAM. Entry Fee: Poultry, 1s. per pen; Dogs, 2s. 6d. each. Several POULTRY HOUSES and RUNS, DOG KENNELS, RABBIT HUTCHES &c., will be included in this Sale. Further Early Entries invited.

TUESDAY, 8th JULY next (Preliminary Notice).
SPECIAL STUD SALE (in addition to the usual Thursday's Sales) of 100 HUNTERS, JACKS, HARNESS HORSES, COBS, and PONIES, by AUCTION at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Stalls should be engaged early.
The number will be strictly limited to 100.
Special Terms for this Select Sale on application at Cave's.


COLTS and HORSES
BROKEN, easy mouthed and temperate, and exercised by using JOCKEY'S OF WHALEBONE and GUTTA PERCHA, 70s.; hire 2s. a week. Crib-biting Straps, from 21s., Safety Springs to Reins, 12s.; leg fomenters, from 15s.; Fellock, Speedy Leg, Hock Knee Boots.
BLACKWELL, Saddler, &c., Patentee.
259, Oxford-street. Of all saddlers.

The Enfield Stud Company, Limited.
TROTTER ROADSTERS.—
The six "FIREWAYS," including the celebrated horse FIREWAY THE SECOND, the winner of so many first prizes. Also RAPID ROAN, or Fireway the Sixth, supposed to be the fastest trotter in England, with immense power, and two promising entire three-year-olds.
For terms and cards of Horses, &c., apply to the Manager, Stud Farm, Holly-hill, Enfield, Middlesex.


TO FARMERS.
DAY, SON, & HEWITT'S
STOCKBREEDERS'
MEDICINE CHEST
For all Disorders in
HORSES, CATTLE, CALVES, SHEEP AND LAMBS.
and particularly recommended for
COWS CALVING AND EWES LAMMING,
and for
SCOUR OR DIARRHOEA IN LAMBS AND CALVES;
Also for COLIC in HORSES, and all cases of DEBILITY in STOCK.
Price complete, with Shilling Key to Farriery, £2 16s. 6d.
Horsekeepers' Chest, £2 17s. 6d.
Carriage paid.
22, DORSET-STREET, BAKER-STREET, LONDON, W.

ASK FOR AND SEE YOU GET
SPRATTS' PATENT
MEAT "FIBRINE" DOG CAKES,
Which received
PARIS EXHIBITION, 1878, HIGHEST AWARD.
And
ONLY SILVER MEDAL FOR DOG BISCUITS.

DOG MEDICINES AND DOG SOAP.
One trial solicited.
SPRATTS' PATENT, BERMONDSEY, S.E.
MORSON'S
PEPSINE,
AND ITS PREPARATIONS
FOR INDIGESTION.
SEE NAME ON LABEL.
Highly recommended by the Medical Profession.

As WINE, in bottles, at 3s., 5s., 0s.
LOZENGES, at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d.
GLONULES, at 2s., 3s. 6d., and 6s. 6d.
And as POWDER, in one-ounce bottles, at 4s. each.
Sold by all Chemists, and the Manufacturers,
MORSON & SON,
Southampton Row, Russell Square, London.

"ABSOLUTELY PURE." See Analyses.
Sent post free on application.


ELLIS'S
RUTHIN
WATERS.
REGISTERED.
"Healthy and delicious." See Analyses.
Soda, Potash, Seltzer, Lemonade, and also water without Alkali. For Gout: Lithia Water, and Lithia and Potash Water. Corks branded—"R. ELLIS and SON, RUTHIN," and every Label bears their Trade Mark. Sold Everywhere and Wholesale of
R. ELLIS AND SON,
RUTHIN, NORTH WALES.
London Agents: W. BEST and SONS, Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square.

MOORE & HUNTON

Invite inspection of their Stock of
Bed Room Furniture,
Dining Room Furniture,
Drawing Room Furniture,

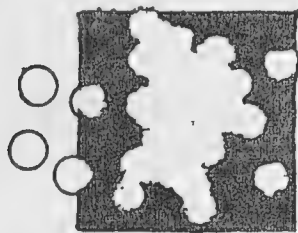
MADE IN

VARIOUS WOODS, STYLES, AND QUALITIES,
ARRANGED IN COMPLETE SUITES.
A Special Discount for prompt Cash.
THE SHOW ROOMS AND WAREHOUSES COVER A SPACE
OF THREE-QUARTERS OF AN ACRE.
A New Illustrated Catalogue in Three Separate Books
sent post free.

107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, Paul-st.,
AND
53, 55, 59, Worship-st., Finsbury-sq.,
LONDON.

ROOK SEASON, 1879.

HOLLAND'S NEW PATTERN
EJECTOR RIFLE. Top lever, snap action,
rebound locks.—This rifle ejects the cartridge clean out
of the barrel upon opening. Authenticated diagram of
20 shots fired at 50 yards made before the Editor of the
ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.



HOLLAND'S celebrated Snap Action Rifle, £5.
200 shots may be fired without cleaning out.
Rifles may be tested before purchase at our ground at
Willesden. Rifles exchanged free of charge if not
approved of.

HOLLAND & HOLLAND,
98, NEW BOND STREET.

J. C. CORDING & CO.,
ONLY MAKERS OF THE
VENTILATED
WATERPROOF COAT.

For Riding, Shooting, and general use.
See Field, July 17th and 31st, 1869.

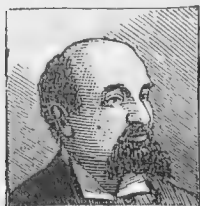
GUARANTEED FOR ALL CLIMATES.

YACHTING OUTFITS, BATHS,
BASINS, BAGS, &c.

J. C. CORDING & CO.
19, PICCADILLY.

(Corner of Air-street.) ONLY ADDRESS.

BALDNESS IS CURABLE.



BEFORE USING.



AFTER USING.

"EAU MALLERON"
A CURE IS GUARANTEED IN FROM THREE
TO SIX MONTHS.

MONSIEUR LODOIS respectfully solicits all those who
are bald, but desire to renew the natural covering of
the head, to consult him any day between eleven and
five o'clock, at the rooms of the French Hygienic
Society, 40, Haymarket, S.W.

Mr. Lodois is so certain of success that he will enter
into a contract on the principle of
NO CURE NO PAY.

Pamphlets forwarded, post free, on application,
THE FRENCH HYGIENIC SOCIETY,
40, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.



The Medical Profession for over Forty Years have
approved of this pure solution as the best remedy for
**ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEART-
BURN, HEADACHE, GOUT, and
INDIGESTION,**
and as the safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions,
Ladies, Children and Infants.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

THOMPSON AND CAPPER'S DENTIFRICE WATER

Preserves and Whitens the Teeth, Sweetens the Breath,
Strengthens the Gums, and penetrates where tooth
powder cannot. Declared by Physicians and Dentists
as the best preparation yet before the public. Sold in
1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 8s. 6d. bottles, by all
Chemists.

THOMPSON & CAPPER 55, Bold-street, Liverpool.

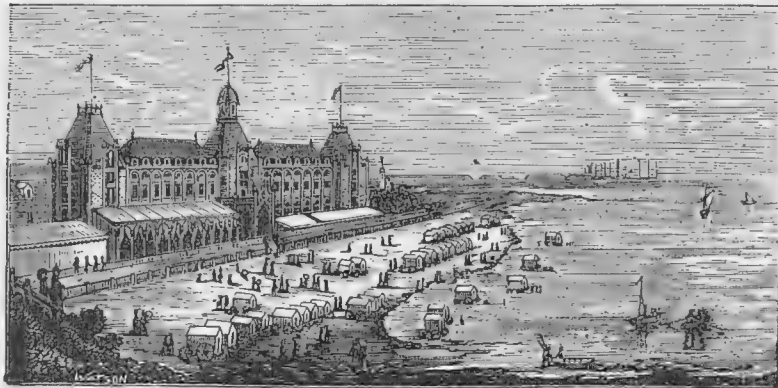
FOR VARICOSE VEINS AND WEAKNESS,
Surgical Elastic Stockings & Knee Caps.
Pervious, light in texture, and inexpensive.
Instructions for measurement and prices on applica-
tion, and the articles sent by post from the Manufac-
turers.

POPE & PLANTE,
4, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL,
LONDON.
The Profession, Trade, and Hospitals supplied.

SAVARESSE'S CAPSULES OF SANDAL WOOD OIL.

The efficacy of this valuable medicine is due to the
absolute purity of the oil, and to the very gradual solv-
ability of the membrane as compared with gelatine.
(These may advantageously alternate with SAVA-
RESSE'S CAPSULES OF BALSAM COPAIVA.)
Box (24 Caps) 4s. 6d. Full directions. All Chemists.

DUNKIRK.



GRAND CASINO HOTEL.

Situated on the healthiest part of the French Coast. Splendid Sea Bathing on a smooth and
sandy beach. Good Rabbit and Partridge Shooting over 1,200 acres, expressly preserved for
the guests of the Hotel. Permanent Pigeon Shooting. Cricket and Lawn Tennis Grounds.
Ball, Theatre, and Concert, every evening. Six hours from London, *via* Calais.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

Gold Medal Paris Exhibition, 1878.
PURE, MILD and MELLOW.
DELICIOUS and MOST WHOLESOME.
THE CREAM OF OLD IRISH WHISKIES.
Dr. HASSAL says:—"Soft and Mellow, Pure, well Matured, and of very
Excellent Quality."

The Gold Medal Dublin Exhibition, 1865.
20, GREAT TITCHFIELD STREET, LONDON, W.

ROWLAND WARD & CO., NATURALISTS,

166, PICCADILLY.



(FACING BOND STREET.)

CAUTION.—Our Mr. ROWLAND WARD is the only Member of the long unrivalled and
experienced WARD Family now left in the trade. Mr. HENRY WARD, of Vere-street (Senior Member of the
Family), having recently died, and Mr. EDWIN WARD, of Wigmore-street, having lately retired. The advantages
of the long experience, study and skill, of this Family, can now only be obtained from the remaining Member, at
our new Galleries, 166, Piccadilly.

SPECIALLY PATRONIZED BY  **H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.**

REGISTERED
SLOW COMBUSTION STOVES

ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE ON APPLICATION.
Orders executed from Stock on Receipt.

BARNARD BISHOP & BARNARDS

London Show Rooms:
93 and 95, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

NORFOLK IRON WORKS NORWICH



DERBY WINNERS,

15s. Each,

BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED, 36 by 24,

**JOCKEYS UP; OR 10 DIFFERENT
WINNERS for FIVE POUNDS,**

Including this Year's.

GEORGE REES, 115, Strand,
Near Waterloo Bridge.

FER BRAVAIS.




Used in every Hospital. (BRAVAIS' DIALYSED IRON.) Recommended by all Physicians.
FOR ANÆMIA, CHLOROSIS, DEBILITY, EXHAUSTION, &c.

FER BRAVAIS (liquid iron in concentrated drops) is the only one entirely free
from acid; it is without smell, tasteless, and produces neither constipation, diarrhoea,
inflammation, nor fatigue in the stomach; it is besides the only iron that NEVER BLACKENS
THE TEETH.

**IT IS THE CHEAPEST OF ALL FERRUGINOUS COMPOUNDS, AS A BOTTLE
OF IT LASTS A MONTH.**

General Depot in Paris, 13, RUE LAFAYETTE (near the Opera),
Beware of dangerous imitations, and see that the accompanying trade mark is
on every bottle, which can be had of all Chemists in the United Kingdom.
An interesting pamphlet on "Anæmia and its Treatment" sent free on demand (post paid), 8, Idol-lane, E.C.
R. BRAVAIS & CO. (Depôt and Agency, "Fer Bravais"); and at BARCLAY & SONS, Farringdon-street,
ROBERTS & CO., New Bond-street, and JOZEAS Haymarket.

The "Three Castles" Tobacco

W.D. & H.O. WILLS  **BRISTOL & LONDON**

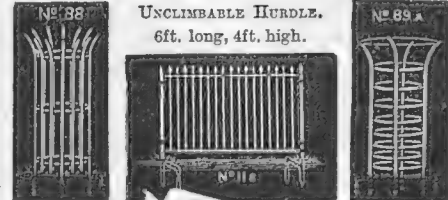
"There's no sweeter Tobacco comes from Virginia, and no better Brand than
the 'THREE CASTLES.'"—*Vide* "The Virginians." Only in Packets
and Cigarettes, protected by the Name and Trade Mark.

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,

Patentees and Manufacturers of Wrought Iron
SOLID & TUBULAR BAR FENCING,
IRON HURDLES, STRAINED WIRE FENCING, &c., &c.



TREE GUARD. UNCLIMBABLE HURDLE. TREE GUARD.



Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

**VICTORIA WORKS, WOLVERHAMPTON; &
3, Crooked-lane, King William-st., London, E.O.**

THE PRESIDENT,
Latest American
LAWN MOWER.
The most beautiful and
perfect Mower ever offered.
Hudsons New Pony and
Horse Mowers. Acknow-
ledged at home and abroad
the Lawn Mower par
excellence. Hand sizes—
8in. 42s., 10in. 63s.,
12in. 84s., 14in. 105s.,
16in. 126s.,
18in. 147s.,
22in. 189s.

Carriage Paid to
any Station. EVERY
MACHINE UNCONDI-
TIONALLY WARRANTED.
The Highest
Prizes ever offered
for Lawn Mowers,
and Gold, Silver, and
Bronze Medals too numerous to mention, were awarded
to "The President."

THOMAS M'KENZIE & SONS, Limited,
16, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON; Dawson-street, Dub-
lin, and Victoria-street, Belfast.

BUY ONLY THE STANDARD SCREWED BOOTS and SHOES.

They never Rip, and are Water-tight, Easy, Pliable,
and perfectly smooth inside. Keep their shape longer
than any other shoes. The Screw increases the wear of
the Sole.

Not affected by Heat or Cold nor Dryness or Moisture.



Every fastening turned in the Sole same as a wood screw.

STANDARD FASHIONED BOOTS & SHOES

Are sold in every city and town in the United Kingdom.
The BLAKE & GOODYEAR BOOT & SHOE
MACHINERY CO. (Limited), 1, Worship Street,
Finsbury, London, E.C.

Nubian Blacking

FOR LADIES' OR
GENTLEMEN'S

BOOTS and SHOES,

IS WATERPROOF,

And does not require any
Brushing.

NEED ONLY BE APPLIED ONCE A WEEK.

Agents in Every Town.

WHOLESALE ONLY AT
**1, WORSHIP STREET, FINSBURY, E.C.
LONDON.**



"THE PRINCE OF PICK-ME-UPS"

CALISAYINE COCKTAIL BITTERS

A Charming Aromatic Tonic Liqueur.
For Champagne, Sherry, and Spirit Cocktails.

For Cups and Fascinating American Drinks.

CALISAYINE COCKTAIL BITTERS

Delicious with Milk and Soda Water.

Pamphlet, "DRINKS, AND HOW TO MAKE
THEM," Post Free.

Sold by Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Bottles, 3s. 6d.; Cases of One Dozen, 40s.

CALISAYINE COCKTAIL BITTERS

YEATMAN & CO., 119, NEW BOND STREET, W.

Purveyors to the Queen and Government.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

A SLIGHT ADDITION OF THE EXTRACT GIVES
GREAT STRENGTH AND FLAVOUR TO
SOUPS, MADE DISHES, AND SAUCES, AND
EFFECTS GREAT ECONOMY.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

Caution. Genuine only with facsimile of Baron
Liebig's signature in blue ink across label.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

In use in most households throughout the Kingdom.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

OF MEAT.

HORSE AUCTIONS.

THE STUD COMPANY (LIMITED).

It having been brought to the notice of the Directors that a feeling prevails that intending purchasers at the forthcoming Sale of Yearlings at Cobham, on the 14th June instant, as previously advertised, will not receive the same amount of businesslike attention and the facilities for purchasing which they have hitherto enjoyed, the Directors have now the pleasure to announce that they have arranged that the yearling sale on the 14th inst., will be conducted by Mr. Herbert Rymill, of The Barbican, E.C., who is an experienced Auctioneer of the highest standing, and well known in the racing world; and that he will be prepared to study the interests of intending buyers to the fullest possible extent.

By order
HENRY KENDRICK, Secretary.
99, Gresham-street, E.C.,
4th June, 1879.

SEVENTH ANNUAL UNRESERVED SALE

OF THE

YEARLINGS

BELONGING TO

THE STUD COMPANY,
LIMITED.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION, by Mr. HERBERT RYMILL, at COBHAM, (This Day) SATURDAY, June 14th, 1879 (the Saturday in Ascot Week), at ONE o'clock, the following Yearlings, with their engagements, which will be given in the Catalogues on the day of Sale.

CATALOGUE.

1. BAY FILLY by Henry out of Poor Lassie, by Lord Lyon (foaled April 17).
2. BAY COLT by Caterer out of Beeswing, by Promised Land (foaled April 5).
3. BAY FILLY by General Peel out of Venice, by Carnival (foaled March 25).
4. CHESTNUT FILLY by Wild Oats out of Lady Bountiful (dam of Miss Costa, &c.), by Ratanplan (foaled January 7).
5. BAY FILLY by Young Melbourne out of Punishment, by Knowsley (foaled April 11).
6. BAY FILLY by Blue Gown out of Mascherina, by Macaroni or Carnival (foaled April 15).
7. CHESTNUT FILLY by Blue Gown out of Young Desdemona, by Thormanby (foaled April 19).
8. BAY COLT by Blair Athol out of Polias (dam of Policy), by Weatherbit (foaled April 11).
9. BAY FILLY by Caterer out of Marchioness Maria, by Colsterdale (foaled March 30).
10. BAY FILLY by George Frederick out of Fricandea (dam of Haggis), by Caterer (foaled February 4).
11. BAY FILLY by Blair Athol out of Matilda (dam of Cottenham, Princess Mathilda, &c.), by Orlando (foaled February 5).
12. BAY FILLY by Blair Athol out of Martinique, by Macaroni, her dam Curacao (dam of Surinam, Mirobolante, &c.), by The Cure (foaled February 24).
13. ROAN FILLY by Blue Gown out of Lady Fly, by Chanticleer (foaled February 5).
14. GREY COLT by Blue Gown out of Semiramis (dam of Rossini), by Thormanby (foaled February 10).
15. BAY COLT by Wild Oats out of Queen of the Chase, by Blair Athol (foaled February 8).
16. CHESTNUT COLT by Blue Gown out of Armada (dam of Bella, Lammemoor, Freebooter, &c.), by Buccaneer (foaled January 26).
17. CHESTNUT FILLY by George Frederick out of May Queen (sister to Salpinctes, and dam of Saxon Queen, Mayfair, &c.), by Trumpeter (foaled February 19).
18. BAY FILLY by Albert Victor out of Cicely Hackett, by Le Marchal (foaled February 9).
19. CHESTNUT COLT by Carnival out of Miss Manning, by Blair Athol (foaled January 25).
20. CHESTNUT COLT by Blue Gown out of Reine Sauvage, by King Tom (foaled January 29).
21. BAY FILLY by Henry out of Creole (dam of Uncle Tom, &c.), by Newminster (foaled January 17).
22. BAY FILLY (sister to Claremont) by Blair Athol out of Coimbra (dam of Glenalmond, Orleans, &c.), by Kingston (foaled March 13).
23. BAY COLT by George Frederick out of Letty West (dam of Loetitia, &c.), by West Australian (foaled March 21).
24. CHESTNUT COLT (brother to Sabella) by Blair Athol out of Joessa (dam of Jubilant, &c.), by Fitz-Roland, her dam Madame Eglantine (dam of The Palmer, Morna, Rosicrucian, Asterope, Chaplet, Centenary, &c.), by Cowi out of Diversion (foaled January 26).
25. BROWN FILLY sister to Maraschino by Carnival out of Curacao (dam of Surinam, Martinique, Mirobolante, &c.), by The Cure (foaled January 19).
26. CHESTNUT FILLY by Blair Athol out of Crinon (dam of Crinoline, Rover, Landscape, &c.), by Newminster (foaled January 12).
27. BROWN FILLY by Wild Oats out of Better Half (dam of Beddington), by Marionette (foaled January 11).
28. BROWN COLT by Blue Gown or Wild Oats out of Lovelace (dam of Lauran, Altyre, &c.), by Sweetmeat (foaled March 25).
29. BAY COLT (brother to Ladylove) by Blair Athol out of Vergiss-mein-Nicht, by The Flying Dutchman (foaled January 12).
30. BAY FILLY by The Palmer out of Mary Ambree, by Buccaneer (foaled May 13).
31. CHESTNUT COLT by Scottish Chief out of Cracovienne, by Trumpeter (foaled March 5).
32. BROWN FILLY by Adventurer, out of Fairy Queen, by Orest (foaled February 10).
33. BROWN COLT by Speculum, out of Touch-and-Go (dam of Billy Pedder, &c.), by Touchstone (foaled May 8).
34. GREY COLT by Strathconan out of a mare by Ratanplan (dam of Lartington) (foaled February 27).
35. BAY COLT by Blair Athol out of Maid of Perth, by Scottish Chief (foaled April 8).
36. BAY FILLY by Carnival out of Eva by Breadalbane, (foaled February 20).
37. CHESTNUT COLT by The Miner out of Melpomene, by Cambruscan (foaled February 17).
38. CHESTNUT COLT by Blue Gown out of Steppe (dam of Ryegrass, &c.), by Saunterer (foaled March 27).
39. BAY COLT by George Frederick out of Frolicsome by Weatherbit (foaled February 14).
40. BROWN COLT by Carnival out of Sardinia, by Stockwell (foaled February 13).
41. BAY COLT by Zanuni out of Cataconia, by Paul Jones (foaled February 3).
42. BAY FILLY by Caterer out of Harmony (foaled February 17).
43. CHESTNUT FILLY by George Frederick out of Cestus (dam of Niger, &c.), by Newminster (foaled March 30).
44. BAY FILLY by Carnival out of Juliana (dam of Julien and Thornfield), by Julius (foaled March 23).
45. BAY FILLY by Blue Gown out of Catherine (dam of Princess Catherine, &c.), by Macaroni (foaled March 8).
46. BAY FILLY by George Frederick out of Wild Swan, by Wild Dayrell (foaled February 21).

47. BAY FILLY by Carnival out of Alva, by Blair Athol (foaled February 7).
48. BROWN FILLY by Dutch Skater out of Consort, by Lord of the Isles (foaled February 27).
49. CHESTNUT COLT by Andred out of Miss Metcalfe, by Tim Whiffler (foaled April 15).
50. BAY COLT by Kingcraft out of Trickish (dam of Decoy Duck), by Prime Minister (foaled April 12).
51. BAY COLT by George Frederick out of Raquette, by the Rake (foaled April 9).
52. CHESTNUT COLT by Macgregor out of Rona, by Lord of the Isles (foaled April 24).
53. BAY FILLY by Thunderbolt out of Dentelle (dam of Blonde, Astrea, &c.), by Trumpeter (foaled April 11).
54. BAY FILLY by Blair Athol out of Albatross, by Buccaneer (foaled January 19).
55. CHESTNUT FILLY by Carnival out of So Glad (dam of Gladstone), by Gladiator (foaled February 22).
56. BAY COLT by Blair Athol out of Black Rose (dam of Jayminster, Blackthorn, &c.), by Neasham (foaled February 11).
57. BAY FILLY by Blair Athol out of Miss Ida, by Newminster (foaled March 18).
58. THE CITY, a chestnut colt, by Hermit out of Roulade (dam of Tourbillon, Flying Birdcatcher, &c.), by Kettledrum (foaled April 20).
59. ADSAM, a chestnut colt, by Chantonogoo, out of Fleur d'Orange by Lord Clifden (foaled April 20).
60. LUMPUS, a bay colt, by Onslow out of Phlegra by Thunderbolt (foaled March 13).
61. PILETON, a bay colt, by Pretender out of Last Love by Annadale (foaled February 23).
62. FEROZA, a chestnut filly by Hermit out of Garnet by Strathconan (foaled May 13).
63. BONNY, a brown filly, by Saunterer out of Lady Harrington by Y. Melbourne (foaled March 25).

A Special Train will leave Waterloo at 11 a.m. on day of Sale, calling at Vauxhall, returning from Esher at about 6 p.m.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL'S

THURSDAY'S SALES

HAVE COMMENCED FOR THE SEASON.

ANNUAL UNRESERVED SALE OF YEARLINGS AT THE ROYAL PADDOCKS, HAMPTON COURT.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL, on SATURDAY, June 21st, 1879, at Two o'clock precisely:—

1. CHESTNUT FILLY by Mentmore out of Orchestra by Trumpeter out of Overture by Teddington out of Ione, by Ion (foaled March 1st).
2. BAY FILLY by Winslow out of Alexandra by Macaroni out of Junita by St. Albans out of 1st Lamb, by Melbourne (foaled March 14—first foal).
3. BAY FILLY by Winslow out of Miss Byng by Brother to Strafford out of Miss Evelyn (sister to Julie dam of Julius and Julius Caesar) by Orlando (foaled March 23—first foal).
4. BAY COLT, by Costa out of Caterer by Caterer out of Artless by Archy out of Idyl by Ishuri (foaled March 17).
5. BAY FILLY by Favonius out of Wallflower by Ratanplan out of Chaperon by Flatcatcher, her dam (1841) by Pantaloon out of Daphne by Laurel (foaled April 1).
6. BAY COLT by Winslow out of Muta by The Duke out of Mirella (dam of Merry Duchess) by Gemma di Vergy out of Lady Roden (dam of Liddington, &c.) by West Australian (foaled April 1—first foal).
7. BAY FILLY by Winslow out of Merino by Y. Melbourne out of Braxey by Mestrooper out of Queen Mary (dam of Blink Bonny and grandam of Blair Athol) by Gladiator (foaled March 24—first foal).
8. CHESTNUT FILLY by Doncaster out of Bradamante by Voltigeur out of Doralice (dam of Speculum) by Alarm or Orlando out of Preserve by Emilius (foaled March 27).
9. BROWN FILLY by Prince Charlie out of Liaison by Lord Clifden out of Mimi Finson by Monarque out of Miss Cath by Gladiator (foaled January 21).
10. BAY COLT by Pell Mell out of Pampeluna by Rosicrucian out of Salamanca (dam of Pero Gomez) by Student out of Bravery by Gameboy (foaled March 31—first foal).
11. BAY FILLY by Pell Mell out of Miss Mary by Julius her dam (1866) by Ratanplan out of Julia by Launcelot (foaled April 5—first foal).
12. BAY FILLY by St. Albans or Winslow out of Applesauce by Camerino out of Pine Apple by Knight of Kara out of Evergreen Pine (sister to Bay Celia, the dam of The Earl, &c.) by Orlando (foaled March 23).
13. CHESTNUT COLT by Prince Charlie out of Opeline (bred in France, and dam of Cityenne) by Vertugadin (by Fitz Gladiator out of Vermout's dam) out of Ouvreuse by Monarque (foaled February 25).
14. BAY FILLY by Galopin out of Gunga Jee (dam of Kedgerce, &c.) by Orlando out of Himalaya (dam of Imaus, Cassidia, &c.), by Bay Middleton out of Moodkee by Venison (foaled March 12).
15. BAY FILLY by Adventurer out of Lady of the Manor by Voltigeur out of Hersey by Glaucus out of Heister by Camel (foaled January 21).
16. BAY COLT by Camerino out of Miss Evelyn (sister to Julie, the dam of Julius and Julius Caesar) by Orlando out of Nun Appleton by Bay Middleton (foaled April 24).
17. BAY FILLY by Macaroni out of Lampeto by Distin (brother to Lady Elizabeth) out of Marpesia by Bay Middleton out of Amazon by Touchstone (foaled February 20).
18. BAY FILLY by Hermit out of Periwig by Macaroni out of Silverhar (Silv's dam) by Kingston out of England's Beauty (dam of The Rake, &c.) by Birdcatcher (foaled January 27).
19. BAY COLT by Julius out of Dahlia by The Duke out of Datura by Newminster out of Snowdrop (Gemma di Vergy's dam) by Heron (foaled May 2).
20. BAY FILLY by Lord Gough (son of Gladiator) out of Simplex by Y. Melbourne out of Aynanora dam of Chantonogoo, &c.) by Irish Birdcatcher out of Pochontas by Glencoe (foaled May 1).
21. BAY FILLY by St. Albans or Mentmore out of Boot and Saddle by Trumpeter out of Rinderpest by Alarm out of Adine by Slave (foaled April 4—first foal).
22. BAY FILLY by Winslow out of Heroine of Lucknow by Nutwith out of Pochontas (dam of Stockwell, Ratanplan, King Tom, &c.) by Glencoe out of Marpesia by Muley (foaled January 13).
23. BAY FILLY by Camerino out of Furiosa by Orlando out of Jacqueline by Don John out of Jimima by Count Porro (foaled March 18).
24. CHESTNUT FILLY by Kingcraft out of Eglantine by Hermit out of Mabilie (sister to Camerino) by Parmesan out of Rigolboche by Ratanplan (foaled April 28—first foal).
25. A BAY FILLY (sister to Lady Charlie) by Prince Charlie out of sister to Little Lady (dam of Cuthness, Lincoln, Kidbrooke, &c.), by Orlando out of Volley (sister to Voltigeur), by Voltaire (foaled April 22).
26. A BAY FILLY by Zanuni out of Croisade (bred in France) by Monarque out of Vivid by Vedette out of Daisy by Touchstone (foaled May 14).

The above may be seen any day (Sundays excepted) upon application to Mr. Edward Stevens, Stud Groom.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs.

- TATTERSALL, at the Royal Paddocks, Hampton Court (immediately after the Royal yearlings) on SATURDAY, June 21st, the following YEARLINGS, BROOD MARES, and FOALS, and the STALLION "General Peel," the property of the late Gen. Peel.
1. BAY YEARLING COLT by King o' Scots out of Land's End by Trumpeter out of Faraway by Y. Melbourne.
 - BAY YEARLING COLT by King o' Scots out of Quiver, by Toxophilite, her dam by Y. Melbourne.
 3. BROWN YEARLING FILLY by General Peel out of Lydia by Lacydes, her dam sister to Strafford.
 4. QUIVER (foaled 1871) by Toxophilite dam by Y. Melbourne out of Brown Bess by Camel, with colt-foal by Brother to Strafford; covered by Hermit.
 5. LAND'S END (foaled 1873) by Trumpeter out of Faraway by Y. Melbourne, with a colt foal by Musket; covered by Hermit.
 6. GWENDOLINE (foaled 1871) by Lord Clifden out of a Voltigeur mare (Geoffrey's dam) her dam by Birdcatcher out of Miss Whip by the Provost, with a colt foal by Musket; covered by General Peel February 21.
 7. ENFIELD'S DAM (foaled 1859) by Weatherbit dam by Birdcatcher out of Miss Whip, with a filly foal by General Peel and covered by him again June 5.
 8. LYDIA (foaled 1871) by Lacydes out of sister to Strafford by Y. Melbourne; covered by General Peel March 24.
 9. GENERAL PEEL (foaled 1861) by Y. Melbourne, dam by Orlando.

ANNUAL UNRESERVED SALE OF YEARLINGS BELONGING TO THE NEWBRIDGE HILL STUD, BATH.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL, near Albert Gate, Hyde Park, on MONDAY, June 23rd.

1. BAY COLT by Strathconan out of Summer Cloud by Parmesan out of West Wind by West Australian out of Forget Me Not (Daniel O'Rourke's dam) by Hetman Platoff (foaled Feb. 19).
2. BAY COLT by Blue Gown out of Sea Breeze (dam of Ocean Queen) by Carnival out of Weatherbound (winner of Cambridgeshire) out of Deceptive by Venison out of Delightful by Defence (foaled April 19).
3. BLACK COLT by Carnival out of Shallow's dam, her dam Flash of Lightning (Tourmalin's dam) by Velocipede out of Dido by Whisker (foaled March 3).
4. BAY COLT by Asteroid out of Hopper (dam of Houllon) by Mildew, her dam Hopline by Sir Hercules out of Sylph by Spectre (foaled Feb. 24).
5. BAY COLT by Asteroid out of Volhynia (winner of many races) by Voivode out of Knuston's dam by Poussin, granddam by Weatherbit out of Moose Deer—Meilin—Montreal (foaled March 24).
6. BAY FILLY by Beauvale out of Moribund by Gladiator out of Lady Chesterfield (dam of Armada) by Stockwell out of Meeanee by Touchstone out of Ghuznee by Pantaloon (foaled May 7).
7. BAY FILLY by Asteroid out of Blackbird (dam of Hezegevinia) by Voltigeur, her dam Julia by Launcelot out of Miss Nancy by Cain (foaled March 24).
8. BAY COLT by Joskin dam by Lecturer out of Tamarind by King Tom out of Mincemate (winner of Oaks) by Sweetmeat out of Mylla (Kettledrum's dam) by the Provost out of Otisina (sister to Lanercost) (foaled March 22).
9. BAY COLT by Joskin out of Fairy Queen by Thormanby her dam Durbar by The Colonel out of Delhi (grandam of Lord Lyon and Achievement) (foaled May 22).
10. BAY COLT by Joskin out of Armilla by Thormanby out of Bangle by Surplice out of Bracelet by Touchstone out of Manacle by Emilius (foaled May 24).
11. BAY FILLY by Orest or Joskin (covered last by Joskin) out of Henrietta (dam of Tares) by Lord Clifden out of The Doe by Turnus out of Fawn by Venison out of Cecilia by Comus (foaled May 31).
12. BAY COLT by Lord Lyon out of Hallali by Trumpeter out of Doglia by Stockwell her dam Ennui (Saunterer's dam) by Bay Middleton out of Blue Devils by Velocipede (foaled April 2).
13. BLACK COLT by Boiad out of Dolenza by Gladiator her dam Doglia by Stockwell out of Ennui (Saunterer's dam) (foaled March 25).
14. BAY COLT by Asteroid out of Lullaby's dam by Caracatus out of My Niece (Drummer's dam) by Cowi out of Vanity by Camel out of Vat by Langar (foaled March 24).
15. BAY FILLY by Blue Gown out of Soufflé by Macaroni out of Amine by Pompey out of The Flying Dutchman's dam (foaled Feb. 27).
16. CHESTNUT FILLY by Favonius out of Ethel (dam of Lady Auckland) by Ethelbert her dam Lady (Creslow's dam) by Orlando out of Snowdrop by Heron (foaled April 11).
17. GREY FILLY by Strathconan out of Speculation by Speculum out of Cachuca (Novar's dam) by Fandango out of La Victime by Flatcatcher (foaled April 15).
18. BAY COLT by Asteroid out of Oblation by Beldsman, her dam Palm (dam of Vauban, Almoner, Duke of Arma) by Tudmor out of Fig Tree by Envoy out of Azora by Voltaire (foaled Feb. 16).
19. BAY COLT by Georgie Heroit out of Summer's Morn by Caterer out of Summerside (dam of Summer's Eve) by West Australian out of Ellendale by Lanercost (foaled April 30).
20. BAY FILLY by Asteroid out of Bertha by Macaroni out of Hilda's dam by Ethelbert out of Idyl by Ishuri out of Eclogue by Emilius (foaled March 18).

The above may be seen at Newbridge Hill, Bath, up to June 20.

STOCKBRIDGE.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL will hold their usual SALE OF BLOOD STOCK on the RACE COURSE at STOCKBRIDGE, on THURSDAY, June 28th, at TWELVE o'clock precisely.

Particulars should be sent to Albert Gate, London, by Thursday next.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

MESSRS. TATTERSALL have received instructions from Mr. W. R. Marshall to **SELL by AUCTION**, during the Newmarket July week, his **STUD of BROOD MARES, FOALS, YEARLINGS, and STALLIONS**, without the slightest reserve.

Particulars in future advertisements.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

MR. RYMILL will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at ELEVEN o'clock, ONE HUNDRED and SIXTY HORSES, suitable for Professional Gentlemen, Tradesmen, Cab Proprietors, and others; active young Cart and Van Horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of Carriages, Carts, Harness, &c.

(For continuation of Horse Auctions see page 310.)

TRAINING STABLES AT RICH-

MOND, YORKSHIRE.—TO LET, and may be entered upon immediately, the house called "Silvia Hall," with Stables, Hayloft, &c. There are three excellent loose boxes, and stabling for fourteen horses. For particulars, apply to Edward Mason, Esq., Castle Hill, Richmond, Yorkshire; or, to Dr. Lister (the owner), Haydock Lodge, Newton-le-Willows, Lancashire.

NEW MUSIC.

NEW SONGS BY NICOLA FERRI.

Sent post free for 2s. each, nett.

WAITING, WAITING. Composed for Madame Albani. Published by IN THE STARLIGHT. Composed for Signor Gardoni. R. Mills & Sons, 140, New Bond-st.

DREAMS OF LOVE. Sung by Signor Bagagiolo.

DISTANT FROM ME! Sung by Signor Marini.

FROM THY LATTICE. Composed for Mr. Walte (Clifford). Published by CHAMBER & Co., Regent-st.

A HUNDRED THOUSAND WELCOMES. Sung by [Middle Franchi. Published by J. Bath, 40, Great Marlborough-street.

THE FIRST FLOWER. Sung by Mr. [Walter Clifford. Published by POLLY AND JO. JEFFERIES, 67, Berners-st., W.

THE CURFEW HOUR. Sung by [Signor Bagagiolo.

May be obtained through all music sellers in the Kingdom.

THE WHITE WITCH; a most Effective SONG, composed by CHARLES PENRUDDOCKE, the words by the late MAJOR WILLYE MELVILLE.—Published by ALFRED HAYS, 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, E.C., or through all music sellers.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

GOODALL'S HOUSEHOLD SPECIALITIES.

GOODALL'S YORKSHIRE RELISH.

The most delicious SAUCE in the World. This cheap and excellent Sauce makes the plainest Viands palatable, and the daintiest Dishes more delicious; and to Chops, Steaks, Fish, Soup, &c., it is incomparable.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, Chemists, &c., in Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The cheapest, because the best, and indispensable to every Household, and an inestimable boon to Housewives. Makes delicious puddings without Eggs, Pastry without Butter, and beautiful light Bread without yeast.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, &c., in 1d. Packets; 6d., 1s., 2s., and 5s. Tins.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S QUININE WINE.

The best, cheapest, and most agreeable Tonic yet introduced. The best remedy known for Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c. Restores delicate Individuals to Health and Vigor.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, Oilmen, &c., at 1s., 1s. 1d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. per Bottle.

Prepared by GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., Leeds.

GOODALL'S CUSTARD POWDER.

For Making delicious Custards without eggs in less time and at half the price. Unequalled for the purposes intended. Will give the utmost satisfaction if the instructions given are implicitly followed. The proprietors entertain the greatest confidence in the article, and can recommend it to housekeepers generally as a useful agent in the preparation of a good custard. Give it a trial.

Sold in boxes, 6d. and 1s. each, by Grocers, Chemists, Italian Warehousemen, &c.

Shippers and the Trade Supplied by the Sole Proprietors.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and Co., White Horse-street, Leeds.

DRUCE and CO.—High-class FURNITURE.

DRUCE and CO.—EARLY ENGLISH FURNITURE.

DRUCE and CO.—ARTISTIC FURNITURE and DECORATIONS.

DRUCE and CO.—Most MODERATE CHARGES.

DRUCE and CO.—150 BED-ROOM SUITES IN STOCK.

DRUCE and CO.—1,000 BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS.

DRUCE and CO.—CARPETS and CURTAINS.

DRUCE and CO. MARK EVERY ARTICLE IN PLAIN FIGURES.

DRUCE and CO. have just added a

large SHOW-ROOM, in which they are exhibiting

suites of Dining-room Furniture in the Early English style, at the lowest cash prices.

DRUCE and CO., Manufacturers of

all kinds of Furniture, at most moderate prices,

Estimates and Catalogues free.—G8, G9, and G8, Baker-

street, and 3 and 4, King-street, Portland-square, W.

NOTICE. SILVER and ELECTRO

PLATE.—ELKINGTON and Co., Manufactur-

ing Silversmiths and Patentees of Electro

Plate, can at all times provide purchasers with

every variety of Table and Decorative Plate, Tea

and Coffee Services, Salvers, Cruet Frames, Soup

Tureens, &c., &c., in Old English, Early English,

Queen Anne, Jacobean, Corinthian, and every

style of Art, both in Silver and in Electro Plate.

Spoons and Forks of the Old English Hat-Tail

Pattern. Drawings and Prices free by post on

application.

Address—ELKINGTON and Co., 22, Regent-street,

London; or 42, Moorgate-street, City.

£10 to £1,000 Invested in UNITED

STATES STOCKS make fortunes every month.

Books sent free explaining everything.—Baxter & Co.,

Bankers and Stockbrokers, 7, Wall-st., New York, U.S.A.

METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL

SUNDAY FUND.

Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY, 15th JUNE, 1879.

Cheques crossed Bank of England, and Post Office

Orders made payable to the Secretary, Mr. Henry N.

Custance, should be sent to the Mansion House.

GRATEFUL

AND

COMFORTING.

JAMES EPPS AND CO.,

HOMOEOPATHIC

CHEMISTS.

Printed for the Proprietor by JAMES and GEORGE JUDG, at the office of Messrs. JUDG & Co., 4, 5, and 6, St. Andrew's-hill, Doctors' Commons, in the parish of St. Ann, in the City of London, and published by GEORGE MADDICK, Jun., at 143, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, London.—SATURDAY, June 14, 1879.

IN THE GYMNASIUM.

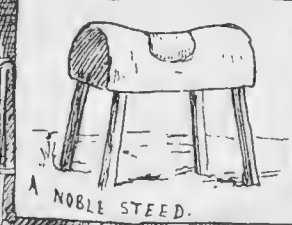
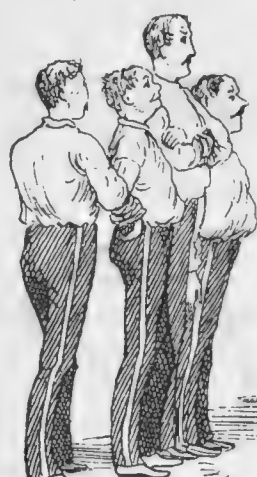


TRYING THE CLUBS.



COMING OFF

PRACTISING AT THE BAR.



A NOBLE STEED.



STABLE HOUR. 11th RUSSARS



THE SCHOOLMASTERS GARDEN



A DISORDERLY MAN.

LONG VALLEY MAY 21st.
INSPECTION OF THE CAVALRY BY THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.



SPECTATORS



TAKING HIS EASE.

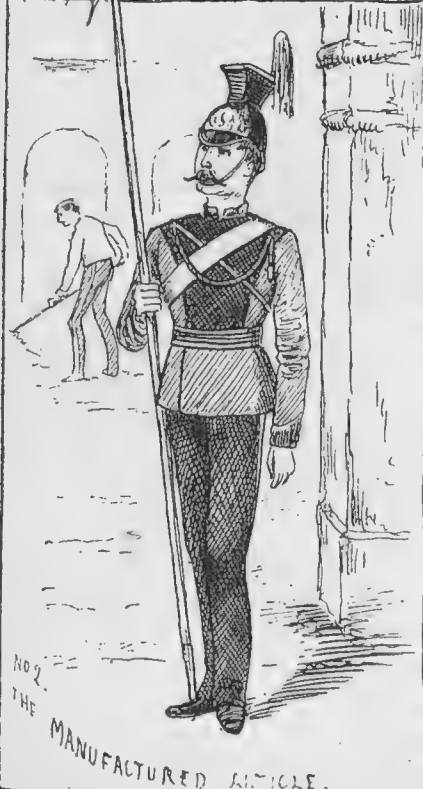


INTERESTING INVALIDS.

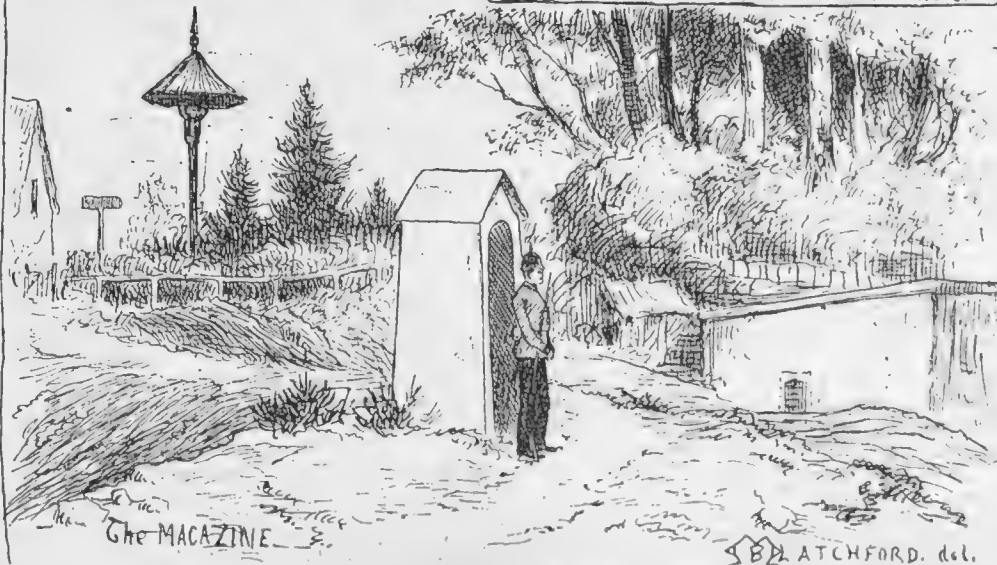
IN THE HOSPITAL GROUNDS.



AN "ORDERLY MAN."



NO 2.
THE MANUFACTURED ARTICLE.



THE MAGAZINE

S. B. ATCHFORD. del.



NO 1.
THE RAW MATERIAL

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is particularly requested that all Letters intended for the Editorial Department of this Paper be addressed to the Editor, and not to any individual who may be known in connection with it; and must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Editor will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

All business communications to be addressed to the MANAGER.

TO OUR FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS is so rapidly increasing its foreign and colonial circulation that its managers consider it their duty to cater more especially for their wishes in conjunction with those of home readers. With this end in view, we shall be glad to receive sketches or photographs of events having sufficient importance occurring in any of those countries in which this paper now circulates. A Special Edition is printed on thin paper, and forwarded post free to any part of the world, at the rate of £1 9s. 2d. per annum, payable in advance. The yearly subscription for the ordinary thick paper edition is £1 13s. 6d.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (POST-FREE), INLAND.

Yearly	£1 7 0
Half-Yearly	8 14 0
Quarterly	0 7 0

All P.O. Orders to be made payable to Mr. GEORGE MADDICK, JUN., at East Strand Post Office. Cheques crossed "CITY BANK," Old Bond-street.

OFFICES 148, STRAND, W.C.

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS is to be had on the day of publication at M. K. NILSSON'S Library, 212, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.

PARIS INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1878.

THE ONLY "GRAND PRIX"

IN CLASSES 17 AND 18, FOR

FURNITURE,

INEXPENSIVE AND ARTISTIC,

WAS AWARDED TO

JACKSON and GRAHAM,

OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

IN ADDITION TO

GRAND PRIZE (Ehren Diplom), Vienna, 1873,
The Sole Highest Award for English Furniture.

MEDAL, for "Great Excellence of Design and Workmanship," London, 1862.

HORS CONCOURS, Paris, 1867.

GOLD MEDAL OF HONOUR for "Improvements in English Furniture," Paris, 1855.

PRIZE MEDAL, Great Exhibition, London, 1851.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DRAMATIC.

M. B.—Mr. Soutar has been at the Gaiety ever since the house opened as a theatre. We do not know what was realised by the benefits.

Y. P.—Her Majesty did visit Drury Lane Theatre in state during that season, and it was under Macready's management. The play was *As You Like It*.

L.—1. Sorry to say that those early newspapers did not publish dramatic criticisms, that consequently we cannot quote them for you. Some of their publishers, it is true, used to pay theatrical managers for the first copies of play-bills and accounts of their new pieces, but the latter were not critical. The dramatic advertisements were then regarded as valuable news items, and the sole right of publishing them was very keenly competed for among the newspaper proprietors. 2. Dramatic critics being unknown at that time, it would consequently be rather inconvenient to hunt up and classify their opinions on that particular night's performance. It is only of late years (competition and rivalry being so great) that theatrical managers have wisely taken to advertising in every paper of sufficient standing and importance, finding it more profitable to secure by buying the most extensive, rather than the most limited amount of publicity by selling their announcements. Theatrical critics, in print, date from the time of Foote, who roundly abused them.

C. W.—Write to the Editor of *Replies*, a paper exclusively devoted to answering correspondents, as the answer (although generally interesting) to be at all useful to you, would demand more space than we can afford in this column.

W. M.—Mr. Yarnold was for upwards of twenty years associated with Covent Garden, Drury Lane, and the Haymarket Theatres. His father was an actor, and he was brought up to the stage from his childhood, although at one period his friends strove to wean him from his own profession by putting him into a lawyer's office in Gray's Inn.

A. REGULAR READER.—Mr. Edward Stirling was both actor and author. He wrote about a hundred dramas.

R. A. S.—Procure a copy of *Stage-right*, a compendium of the law relating to dramatic authors, musical composers, and lecturers, by Mr. John Coryton, Barrister-at-Law, a gentleman who is practically versed in all the legal phases of the questions you are anxious to decide. It was published at 270, Strand.

EASTWARD HO!—We cannot tell you upon what authority the statement made in last week's *Evans* rests. We never knew that Garrick "strutted and fretted" upon the stage of the East-end theatre bearing his name, "before he became the most celebrated actor of his time," or indeed that that theatre existed in his day.

SPORTING.

AN INDIAN SUB.—The highest amateur jump on record is 6ft. 2½in., by M. J. Brooks, formerly of Brasenose College, Oxford.

L. M. D.—Cricket. Only two runs are added to the score.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HEATHER.—A white horse is said to have been the standard of Cecropia, a city of Greece, when it was founded by Cecrops, who is supposed to have been the warlike leader of an Egyptian colony, 1556 before Christ. This city, in other words Athens, the Greeks enlarged and dedicated to Minerva. The Athenians traditionally believed this white horse standard to be commemorative of one with which Neptune endowed Athens, an animal of extraordinary strength and swiftness given to Mars for the defence of the country. The city of Argos deified the horse Arion, which sprang from Cores and Neptune, and the Thessalians the horse of Achilles, Xanthus, given by Juno to Neptune, which spoke to his master. The white horse of Odin, the Mars of the North, was borne on the standard of the Saxon sea-crossing invaders of Kent, and still figures as the emblem of that county. Metaphorically it also may be said to have been brought to England by "daddy Neptune," and to have been as much the emblem of strength and swiftness then as it was when Cecrops bore it.

ROBERT HAY.—By the "Julian Calendar" corrected by Gregory XIII. in 1582, three days are cut away in four hundred years.

A. SEAMAN.—Consult a lawyer.

F. C. A.—The paragraph to which you refer is the following, which has now gone the round of the press, and which we cut from a contemporary: "Everybody is talking of a surprising American weather prediction. It is this—that in June we are to have a fortnight of total darkness, followed by a fortnight of heat so intense that everybody under 20 and over 45 is to die of it. If the prediction turns out to be true we shall learn some new and interesting facts with regard to those ladies whose age is supposed to be between 25 and 30; but if any of these ladies should die I shall believe they are under 20 and not over 45."

THE YOUNGER ONE.—There was a painter named Benedetto Montagna, a native of Vicenza, who flourished about 1500. His style closely resembled that of Giovanni Bellini, but he is best known as an engraver. His works were usually signed with his name. As works of art they occupy, we are told, no very exalted position.

JOSEPH JOHN WORE.—The Rev. Robert Taylor was convicted of blasphemy, and condemned to one year's imprisonment for it on October 24th, 1827.

E. G. HARLOW.—The sword buckles and straps were taken from the equestrian statue of Charles I. at Charing Cross on April 14th, 1810.

P. B. H.—It is a "Bab Ballad," and you will find it in the selected collection of fifty last published.

PETER HASTY.—"The Tuft-Hunter," by Lord William Lennox. It was, perhaps, one of the greatest illustrations of literary impudence known, being in fact a mere compilation of very thinly-disguised extracts from many of the best known novels of the day, including Sir Walter Scott's and the elder Tom Hood's. The critics of 1843, to whom it was daringly sent, fully exposed it, and held its author up to well-deserved ridicule.

READING ROOM.—The *Athenian Gazette* made its first appearance in March, 1699-90. It was a paper similar in kind to *Notes and Queries*, and was

started by Mr. John Dunton, Mr. Richard South; and Dr. Norris. Soon after its appearance its name was altered to the *Athenian Mercury*. It was suspended as a weekly publication in 1695-6, because—as was stated—"the coffee houses have the votes every day, and nine newspapers every week," and its continuation was announced as a quarterly magazine, the proprietors "designing to continue it again (as a weekly) as soon as the glut of news is a little over." A selection from its pages was afterwards published in a volume called "The Athenian Oracle."

WESTERN LIGHT.—Neither a Solomon nor a Rochefoucault, but rather a Sancho Panza.

S. E. M.—In the illustrations to Le Keux's "Memorials of Cambridge," published by Tilt and Bogue.

ALFRED LENNY.—The nursery rhyme commencing "Sing a Song of Sixpence" may have been sung to him. That it existed in his day is shown by its first line being quoted in Beaumont and Fletcher's *Bonduca* (act V., scene 2).

A. S.—The songs were so weak and trashy that we declined to notice them. FRENCH BEFORE BREAKFAST.—Many thanks. We regret that we cannot find room for your extract, but it is one of many similar displays of ignorance.

G. H. (Oxford).—1. We are unable to send the epigram. 2. In *Long Ago*, No. 6, vol. 1., published by F. Arnold, at 86, Fleet-street, and E. W. Allen, of Ave Maria-lane.

D. C. B.—The old saying about "the real Simon Pure" comes from the once very popular old comedy, *A Bold Stroke for a Wife*, in which there is a comical scene between the two Simon Pures—one being real, and the other false.

THE ILLUSTRATED
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

"OUR CANINE FRIENDS."

WHATEVER faults and failings may have characterised exhibitions of living creatures, be they horses, farm-stock, dogs, cats, or birds, there can be no question of the beneficial influence "shows" have succeeded in exercising in the case of the animal familiarly described as "faithful to man." It has been the tendency, in many cases, of exhibitions at first to degrade rather than to exalt the species they were intended to benefit; and it is only after the amateur has succeeded to the dealer as manager and director, that any real good has been found to result from the venture. In the case of dogs and dog shows, this has become strikingly apparent, and we may be said to have only just begun to reap the benefits certain to result from recent endeavours to carry out the competitions for prizes fairly and squarely. These benefits may be described as, firstly, improvement in the breed of dogs; and, secondly, as the natural consequence of endeavours to render such improvement as complete as possible, increased interest and care for the numerous subdivisions and varieties of the canine family. No doubt we are indebted to pothouse parlours for the original idea of pitting dog against dog; and up to a comparatively recent date the "fancy" had things pretty much their own way, holding meetings and exhibiting their pets, not for the sake of gain secured, as now, by means of entrance money paid by the public, but more for the "good of the houses" they chiefly frequented, the sporting proprietors of which in their turn placed what patronage they were able to secure in the hands of their customers. In short, dog breeding as well as dog dealing, generally speaking, was formerly left to fanciers and cadgers, as a business not to be taken in hand by gentlemen, except so far as dogs used in field sports were concerned, which, after all, embrace but a very small proportion of the canine population. Hence it was that interest in the most sensible and attached of animals languished for a time; and there was a danger of certain breeds becoming altogether extinct, or so irretrievably spoiled that a long period of time was likely to be required for their complete revival.

Promoters of exhibitions, national, international, or otherwise, were not slow to take advantage of the dog as a means of attraction to the public, and forthwith the sporting companion, the shepherd's friend, and the household pet became higher objects of interest, while a considerable impetus was given to breeding, breaking, and educating for the show-bench all orders and degrees of the *genus canis*. But at first starting things did not run altogether in the right groove, and there was imminent danger of the show and its accessories having to be abandoned altogether, for reasons which, however apparent, could not be combated without an entire change of front on the part of those interested in the improvement of the various breeds, which they believed could be best secured by means of exhibitions. It is notorious that while these were under so-called "professional" management great abuses and causes of scandal prevailed to an extent which would horrify existing notions regarding the interior economy and administration of the show-yard. Kissing manifestly went by favour, and there was no sort of attempt at fairness, consistency, and, we may add, method, in adjudicating prizes. Cliques were formed, and the changes rung on various favoured competitors, until respectable owners began to withhold their patronage and support, and it was no longer worth while for vultures to prey upon themselves. Their little game was up, but only just in time to prevent dog shows going the way of the P.R. and other congenial systems of robbing and besting the public under the pretence of affording amusement. Bill Sykes and his crew, which combined dog stealing with dog dealing, knew that their day was past, and henceforth exhibitions of dogs took a new departure, not, however, without an evil odour still hanging about them, the effect of which was to make them objects of suspicion and mistrust for some time to come. Gradually, however, "sweeter manners and purer laws" brought about renewed public confidence and increasing interest in the tribes of the canine kingdom, now no longer under the domination of charlatans and impostors, but elevated through contact with disinterested well wishers, who had worked long and hard to redeem their hobby from its former reproach. Grumbling, of course, there will always be, the proud prerogative of the true Briton standing in no danger of abolition in this case at least, but there cannot exist the shadow of a doubt concerning the vast improvement wrought in dog shows, not only in the method of administration but also in judicial decisions, mostly conscientiously given, and only not infallible from the fact of tastes and opinions being bound to differ. Still there is a thoroughly genuine and honest ring about the conduct of shows of to-day which augurs well for a continuance of their popularity; and while not of such importance, from a national point of view, as exhibitions in which horses

and cattle form the staple ingredient, yet they at least possess the merit of cultivating harmless tastes, and of inculcating increasing interest in a creature second only, in point of sagacity and docility, though not perhaps of utility, to the "noble animal." Mongrels and curs of low degree we may reckon on always having amongst us, for the same reason that the poor can never cease out of the land; but their numbers may be sensibly diminished by the extra care now taken in keeping the various breeds unmixed, and we see no reason why purity of blood should not be our aim in the case of canine friends and companions, as in the matter of thoroughbreds and shorthorns and other live stock, on the production of which we especially pride ourselves.

The new police regulations seem to be working fairly well, and nothing will tend more effectually to eliminate that vile intermixture of breeds of which mongrels are the unsatisfactory result than to have our thoroughfares purged from the pariah and outcast curs which now infest them, the property of all the lazy loafers and industrious poachers in general, but of nobody in particular. The sooner these wretches cease from troubling peaceable neighbourhoods the better; and the increased tax now levied upon dogs, together with its more rigid enforcement, will go a long way towards the desired end of doing away with the dregs of the canine population.

For one other object in connection with the dog we would plead, and that is for a farther increase of public support of and interest in the Home for Lost Dogs in London, which has now become as much an institution of the metropolis as many others more richly endowed, and intended as asylums for the lords of creation instead of for the animals in subjection to them. The Home is quietly but usefully administered, and while the sorrowing owner of a lost favourite frequently goes not thither in vain, an incalculable benefit is conferred on Society by the indiscriminate destruction of all waifs and strays not claimed within a certain period. Doubtless some few highly bred and desirable dogs meet the "happy despatch" among the ignoble heatombs of homeless curs of low degree, but these are like the storks among the crows, and must fain suffer for the effects of keeping low and bad company. To all lovers of the canine family, therefore, we would earnestly commend a visit to the Home and subsequent support of its claims upon their charitable consideration, which cannot fail to impress themselves upon all willing to minister to the welfare of one of the most interesting tribes of the brute creation.

THE STORY OF ROBERT, SON OF
EUDE,
KNOWN AS ROBIN HOOD.

By A. H. WALL.

PART TWO.

CONCERNING THE REBELLION OF KING HENRY THE YOUNGER.

CHAPTER III.

(Concluded.)

The next day was Sunday, and on the Monday à Becket was too ill to rise. The King, hearing this, scornfully refused to believe that he was so ill, but the Earls of Leicester and Cornwall, who had visited the Archbishop, confirmed the report. To them à Becket said:—

"Let no one say this is a device of mine to avoid the council to-morrow; tell the King I will be there if my servants carry me to him on a litter."

Early on the Tuesday morning the bishops came to him in a body, urging resignation of his archbishopric and unreserved submission to the King. But he reproached them with their desertion of God's cause, and commanding them to uphold it, said:—

"For of this be assured: though enemies press hard against me, and the world is full of my persecutors, though flesh be weak and persecution strong, yet the unconquered spirit within this frail body shall never yield. With God's mercy, my back shall never be turned in flight, nor will I ever basely desert a cause so solemnly committed to my care."

For this speech Henry of Winchester, and Joscelyn of Salisbury, alone commended him; the rest were silent.

When Thomas came over the drawbridge into the castle, amidst the prayers and tears and blessings of the people, he was in his ordinary attire as a canon regular. There was a wild flash of terror in his eyes as he heard the drawbridge rise and saw the gates suddenly closed and fastened as he entered; but in an instant he subdued his feelings, and taking his cross from the hands of its bearer, knowing that while he bore it all the privilege of sanctuary defended his life, he entered the hall. Robert, Bishop of Hereford, his chaplain, bade him surrender the cross. He refused. Gilbert, Bishop of London, an old enemy of his, strove to wrest it from his grasp, in vain. In the midst of the commotion,—

"My lord," whispered Herbert of Bosham, white with terror, "if they lay hands upon you, it will still be in your power to excommunicate them!"

But Henry of Winchester reproached him, saying, "Far be it from our lord to do as you say; rather shall he imitate God's holy confessors and martyrs, who prayed for their enemies and persecutors, and went to heaven loaded with earthly blessings."

One of the King's marshals, overhearing the bishop, rudely bade him be silent, whereupon the son of Stephen, looking piteously into the face of the hapless Archbishop, pointed with solemn meaning to the cross, and held his tongue.

The King, refusing to see à Becket, said in his anger that he would put to death the first man who spoke in his favour. On all that followed we need not dwell. His sentence was soon pronounced. Abandoned and reproached by most of his bishops, and surrounded by a crowd of insulting nobles, Thomas drew his stately figure to its full height, raised aloft the cross, declining to receive judgment from any but the Pope, to whose holy tribunal by that divine sign he summoned the bishops who had obeyed their King rather than their God, and so quitted the court.

Earl Eude was wont to say in after years that the Archbishop's majestic figure and inspired face in that moment of defiance was a sight never to be erased from his memory. They awed all present into a sudden silence, amidst which, with his eyes fixed upon the cross, he passed from amongst them and went down into the courtyard.

There, says one of his chroniclers, he struck his foot against a log fallen from a pile prepared for fuel, whereupon an old enemy of his, Ranulf de Broc, and the others who had followed, bursting into laughter, began jeering and mocking. And Hamelin,

one of King Henry's illegitimate brothers, called him traitor, and threatened him with his axe, at which, the soldier for an instant flashing through the priest, à Becket cried, "Were I a knight my sword should answer that foul speech."

As with flushed cheeks, sparkling eyes, and heaving breast he emerged from the castle gates and rode over the drawbridge, the people, who had never expected to see him alive again, set up a great shout of exultation, in which (as was afterwards remembered) many of the men of Loxley joined. With his crozier held on high, he rode as it were in triumph through the crowd, silently bestowing blessings to right and left. And when he reached the Priory he said to his priests:—

"Look! what a glorious procession escorts me home from the tribunal! These are the poor of whom Christ spake, partakers of my distress; let them come in that we may feast together."

Readers of history will remember how the evening of that memorable day closed with a fierce storm of hail, rain, and wind, which lasted all through the night. Thomas à Becket ordered his bed to be placed behind the high altar of St. Andrew's Chapel, for fear of those who had openly threatened to take his life. In the morning, when Earl Eude and others went to inquire after the Archbishop, he was nowhere to be found, having stolen away in the night through a secret postern, riding desperately through the fierce wind and drenching rain into Lincolnshire, where, disguised as a novice and under the name of Brother Dearnan, he was rowed in a boat down the river for forty miles to Semplingham, where the monks hid him in a secluded hermitage, until his whereabouts becoming known, travelling by night only he made his way to the Kentish coast, and so escaped to Flanders, and thence to France.

Soon after the King broke up his council, and rode away with all his bishops and barons, and all their followers. And as the Lord of Loxley, William Earl of Preaux, rode out of Northampton at the head of his men, he grew stern and gloomy, thinking how the favour of the King was no longer with him, and of the evil that might come therefrom.

In becoming the fugitive Archbishop's bail and security, he had been mainly influenced by that sentiment of chivalry which of old prompted every good Christian knight to protect from violence the weak and the oppressed. When William looked upon this great, good, learned and pious man, and saw him deserted by false and frightened friends, surrounded by spiteful, treacherous foes, he could no more withstand the influence which boldly placed him by his side than he could that impulse which gave his blood its motion. It was the instinct of his race, and it was a noble one! He cared not for the cold-blooded task of unravelling the specious word-monger's elaborate and ingenious entanglements of right and wrong, to know whose cause was best. He had seen this man on the field of battle, when he was a true knight of undoubted valour. He had seen him as a law-maker and enforcer of justice, ever on the side of right; and as a priest at the head of priests, he upheld, single-handed and undaunted, against overwhelming odds, the dignity and power of a church which was the only safeguard to which a people contemptuously regarded, enslaved, and impoverished could cling with confidence and hope. Seeing these things, William, as a soldier whose motto was "deeds, not words," refusing to listen to conflicting arguments advanced on one side or the other, by priests, lawyers, and partizans to bewilder simple men, fearless of the enemies he made, and the noble friends he offended, had stood by Thomas à Becket. And he was manfully prepared to endure the consequences. His dread was not for himself, but for his wife and child at Loxley, and of them were his thoughts as he rode away from Northampton.

CHAPTER IV.

Some beth of love, and some of love,
And some of joy and mirth also,
And some of treachery and of guile,
Of old adventures that fell ere while.

NOW-A-DAYS pride of ancestry is a theme in which few take delight; but in the old days of this story it was otherwise. It was open shame in him who was the descendant of heroes to do nothing heroic, and men preserved the glory of their forefathers in proud and loving memories as an incentive to noble deeds. Heartless science and observation had not then dealt with the laws of transmitted faculties and impulses, to show conclusively in books and essays that the son of a brave man is most likely to be a coward, the son of a fool wise, &c. In those days men believed as firmly in "blood" as now do horse-trainers and men on the "turf." Then the family traditions were faithfully handed down from father to son by minstrelsy and oral story, gathering in their progress no little from the fondness and pride of those simpler men and women and children to whom these things (with a difference) were as novels and poems are to their wise descendants of our happier time. Thus Robin Eude heard from John the Priest and his lady mother many tales of his brave and noble ancestors. John told him, amongst other stories, how Hubert of Rie, his great ancestor in Normandy, saved the life of the mighty conqueror of England.

Roused in the season of his first sleep by Galot, his jester, Duke William fled for dear life in his shirt and drawers, with only a capa (hood and short cloak) thrown over them, staying not even for spurs. All through the night he rode fast, fording the river Vire, and never pausing for rest or food until he reached Rie, where over the sea rose the morning sun. And there, standing at his castle gate, he saw Hubert.

"How is it you travel thus, fair sir?" cried Hubert.

"Hubert! dare I trust you?" said the Duke.

"Speak, and speak boldly," said Hubert. "I am a true liege-man."

"I will have nothing secret from you," said the Duke; and then he told how, sleeping at Valognes, where he had been hunting, he was awakened by the hurried beating of his Jester's staff against the wall, and heard him cry in alarm, "Open! open! awake now, William, or you will never awake more." How his enemies pursued to slay him, how he narrowly escaped, and riding to Bayeux found it in the hands of his enemies, and so went down to the sea and on to that spot.

Then Hubert called out his three young sons, Ralph, Hubert, and Adam.

"Behold," he cried, "your lord and mine! Mount! mount! Let me see you not again until you have left Duke William safely in Falaise," with which words he told them what roads they should take, and so bade them "God speed."

He was still standing on the drawbridge looking anxiously over hill and vale when the Duke's pursuers rode up.

"Have you seen William the Bastard?" cried they, conjuring him to tell them which way he had ridden.

"He passed but now," cried Hubert. "I will mount and show you the road he took." And he led them away in a direction the opposite to that which the Duke had taken, vowing to smite the first blow at William when they came up to him.

"This Hubert," added the priest, "was he who carried to Normandy from the death-bed of the Confessor certain tokens whereby William was declared his successor. He had four sons, and from the youngest of them, Eude, afterwards the King's

dapifer, and, in the days of King Henry the Scholar, governor of Colchester, you, Robert, are directly descended."

Robin felt that he would much rather have been descended from Hereward le Wake, who would have scorned even to have seemed an enemy's friend. The priest went on to tell how Eude first became dapifer. "When a great man of Normandy, son of Osbern," said he, "was the King's dapifer, there was placed one day at dinner before William the flesh of a crane scarcely half roasted. In his anger thereat the King would have struck the dapifer had not Eude warded off the blow, whereupon Fitz Osbern, being angry, threw up his office, which the King gave, at his request, to Eude, who enjoyed the royal favour seven years, and was in attendance on the King at Rouen when he died. His lady was Roesia, a sister of Gilbert, son of Richard de Clare, Earl of Brian, another great house of Normandy. And then all the glories and triumphs and saintly virtues of the great Earl Eude were glowingly painted.

But Robin thought little of such stories as compared with those of Waltheof in York and Hereward in the greenwood, of Alfred hiding in the fens, or going disguised as a minstrel into the camp of the Danes.

And while John the Steward spoke thus proudly of Robin's ancestors by the father's side, his mother had much to tell him concerning her own great ancestors, the Beauchamps, descendants of the famous Norman warrior, Hugh de Beauchamp, who fought side by side with his ancestor, Hubert, at Hastings. And from her he heard the story of King Stephen's besieging Bedford Castle, in which she herself was shut up with her mother, at Christmas time, when there were huge storms of wind and rain.

"I remember me of it well," said the Lady Joanna. "We were all laughing and jolly on the Christmas eve, when suddenly there arose that sound of terror which changed our revelry abruptly into silence, turned our women's faces to a deadly white and made my blood run cold. The heart of men beat quick and high as they ran to arms. A warder had seen the long low glimmering line of Stephen's distant army moving beyond the river through gloom and mist towards Bedford; that sound, Robin, was the harsh quick clang of the castle's great bell, sounding alarm. Our walls were of hewn stone, high, and strong, and thick, our garrison stout and resolute, we were well provisioned, and means and appliances for defence were ready at hand and abundant; but Time, my darling, Time fought against us! The water, being frozen, went first, so that the cook boiled his meat in wine and the baker used wine to make us bread. It was pitiful to see how wan and thin the poor starving soldiers grew, how weak and spiritless they were, how, when their blood grew hot, their eyes bloodshot and dull, their poor black lips parched and dry and hard, they had still nothing but scorn and contempt for those who spoke of yielding."

"Were they Saxons?" asked Robin. "The King's archers were terrible, oh! terrible! but neither their showers of long arrows, fierce assaults, nor fire, nor sword could prevail against the brave Milo de Beauchamp—my father!—only by blockade and starvation did King Stephen at last win his unknighly victory. They say, with reason, that he was ashamed of it. Fire and famine ever did more for Stephen than valour could accomplish."

"Why didn't they go into the woods as Hereward did?" said Robin, scornfully. "He was never forced to surrender!"

And then Lady Joanna would speak as proudly of her mother's great Norman family, the De Veres.

But there was nothing exciting and romantic enough in any of these Norman stories to wean little Robert Eude's heart from the adventures of his great Saxon heroes, and he continued to glorify the memory of Hereward above all others. It seemed to him that these old Norman warriors were always selfishly and meanly seeking their own advancement in honours and wealth, whereas Alfred, and Hereward, and Waltheof were patriots who loved their country more than themselves, and strove only to preserve its people's rights and liberties, to increase its prosperity and greatness. And in this opinion he was most enthusiastically upheld by John, and Ailrik the bowyer, by Alfred the archer, and Edwin the carpenter, and Gurth the head-cook, and Edgar, the smith, and many others of Saxon race, who said, as their children said after them, and as their mothers with tears in their eyes always said, "God bless this good Robin Eude! for his generous and noble heart and his kindly nature." Some added it was easy to see that he had the best of both Saxon and Norman blood in his truly ennobled veins.

The stay of Ailrik, the Kentish bowyer, at Loxley had much to do with the wonderful skill Robin Eude was destined to show as an archer. For there was not in all England such another teacher of shooting as this Saxon was, nor one so well versed in all the more subtle mysteries of his craft. The bowmen of Loxley soon discovered his quality, and they set him up as their chief counsellor, and made him umpire in all their trials of skill. And Robin became his pupil.

The great, tall, surly fellow—he was much over six feet in height, and broad in proportion—kept his name a secret, so the men of Loxley at once to associate him with, and distinguish him from, his cousin of the Hey-wood, sometimes called, for shortness, John Heywood—named him Great John.

Great John—as we, too, shall now call him—soon came to love the bright, frank, open-hearted, merry boy, who was so fond of the greenwood, and so proud of having the blood of Saxon heroes in his veins; and took special delight in making him a rare good bowman. To do this became the business of his life. Robin, delighted with the rapid progress he made under his new master, became so constantly his companion that John the priest began to complain that he could no longer keep the boy to his donats, or school-books. Whereupon my Lord William—although he greatly revered learning—said, with a smile, there was little good in empty scholarship for a boy who would never be a Churchman, whereas archery was almost everything.

And when John went to my lady with his complaints, she only shook her head mournfully and sighed, saying, as many an English mother has since said in the same tone:—

"Boys will be boys!"

Great John would often visit his cousin of the Hey-wood, and Robin generally rode with him. John Heywood's grange or farmhouse was a great barn-like building, standing amongst sheds and huts, and shut in with strong palisades. It was formed upon a rude skeleton of gigantic arched timbers curving from the ground to the roof-top. The entrance was by a door high up in the wall, reached by a ladder placed outside, so that it could be drawn up into the house at night for the protection of its inmates. Within it was the large room in which the family and servants assembled, the store-rooms, and a kind of loft reached by a ladder, divided into sleeping-rooms for the master and his family. The windows, many, but small, and none near the ground, were protected with horn and stout lattice-work. A large flat stone in the centre of the great room formed the hearth, and was placed under a hole in the roof, sheltered by a little roof of its own, which served for a chimney. Here Robin passed many pleasant hours. For John Heywood was well versed in the writings of old Saxon chroniclers. He knew all about Alfred, the great king who drove away the Danes; and about Siward Earl of Northumbria, who, when dying, called for his armour and weapons, and had his feet put to the ground that he might die like a man, since he had not been happy enough to fall fighting. John also loved to talk of Siward's

son Waltheof, and how the ever-treacherous Danes deserted him to win Duke William's cowardly bribes, and how he and his merry Saxons nevertheless shut themselves up within the walls of York, and defied all the Normans in the land to drive them out. And how, when at last their foes secretly made a breach, Earl Waltheof, being first to discover the disaster, stood on the fallen rubbish in the opening, alone, and, undaunted, cleaving down foes with his terrible axe until their very bodies formed a wall for his protection. ("There is Waltheof's blood in my veins," thought Robin, with his proud heart aglow.) And when famine only forced the Saxons to surrender, they did so under solemn promise of the most favourable conditions, which were shamefully violated. ("Of course," grunted Great John.) Then Hey-wood would sadly tell how after the siege Duke William's revenge was so complete and savage that the country between that city and Durham was for nine long years a mere wilderness, inhabited by wild beasts only, untouched by plough or spade! From this to Hereward was but a step, but it was a proud and gleeful one, and the young Norman's heart leaped to hear the wild stories of desperate adventures in wood and fen told in the brief, simple words and short, pithy sentences of the Saxon tongue.

Thus trained and educated, Robin grew from childhood into boyhood. He loved to wander at will up and down amongst the woody dens and hill sides, alone, if possible, seeking adventures and dreaming heroic dreams, finding delight in the dangers of leaping and climbing, and gleefully proud of his increasing physical strength. Rough, loud, and boisterous of speech and action, his laugh rang out from morning to evening all day long. He could do nothing quietly nor carefully, but ran at everything as it were with a wild impetuosity and intensity of feeling, in which the present impulse was everything and consequences nowhere. Yet the lad was warmly affectionate; easily moved to tears by a sad story; readily subdued by solemn and earnest rebuke. He hated the priest's books with a mighty hatred. But at his mother's bidding wearily yet patiently he would submit to the tedious task of spelling out the dreary lines of unintelligible black words, sometimes relieved here and there by pictures in gold and bright colour, longing all the time to escape into the merry greenwood, where the squirrels were at play, and the water rats could be chased, where the birds sang and the deer bounded, and the great old trees were his playmates.

Ungratefully esteeming these holiday years of early life, Robin looked forward to the day when he would be sent from home into the household of some great nobleman to mix with other boys; when he should ride away from the quiet and innocent happiness of sweet and merry Loxley into the great turbulent world of endless quarrelling and bloodshed, vice, misery, and wickedness, to grow as sick and weary of it as his father the Earl of Preaux was when he rode gloomily out of the town of Northampton, a sharer in the disgrace, as he was soon to be a sharer in the punishment, of that hero of the English people, Thomas, Archbishop of Canterbury.

(To be continued.—Commenced in No. 276.)

THE MOORE CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

THE hundredth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Moore, on the 29th ult., was celebrated at Dublin by two representative gatherings, at which the poet's works were sung and recited, and speeches made in his praise. The house in Augier-street, wherein he was born, was thrown open from roof to basement by its present kind proprietor, and received a large number of visitors. At the Mansion House there was a brilliant gathering of the various civic corporations, headed by that of Dublin, with the Lord Mayor. At the Exhibition Palace Concert Hall—the journey to which through the rain was an exceedingly dismal one—there was a crowded assemblage. The music, songs, and a special ode recited by the Rev. Chancellor Tisdall, were received with enthusiastic signs of approval, as was also the address delivered by Lord O'Hagan with much warmth of feeling and oratorical effect. A call for the author of the ode was responded to by the Lord Mayor of Dublin leading that gentleman upon the platform. The cheers which welcomed him were suddenly changed to expressions blending anger, horror, and amusement, when the Lord Mayor suddenly producing a thick evergreen crown, clapped it on the head, and forced it over the eyes of Mr. McCarthy, declaring him by this comical act crowned, or rather bonnetted, Poet Laureate of Ireland. A couple of bands were in the streets after nightfall, the house in which Moore was born was illuminated, the poet's name appearing in letters of flame underneath an Irish harp in gas jets, and the night's festivities were prolonged until dawn in the Lord Mayor's hospitable drawing-rooms.

After the concert, hundreds flocked upstairs to the room in which were exhibited the relics. For a considerable time the throng was so great that it was difficult to get through the room. Every object seemed to attract excessive interest. The numerous letters and manuscripts of the poet, the portraits of himself and members of his family, and the views of his residence were in turn inspected; and special regard was paid to his harp and piano. When one looked at the latter, a little old-fashioned and feeble instrument, one could not help thinking how Moore would have revelled in the capacity of expression given by one of the Erard grands of the present day.

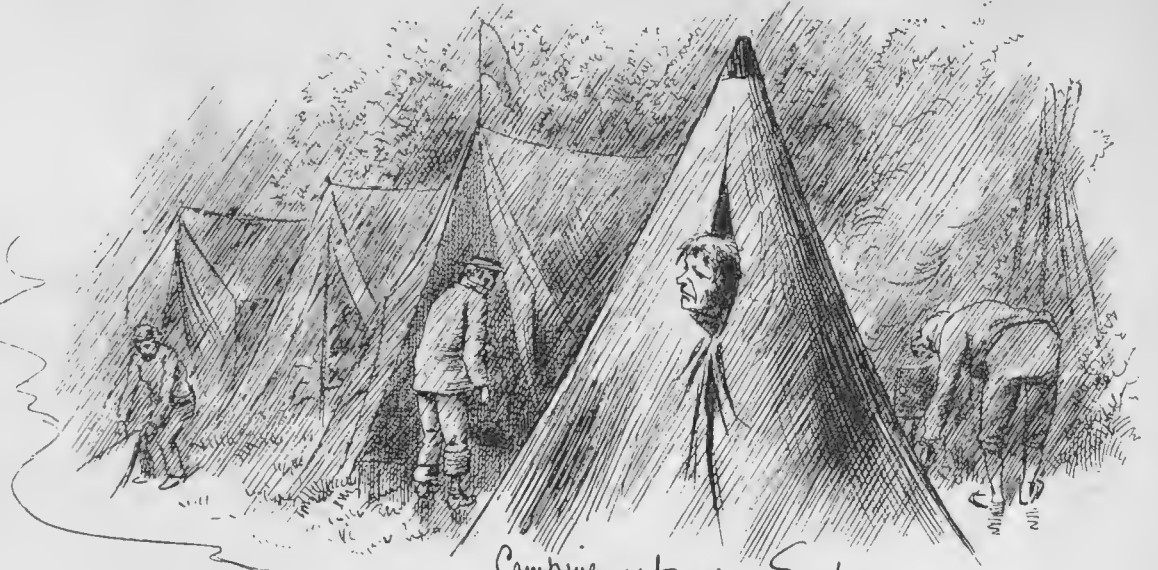
An actor writing to the editor of the *Era* from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, April 28th, 1879, says many ardent votaries at the throne of Melpomene fell beneath the assegaes of the savage Zulus at Islandweina. Lieut. Scott, of the Carabineers, was a famous amateur, and many officers of the 1st 24th had many times distinguished themselves on the mimic stage. It was a curious sight to see for sale on the Market-square here the other day square-cut wigs, shoes, and bundles of Lacy's plays, many containing the autographs of the dead heroes of the 22nd of January. The bandsmen, too, who were killed to a man, were identified with the drama in South Africa. Most actors and actresses who visited Cape Town in 1874-5 and 6 will remember the ever-obliging Sergeant Gamble and the clever orchestra he presided over. At present they lie unburied where they fell.

Now, says the *Music Trade Review*, could ever satisfy Beethoven in the matter of cookery. He could manage a grid-iron or frying-pan with great skill, and was decidedly proud of his art in concocting soup. Count Castel de Maria invented a musical spit which played tunes according to the condition of the joint. If a piece of beef was before the fire, and was well done, the musical spit played "Oh, the roast beef of Old England!" Paganini was an adept in cookery, and would thunder anathemas at whoever put in a grain of salt too much.

UNDER the patronage and approval of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., Mr. Henry Irving, Mr. John Hollingshead, Miss Faucit, Messrs. James and Thorne, Mr. Chas. Wyndham, Mr. Herman, Vezin, and a large circle of friends and admirers, a benefit will be given to Mr. Henry Vandenhoff, son of the renowned John Vandenhoff, tragedian, at the Criterion Theatre, on Saturday morning, 14th inst., which theatre Mr. Charles Wyndham has most generously granted the gratuitous use of. Selections will be given from *The Rivals*, *The School for Scandal*, *She Stoops to Conquer*, *As You Like It*, *The Hunchback*, and *Romeo and Juliet*.



Me and my mate & two yer up Gullmen



Camping out at Sunbury-



Travelling



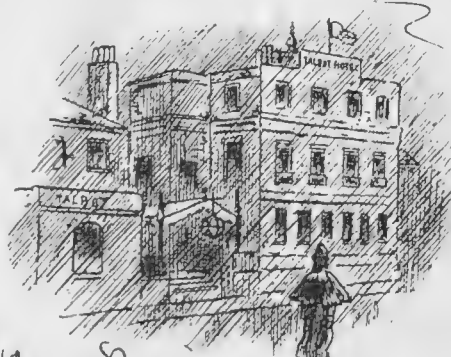
Enthusiasts



a Smash up



In a private Garden



Ketch at Richmond What Monday



'Arry's best 'at

John Jellicoe
etc



THE METROPOLITAN HORSE-SHOW.—THE WATER JUMP.

VETERINARIAN.

HORSES' HIND QUARTERS.

WE last week endeavoured to point out the close relationship between the shoulders and good action; we now shall point out the close relationship between speed, &c., and the hind-quarters, for, as we have often before pointed out, the fore extremities are the props or supporters of the body, and the hind extremities are the propellers of it. Of course this is not absolutely the case. It is not true that the fore extremities are supporters only and not propellers at all; neither is it true that the hind-quarters are propellers altogether, and do not in part support—but it is true for the most part, and the fore extremities as propellers and the hind ones as supports, in each case, is only a secondary office or function. We shall take no notice of the hind extremities in their secondary office as supporters, then, but proceed to consider them as propellers. The physicist's maxim, that if you gain power you lose speed, and the converse of this, enable us to class all horses whatsoever under three divisions, which will bear the investigation even of the logician, and these are—

1. Horses used for speed.
2. Horses used for power.
3. Horses used for speed and power.

As we might suppose, the two first being extremes are less required and less abundant than the third class. As examples of the first division we have the racehorse, whilst the heavy draught-horse is an example of the second; the third includes all classes except racehorses and heavy draught-horses.

Now with regard to the hind quarters of these three divisions, the type of the first is the very straight quarters, and the type of the second is the very drooping quarters, whilst the quarters of the third class are typically neither very straight nor very drooping, and, as we shall see further on, the more the quarters incline to either extreme the more, *ceteris paribus*, will the tendency of the animal lean towards the qualities of that type generally. This being so how useful it is—how indispensable in fact is it—that the horseman should master the following facts. Putting aside the size of the quarters at present, and taking for granted that the quarters in each case are suitable in size to the other parts of the horse, we find we have to study the bony framework of the quarters, as everything depends on their size and relations, especially their relations. The large irregular mass forming the ring of bone called the innominate or pelvic bone is made up of two symmetrical halves, one for each side, and these halves are amalgamated below. The whole of this bone is so buried and obscured by being overlaid with large, fleshy masses, that the horseman can form an opinion of its shape and proper relations only by certain points which protrude, and are easily measurable by the mind's eye. The points are three in number—namely, the point of the hoven, the point at the top of the croup—much better seen in some horses than others—and the bony prominence close to the root of the tail. Fortunately by these three landmarks we can see exactly all we require to know. In describing them now we will call them the hoven point, the croup point, and the tail point. For practice and familiarising ourselves we will take examples. First take our type of speed, either the racehorse or Arab, with the very straight quarters. In this case we find the tail point high, and almost on the same level with the croup point. In the case of the typical heavy draught-horse with very drooping quarters we find the tail point very low, and far below the level of the croup point. These are our two extremes. The third class of horses have the tail point neither very high nor very low. So much for the straightness or otherwise of the quarters.

The breadth of the quarters is accidentally determined by the level of the hoven point with the croup. Thus, in quarters wide at the top the hoven point is on a level with the croup point, which never fails to give the quarters a rugged appearance, and such horses are said to have "ragged" hips. This is more seen in the coarser breeds. When, however, the hoven point is well lowered, that is, well beneath the level of the croup point, the quarters are not widest at the top, but are widest several inches from the top, as in well-bred horses. It will thus be seen that the width of the quarters is really as we have said accidentally determined by the height of the hoven point, the accidental element being that the heavier breeds have wider and more ragged hips and larger quarters than the narrower quartered lighter breeds.

All other things being equal—that is to say, height, strength, breed, &c., being the same—our estimate of the capabilities of the horse's paces is largely influenced by the length and obliquity of the quarters. Speaking broadly, we find long straight quarters essential to racing or fast galloping, and drooping quarters essential to trotting and good hack action. The reasons why are these: When we have straight long quarters the femur, or thigh bone, is more perpendicularly placed and its pendulum movement—for it is fixed by a ball and socket joint at its top, whilst the parts beneath swing backwards and forwards—has a further backward movement. In fast galloping this stretching of the thigh backwards is well seen in greyhounds and racehorses during a heat. When, on the other hand, the quarters droop, the thigh-bone is not nearly so perpendicularly placed, but inclined much further forward, and on this account is more easily and quickly lifted forward and upwards; an essential is quick flexion and smart hack action—as in trotting.

The estimation of the length of the thigh-bone and its degree of obliquity is very easy. In the first place it is for the most part set at right angles with the quarter bones we have named during rest, as in standing on level ground; but to be more accurate still, we measure it thus with the mind's eye: the head of the bone is about one-third the way between the tail point and the hoven point, while the bottom of the bone is indicated by the chafe joint or a little behind this. For positive accuracy a chalk line may be formed between the tail point and the hoven, and another from this in the line we have mentioned.

The above conclusions are based on the facts indicated, also on the fact that the thigh-bone's movement, forward and backward, is limited in each of these directions.

There is another interesting observation to be made upon the horse's quarters, which is this:—The set of the hind legs largely depends upon the relation of one side of the quarter-bone to its fellow. We have said that the bone forming the quarters is an irregular ring, having two symmetrical halves, one for each side. By standing behind the horse in a line with the root of the tail and the top of the withers we are able to judge of the inclination of these symmetrical halves towards each other. In the most perfect quarters these halves should incline to being parallel. We say incline towards this. When this is so we see that the hoven bones of the two sides are not inordinately far apart, and the two tail points inordinately near together, nor the reverse of this. It will be noticed—and it follows as a matter of course—that when the two halves are wide apart in front, as indicated by the great width between the two hoven points, and the two tail points are too close together, we have a faulty formation in the set of the hind limbs, resulting in the two hock points being turned inwards and the toes outwards, "cow-hocked," as it is called. On the other hand, when the tail points are very far apart, or perhaps we had better say inordinately far apart, the tendency of the hock points is outwards and the toes inwards, so that as the hind legs should be set straight, it follows that the two halves of the quarter-bone should incline to be parallel with each other. Mares are generally wider between the two tail points than horses, and are consequently less inclined to be "cow-hocked."

We have not said one-fourth of what might be said about the hind-quarters as an index to other qualities and formations, but we have pointed out a few of the important points which horsemen may think out further for themselves if they are so disposed; at all events, they have no right to presume to be judges of horseflesh until they have made this subject among others their own.

CORACLE FISHING.

(See illustration on page 320.)

TROUT or salmon fishing in some rivers by wading or from ordinary boats is impracticable. Should the daring angler wade, no matter if his brogues are felt-covered and his nerve sure and true, the unexpected deeps and rugged boulders, the fierce impetuous stream, and generally irregular character of some rivers, preclude success, because of the imminent danger of being precipitated head over heels, rod, reel and all, into some cavernous recess; or of being swept bodily off his legs, and thereafter rolling like the children down Greenwich Hill, sans rod and tackle basket and plus a good ducking. The difficulty of navigation by means of the ordinary skiff or punt is also great, chiefly because of the hidden boulders and the strength of the current; a skiff, or even punt, because of its length, requires great nicety of management, and a single blunder or oversight might result in splintered planks and other complications which, if they occurred at precisely the moment when a good fish was doing battle, would infallibly injure temper and damage enjoyment for the rest of the day. Another reason why both the orthodox methods are sometimes inconvenient is a superfluity of side-growth on the stream—alders, willows, hawthorn and bracken, with here and there an over-hanging beech or birch. Such natural exigencies as I have described are to be found, for example, on the river Dee, from Carrog to Glandfordry (near Llangollen, N. Wales), a part of this splendid river which I never fish without conceiving fresh appreciation of its charming scenery and fishing advantages.

Under such circumstances as I have referred to it is customary to fish from a coracle. Now, although a coracle might have been tolerably familiar to the ancient Britons, there are comparatively few moderns who care to trust themselves to so frail and tub-like a craft as that figured so faithfully by my friend the artist. The said craft, as can be readily perceived, is shaped somewhat like the famous buck-basket in which Sir John Falstaff was carried to the Thames, and is commonly some 4 or 5 feet long by 3 feet wide by 18 inches or 2 feet deep. It is formed of a framework of a few thin battens or ribs of hard wood, such as birch, turned up at the ends and sides, and over them is stretched a tarpaulin covering. Across, for a seat, is placed a board, and the craft is complete. It seems a frail bark for a man, but if one knows how to manage it, there can be no fatality, as the water is usually, as I have indicated, alternately deep and shallow, and always impetuous. The boat is propelled by means of one paddle only, and if Piscator has acquired sufficient dexterity he can with certainty depend on getting much more sport by its means than in trusting to wading and other craft, that is considering the additional inconveniences of the latter.

Perhaps the chief advantage of the coracle lies in its portability. You can, for instance, at Llangollen hire a man at from 6s. per day, coracle 5s., and go where you like, of course paying travelling expenses and cost of fishing ticket at whatever station you select. The whole affair is remarkably light, so light, indeed, that it may be readily lifted by one hand, and the method of carrying it is easily seen from the illustration.

The management of this unique bark and the attendant style of fly-fishing is, however, the most delicate and artistic part of the business, as well as the most important. The propulsion of the boat is effected after the manner of the common tubs one sees on the Thames at London. A sort of rotary motion is imparted to the paddle, an old oar behind the craft chiefly, and so, though slowly, it may be urged through the water with tolerable certainty and precision. Sometimes, Piscator having hooked a fish, however, fails at the right moment to control his fragile craft. The result depicted by the artist may in such case not unlikely ensue.

The angler, like the soldier, should always be prepared for emergencies, however, and although a good soaking is annoying, it is but a minor ill after all compared with a torn coracle when

the fish are rising, and no other style of fishing is possible. If military generals are equal to the construction of a heliograph out of bed-room looking-glasses, so also ought the trout fisher to be equal to mending his craft with but primitive tools and appliances. An improved heating apparatus in the form of an old dry piece of tarred rope and a lump of good Stockholm pitch, added to a supply of tarpaulin, will suffice for the purpose. The bright June sun soon dries the boat, and the job is one of but five minutes' duration. In ten minutes the coracle may be returned to the water.

Though coracle fishing may be safely indulged in by one expert person, I may, in conclusion, advise all tiroes and others disposed to try it, not to trust to their own unaided skill, but engage a man to pilot them about. Carrying a coracle in June weather is sadly demoralising—necessitating frequent drinking and no little perspiration. Added to this, a dozen or more pounds of trout are inconvenient, if desirable, as the ultimatum of your day's coracle fishing.

JOHN H. KRENE.

MR. HENRY MARSTON.*

MR. MARSTON is the only surviving child of Dr. Marsh—a physician of some repute in the county of Wilts—who married the daughter of an eminent surgeon in Winchester. He was intended for his father's profession, and commenced his education in Wykeham's famous school at Winchester. After his father's death he evinced a disposition to study the law, and was therefore articled to a Mr. Thompson, of Gray's Inn. Soon after his arrival in London he displayed a decided predilection for the stage, and joined a company of amateurs who used to play at a private theatre, which was then existing in Wilson-street, Gray's Inn-lane, a popular nursery of histrionic talent, from which came many actors of repute, most of whom are now dead. At length he felt strong enough to appear upon the professional stage, and made his first essay as Romeo at the Theatre Royal, Southampton, with such decided success that he at once abandoned the lawyer's office and accepted an engagement to play at Salisbury. On this occasion, at the special request of his relatives, he first played under the name by which he has been so long and honourably known.

After remaining some length of time in the provinces, steadily acquiring fame and experience, he came to London to appear at the Garrick Theatre as Hotspur, bringing with him his wife, the daughter of a clever artist named Noel. Returning to the provinces he visited most of the principal theatrical towns, playing at Brighton with Charles Kemble, who gave him a strong recommendation to the managers of Covent Garden Theatre, of which, having previously accepted an engagement, he was unable to avail himself. He played a round of Shakespearean characters at Bath, where he remained for two successive seasons, and went from there to the late Mr. Phelps's newly-vacated engagement at Exeter. The next two seasons he spent at Oxford, from which city he went to Drury Lane Theatre, where he opened as Benedick in October, 1839, under the brief and unfortunate management of Mr. Hammond.

Many offers of provincial engagements were then declined, on the ground that Mr. Marston was the father of an increasing family, whose requirements would be most fairly met by a permanent residence in London.

Mr. Marston's next engagement was with Mr. Phelps at Sadler's Wells Theatre, with the legitimate triumphs of which house he was for many years associated. Here his talent assumed its loftiest phase, and his reputation was proportionately enhanced. He was no mere imitator of other actors, but a scholarly, genuine histrionic student, working out his own conceptions with artistic ambition of the highest order. It was then said that he failed in expressing the more intense depths of tender emotion, and that his love-making was consequently always a more or less conspicuous failure. It was also said that in every scene requiring a display of joyous feeling he also sank in the estimation of his audience. At that time, however, the same thing was as freely said—and with no little truth—of both Macready, Vandenhoff, and Leigh Murray. Despite these drawbacks, however, Mr. Marston's position on the stage continued to assume increasing importance. On the retirement of Mr. Phelps from theatrical management Mr. Henry Marston's services were generally in requisition when, at Drury Lane and elsewhere, attempts were made to revive the legitimate and poetic drama; and his finished and telling impersonation of the plotting Bishop Gardiner during the first run at the Queen's Theatre of Mr. Tom Taylor's play, 'Twixt Axe and Crown' (when the late Mrs. Rousby's enactment of the Princess Elizabeth so fascinated the public), will still be remembered as having greatly helped to establish its popularity. Attacks of rheumatism have for some time prevented Mr. Marston from following his profession, and he is now confined to his room, so that the benefit of last week, sustained by a large number of the leading performers of the day, and well supported by the general public, will help to cheer the veteran in his declining years.

* Held over for want of space from last week, when we gave a portrait of this gentleman.

HORSES: WOUNDS, STRAINS, STIFF JOINTS AND SORE THROATS.—Hot and cold water and DAV, SON, & HEWITT'S "Brown Extract," with an occasional dose of the "Red Paste Balls" or "Red Condition Powders," will heal the most stubborn wounds, allay the most violent pain, reduce the most dangerous swellings, strengthen the weakest joints, and cure the sorest heels. Strains and sprains are within its matchless power, and, in case of severe blemish, will restore the natural hair. It has, in fact, no equal for its healing, penetrating, and balsamic powers. 22, Dorset-street, Baker-street, London, W.—[ADVT.]

Mrs. — of 105, Eaton-place, Belgravia, S.W., will certainly recommend all her friends to Mr. and Mrs. Hart of 15, Stockbridge-terrace, Pimlico, S.W., as the most liberal purchaser of left-off clothes, &c.—[ADVT.] Opposite the Victoria District Railway Station is Mr. and Mrs. Hart, 15, Stockbridge-terrace, Pimlico, the old-established buyers of left-off clothes of all descriptions. P.O.O. remitted for parcels of the above, same day as received. Established 1810.—[ADVT.]

CALLEY'S TORBAY PAINT.

SEVERAL PRIZE MEDALS. ESTABLISHED UPWARDS OF TWENTY YEARS.

FOR USE ON
IRON BUILDINGS, TANKS, GAS WORKS,
AND ALL OTHER IRONWORK FOR
YACHTS, CONSERVATORIES, OUTSIDE WOODWORK, DAMP WALLS,
AND OTHER OUTDOOR PURPOSES.

This paint is made from the celebrated Torbay oxide, obtained from our freehold at Brixham. It has considerably more covering powers than any other paint. For protecting iron from rust, it is of the greatest value, having a decided affinity for iron; entering readily into its minute pores, and arresting it from corrosion and decay. In any climate it will withstand the action of heat and cold, fresh and salt water, retaining its property, colour, and consistency for years. It does not blister, crack, or flake off, or soften by immersion—resists sulphuretted hydrogen and gaseous and atmospheric influences.

Used in H.M. Dockyards, Woolwich Arsenal, standing camps, and other large Government works at home and abroad, and by the principal railway companies, waggon and ship owners, and a large number of nobility and county gentlemen. It is sent out ready mixed for use, and does not require the addition of any mixings; dries quickly, and can be put on by unskilled labour.

ONE CWT. CARRIAGE PAID to any Railway Station. Please state for what purpose required, and write to the London address.

THE TORBAY PAINT COMPANY,

21, GREAT WINCHESTER STREET, LONDON, E.C. WORKS—BRIXHAM, DEVON.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S MALT VINEGAR,

PURE PICKLES, SAUCES, POTTED MEATS AND FISH,
PREPARED SOUPS, CALVES' FEET JELLY,
JAMS, AND ORANGE MARMALADE

ALWAYS BEAR THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESS ON THE LABELS,

And may be obtained of Grocers & Italian Warehousemen throughout the World.

CROSSE & BLACKWELL

Have been Awarded Two Gold Medals at the Paris Exhibition, 1878.

CARSONS'



PAINT.

Patronised by HER MAJESTY the QUEEN.
The British Government.

H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES.
The Indian Government.

H.R.H. the DUKE of EDINBURGH.
The Colonial Governments.
15,000 of the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy.

One Cwt. and Oil Mixture
Carriage Free.

IS EXTENSIVELY USED FOR ALL KINDS OF
OUT-DOOR WORK.

IT IS SPECIALLY APPLICABLE TO

WOOD, IRON, BRICK, STONE, AND COMPO.
Sold in all Colours. Prices, Patterns, and Testimonials Free.

WALTER CARSON & SONS,

LA BELLE SAUVAGE YARD, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

21, BACHELORS' WALK, DUBLIN.

GARDNERS' DINNER & TABLE GLASS SERVICES.

FREE, GRACEFUL, AND ORIGINAL DESIGNS OF UNEQUALLED VALUE, FROM £3 3s. THE SET FOR TWELVE PERSONS COMPLETE.

DINNER SERVICES OF THE BEST STONE CHINA.

*The Lansdowne	£3 3 0
*The Becket	3 13 6
*The Indiana	4 4 0
*The Bamboo	4 4 0
*The Kaitia	4 14 6

*The Danish	£5 5 0
*The Japanese Bamboo	6 6 0
*The Sevres	7 7 0
*The Humming Bird	7 7 0

*Can also be had in Blue and White.

TABLE GLASS SERVICES OF THE BEST CRYSTAL.	
Plain Light Stem Glass	£3 5 6
Engraved	4 8 6
Richly Cut Glass	5 10 0
Richly Engraved Glass	£5 19 6
Very Rich Engraved and Etched	7 11 6

Illustrated Glass Catalogues Post Free. Coloured Lithographic Sheets of Dinner Ware Post Free.

CASH DISCOUNT 15 PER CENT.

GARDNERS, Glass and China Manufacturers, 453 and 454, WEST STRAND, CHARING CROSS.

TABLE D'HOTE (for Ladies and Gentlemen) from 5.30 till 8 o'clock, 3s. 6d.

BUFFET (open from 10 a.m., till midnight), for Light Refreshment Luncheons served from 12 till 3 o'clock.

SMOKING ROOM combines elegance with comfort and efficient ventilation.

SPIERS & POND'S

GAIETY RESTAURANT,

STRAND.

GRILL ROOM, for Luncheons, Dinners, and Suppers, from Noon till Midnight for Ladies and Gentlemen.

N.B.—The various departments are entirely available equally for LADIES and GENTLEMEN, but Gentlemen only are served AFTER 8 P.M. IN THE BUFFET.

SPIERS & POND'S

HOLBORN VIADUCT HOTEL,

HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

For FAMILIES and GENTLEMEN.

SPIERS & POND'S

CRITERION (Regent Circus, Piccadilly).

TABLE D'HOTE 3s. 6d.

LE DINER PARISIEN, 5s.

from 6 till 8.30 o'clock.

(ALSO ON SUNDAYS AT 6 P.M.)

MCCALL'S PAYSANDU OX TONGUES

IN TINS READY FOR USE. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS, &c.

THE ORME BILLIARD TABLE DESIGN COMPETITION.

£120 IS OFFERED IN PRIZES BY MESSRS. ORME & SONS, ST. ANN STREET, MANCHESTER.

BILLIARD TABLE MAKERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,

For the Best Designs of Billiard Tables, &c.

Judges: W. J. MUCKLEY, Esq., Academy of Fine Art, Manchester; E. SALOMONS, Esq., Architect, Manchester and London; Mr. JAMES LAMB, Cabinet Maker, John Dalton-street, Manchester.

On application full particulars may be had from

MESSRS. ORME AND SONS.

DRY CHAMPAGNES. GENERAL USE.

ROPER FRÈRES & Cie.,

1st Quality Champagne at 48s.

(EXTRA DRY.)

ROPER FRÈRES & Cie.,

Vin Brut or

Natural Champagne at 54s.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

OROIDE GOLD JEWELLERY

(REGISTERED). THE ONLY PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR 18-CARAT GOLD.

WATCHES.—The Cases of these are very handsome, and in exact representation of the best made 18-carat watches. The movements are thoroughly reliable, and constructed to perform for from twenty to twenty-five years. They are in no way inferior to those of cheap gold watches.

GENTS OPEN FACE, from 21s.

HUNTERS, " 30s.

LADIES' WATCHES, " 25s.

Free, per Registered Post, 6d. extra.

ALBERT CHAINS, perfect in finish, and embracing all the best 18-carat gold designs, 10s. 6d.

LOCKETS.—Plain, 3s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.; Engraved, 4s. 6d. to 15s. 6d.; with various Ornamentation, 7s. 6d. to 25s.

BRACELETS, 12s. 6d.; LONG CHAINS, 7s. 6d.; LADIES' VICTORIA CHAINS (can be worn as Necklets), 7s. 6d.; NECKLETS, 7s. 6d.; STUDS, 2s. 6d.; LINKS, 2s. 6d.; SOLITAIRE RINGS, 2s. 6d.; FINGER RINGS, 7s. 6d.; SCARF RINGS, 3s. 6d.; SCARF PINS, 2s. 6d.; SEALS, 4s. 6d.; PENCIL CASES, 2s. 6d. Post Free. All in the latest 18-carat Gold Patterns and Best Workmanship.

Illustrated Catalogues and Opinions of the Press free per Post on application.

P.O.O. payable at Exhibition-road, South Kensington.

C. C. ROWE,

88, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA.

Established 60 years.

Is unrivalled in producing a luxuriant growth of Hair, Whiskers, and Moustachios, and the only remedy for Baldness, containing the essential requisites for cleansing and beautifying. 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.



COOLING and refreshing are the effects of

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR

on the face and hands of ladies and all exposed to the hot sun and dust: it eradicates Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, etc., and produces a beautiful and delicate complexion.

Buy only "ROWLAND'S" OF CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS.

MAPLE & CO.

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE.

MANUFACTURERS of ARTISTIC FURNITURE.

MANUFACTURERS of SUPERIOR FURNITURE.

MANUFACTURERS of BED-ROOM SUITES.

MANUFACTURERS of BEDDING.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF ORIENTAL CARPETS in EUROPE.

MAPLE & CO. IMPORTERS, TURKEY CARPETS,

INDIAN CARPETS, PERSIAN CARPETS.

MAPLE & CO. the largest and most convenient FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT in the world. A house of any magnitude furnished from stock in three days. Purchasers should inspect this stock before deciding elsewhere. All goods marked in plain figures. Established 38 years.

BED-ROOM SUITES, Enamelled, 15 guineas (in the Gothic style).

BED-ROOM SUITES, Solid Ash, 24 guineas (in the Medieval style).

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Birch, 28 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, the Early English style, in solid Ash, inlaid with real wood, large plate-glass door wardrobe, 33 guineas.

MAPLE & CO.—BED-ROOM SUITES in EARLY ENGLISH, carried out to design by the best artists of the day. Some new and most elegant suites designed by gentlemen especially engaged by Messrs. Maple. These suites, which are a speciality with this firm, should be seen. Machinery, &c., has been erected so as to produce this class of furniture at the lowest possible cost.

AN ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free. The Largest Furnishing Establishment in the World.

145, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON.

HOW TO CHECK DISEASE AT THE ONSET.

USE

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.



"PLEASE send me half a dozen bottles of ENO'S FRUIT SALT. I have tried ENO'S FRUIT SALT in America, India, Egypt, and on the Continent for almost every complaint, fever included, with the most satisfactory results. I can strongly recommend it to all travellers; in fact, I am never without it.—Yours faithfully, AN ENGLISHMAN."

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—As a preventive of sea-sickness and a relief from the other ailments of life aboard ship, see the following testimonial:—

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—"From a Town in British Guinea, South America, Dec. 5, 1878. J. C. Eno, Esq., London. Sir,—After two years' trial of your excellent FRUIT SALT, I can safely say that it has saved me much misery from colonial fevers, indigestion, and impaired appetite, to which I have been subject during eleven years' residence in the tropics. It is invaluable to travellers as a preventive of sea-sickness and a relief from the other ailments of life aboard ship; and, for myself, I would soon think of going a voyage without my tooth-brush as my bottle of FRUIT SALT. With ordinary care it does not get hard and caked as other effervescent preparations do in warm and humid climates, and this is greatly in its favour.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully, W. J. B. P.S.—If you choose to make use of this, or any part of it, you are at liberty to do so, without quoting the name, or you may use the initials."

HOW TO AVOID the INJURIOUS EFFECTS of STIMULANTS.—The present system of living—partaking of too rich foods, as pastry, saccharine and fatty substances, alcoholic drinks, and an insufficient amount of exercise—frequently deranges the liver. I would advise all bilious people, unless they are careful to keep their liver acting freely, to exercise great care in the use of alcoholic drinks; avoid sugar, and always dilute largely with water. Experience shows that porter, mild ales, port wine, dark sherris, sweet champagne, liqueurs, and brandies, are all very apt to disagree; while light white wines, and gin or old whisky largely diluted with soda-water, will be found the least objectionable. ENO'S FRUIT SALT is peculiarly adapted for any constitutional weakness of the liver; it possesses the power of reparation when digestion has been disturbed or lost, and places the individual on the right track to health. A world of woes is avoided by those who keep and use ENO'S FRUIT SALT; therefore no family should ever be without it.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—"All our customers for ENO'S FRUIT SALT would not be without it upon any consideration, they having received so much benefit from it.—WOOD BROTHERS, Chemists, Jersey, 1878."

CAUTION.—Examine each bottle, and see the capsule is marked "ENO'S FRUIT SALT." Without, you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation.

Sold by all Chemists. Price 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d.

Prepared only by ENO'S Patent at HATCHAM, LONDON, S.E.

"Perfection."

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S

World's

Hair Restorer



Never fails to restore Grey Hair to its youthful colour, imparting to it new life, growth, and lustrous beauty. Its action is certain and thorough, quickly banishing greyness. It is not a Dye. It ever proves itself the natural strengthener of the Hair. Its Superiority and Excellence are established throughout the World.

The genuine only in Pink Wrappers. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR GOUT AND RHEUMATISM. The excruciating pain is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by this celebrated Medicine. These Pills require no restraint of diet during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part.

Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." CLARKE'S WORLD-FAMED BLOOD MIXTURE is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Skin and Blood Diseases its effects are marvellous. In bottles, 2s. 6d. each, and in cases (containing six times the quantity) 11s. each, of all Chemists. Sent to any address, for 30 or 132 stamps, by the Proprietor, F. J. CLARKE, Chemist, Apothecaries' Hall, Lincoln.



CORACLE FISHING.—INCIDENTS OF THE SPORT.



CORACLE FISHING IN WALES.

IN THE CLOUDS. REMINISCENCES OF A CHAIR.

Edited by SARAH BERNHARDT. Illustrated by GEORGES CLAIRIN.
Translated by N. K.

(Continued from page 278.)

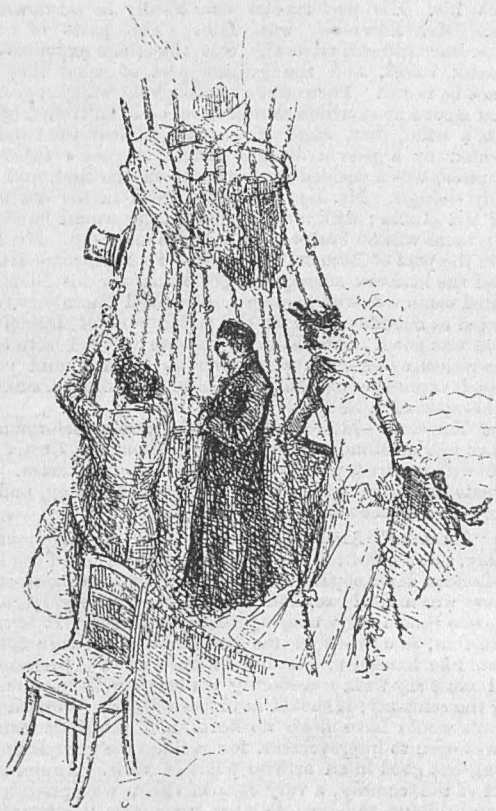
THE balloon arose into space! Nothing but space! with heaven above and clouds around us. I left Paris enveloped in fog. I found a clear sky and brilliant sunlight up there. The little car plunged into a white warm mist that was impregnated with sunshine.

Around us were opaque mountains with iridescent peaks, whilst a small lead-coloured line marked the horizon.

It was wonderful! astounding! Not a breath, not a sound, disturbed the stillness. It was hardly silence, it was the shadow of silence—soft, impenetrable, mysterious.

I hear Doña Sol murmuring, "I should like to live up here."

But suddenly the scene changes. The clouds clear away, and we begin to descend straight down upon the Pont de la Concorde, a hundred yards beyond the place we started from. The



crowd, which was still collected in the Tuileries courtyard, rushed towards the quai. They evidently thought we were going to precipitate ourselves into the Seine.

Clairin turned to our conductor, asking for an explanation.

"I am playing a trick upon them," said Louis Godard. "You will see directly."

And as he spoke he threw out a bag of ballast, and we re-ascended towards heaven directly. There was no wind at all higher up, and we came down again just above the captive balloon. But towards six o'clock a strong current of air became perceptible, and we were wafted quickly in an easterly direction.

"Now let us begin to decorate our balloon, and make ourselves comfortable," said Louis Godard.

Quick as thought the bags of ballast were taken from the bottom of the car and hung outside. Doña Sol's mantle, as well as her companion's waterproof, were arranged above our heads in the most artistic and graceful folds. The young lady had brought with her a pair of dainty, varnished boots, they were suspended also on the outside of the basket. This proceeding seemed to annoy them very much, for I heard the right boot murmur to the left one—

"Really, she might as well have left us at home. If she wants to break our necks riding, well and good; but to take us up in a balloon is too bad!"

I listened intently to catch the rest of the sentence, when my attention was arrested by the voice of Doña Sol saying—

"Ah! this chair annoys me." (Fancy her saying that!) "Let us throw it out!"

"Oh, no, no! Would you annihilate a Parisian!" cried George Clairin. And he seized me out of the hands of his petulant companion, who had already taken hold of me to execute her fell design.

A feeling of despair came over me. I had heard of her burning cats for the sake of eating their fried skins, and I knew that she delighted in lizards' tails and peacocks' brains stewed in monkeys' lard. I knew she played croquet with skulls enveloped in Louis XIV. wigs. I believed her capable of anything! But to destroy a poor helpless chair surpassed even my wildest suppositions.

My fate was warmly discussed, and I trembled all over, when young Godard, rising suddenly, said, "Ah, bah! Madame is right! It is in our way; I know what to do." I fainted.

When I came to myself I found that I was hung outside, next to the little boots. I floated in space, only held to the car by a piece of twine that was tied round my head. For a few seconds I felt sick and dizzy, then recovering my presence of mind I turned to look at my surroundings. On my left hung a small round basket, evidently full to the brim. We had ascended again and were at an altitude of 1,600 metres.

The scene was as fine as on the first occasion. Fleecy grey clouds, that looked like the plumage of a swan's neck, lay underneath us. Great orange-coloured draperies, trimmed with a violet fringe, hung from around the sun, and lost themselves in a mass of soft billowy lace-like mist. The balloon hardly seemed to move, and the air was fresh, but not cold. The atmosphere was clear and limpid. Doña Sol recited a very pretty dirge.

"That is an exact copy of the dirge sung by De Musset's minions."

"No, it is that De Musset's is an exact copy of Bocaccio's, or rather the poet has translated, verse by verse, from the old French original. Only I prefer Bocaccio's."

And the young woman again recited the dirge, which I have remembered and can repeat:—

"Go say, oh Love! that which has caused my woe.
Go tell my lord that I am fain to die
If he will neither come nor list my cry
Because he fears his passion's strength to show."

"I pray thee, Love, with tears and folded hands,
Go see my lord, wherever he doth dwell,
And say that death holds me in icy bands;
For I my burning flame can never tell,
And know not when the slowly ebbing sands
Of my sore grief shall have run quite away.
If he some pity doth not now display,
My poor crushed heart will soon be cured by death,
For thus alone can I my pain allay.
Tell him I speak this with my latest breath."

"Since I have felt such very love for him
I have not had the daring nor the heart
(For trembling shame hath made my courage dim)
To his loved ear my sufferings to impart;
Or to confess my passion's pain and smart."

"Ah! thus to die is agony and grief;
To pass away without the fond belief
That he one day my sufferings might see,
And raise me up, and give me sweet relief.
Ask him, oh Love! if this can never be!"

They then lost themselves in a literary discussion. Meantime young Godard directed the movements of our aerostat.

A distant noise that sounded like the rustling of paper now attracted the attention of the travellers. A black cloud passed suddenly before their eyes, then reappeared again above them. It was a flock of swallows already preparing to migrate. In the midst was an aged dowager, dressed in black, a white lace cap on her head, and the grave, dignified look of old age. All the troop stopped and gave vent to shrill cries of fright on seeing the balloon. The dowager held a council, and then the little wild things after swooping twice round the car, shrieking all the time, vanished quick as lightning in the distance. It was quite warm, and the noises of the city reached us borne on the wings of heavy, misty breezes. Paris appeared again through the thick vapour. We were hovering about the Bastille. The damp made our balloon heavy, and we re-descended upon the City.

We were obliged to throw out ballast. Doña Sol insisted on opening the bag and throwing the gravel on the head of the impotent Goddess of Liberty. An English family who were disporting themselves on the top of the column were blinded by the dust. The *paterfamilias* glared at the graceful deity, evidently convinced it was some new trick on her part, but she with an indifference which was quite French, continued standing on one toe with her arm stuck out, unmoved by his gaze.

As soon as the bag was emptied we again ascended rapidly. The balloon got into a current of air, and began moving along at a considerable speed, which astonished us by the contrast it presented to the slowness with which we had hitherto drifted about. The city unrolled itself beneath us veiled in the dusk of evening. The streets looked like elongated snakes, the boulevards like monster boa-constrictors asleep. La Villette in the distance, with its gas-lit steeples, looked like a burnt-out cemetery. The balloon stopped, hovering for a second above a curious-looking building that presented the appearance of a gigantic wheel. Clairin, looking through the telescope, recognised La Roquette. It was the hour at which the prisoners were allowed to take some exercise. All the poor creatures gazed intently at the balloon, that to them represented the emblem of liberty and happiness. Doña Sol took the telescope, and told us all the feelings that passed through her mind as she



gazed below. One of the convicts, who was walking quite alone in a small enclosed courtyard, leaned against the wall and began to cry. Who knows? Perhaps he was awaiting death, and wept to see life, sunshine, and liberty above him!

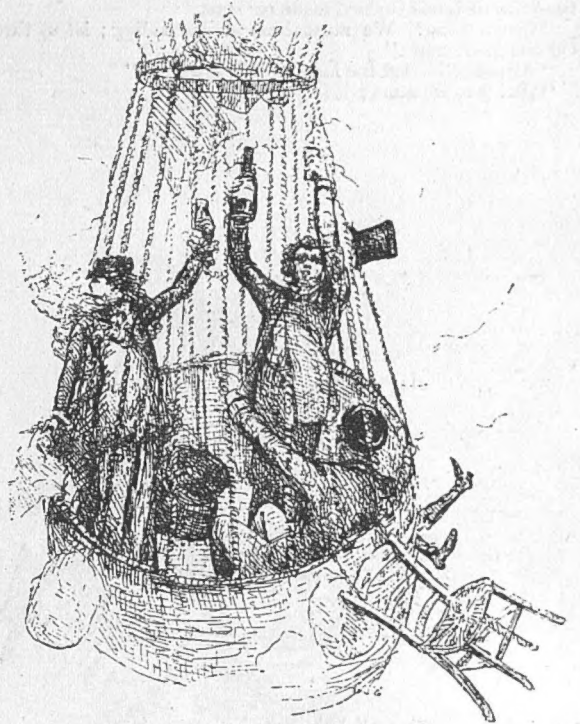
Again we floated away towards heaven. A shadow of sadness had fallen on the occupants of the car. The wind took them now over Père la Chaise. Georges Clairin and Doña Sol saluted the tombs of their loved ones as they passed. The young woman scattered the flowers she wore on her bosom down below, and the white leaves fell noiselessly on peaceful graves.

A great white veil enveloped the cemetery in its soft folds. The balloon entered its mysterious depths, and again began to advance in little circles. Twenty minutes after having emerged from our limbus we saw Vincennes. It was half-past six o'clock, and the pangs of hunger began to make themselves felt among us. Being only a wooden chair my interior was quite comfort-

able, but the three human beings were not the same. The little basket was taken from the place where it hung, and Doña Sol sitting down in the bottom of the car began to make "foie gras" sandwiches. Louis Godard, standing near her, took a bottle of champagne, and unfastening the wire from the cork, let it fly away into the ethereal regions around us. The detonation resounded, echoing from cloud to cloud, whilst a jet of foam rushed forth and mingled with a fleecy cloud, which floated softly away, bearing the intoxicating effervescence with it. Immediately all the clouds began to rise and fall, and turn and fly, breaking from one another and joining again, dividing and reuniting, until they entirely enveloped us in their celestial drunkenness.

Georges Clairin, pencil in hand, endeavoured to immortalise this strange dinner, eaten 2,300 metres above the earth. Doña Sol had laid the cloth, placing before each of us a diminutive napkin, a "foie gras" sandwich, and a glass. She herself used a small silver goblet.

The weather was splendid, and the heavens brilliant and clear. The dinner was an amusing one. There were two courses—one of foie gras sandwiches, the other of sandwiches of "foie gras." Then there was a delicious dessert composed of oranges, and the repast came to an end. They drank "to the health of M. Godard, to the future of ballooning, to glory, to art, to that which has been, is, and will be," and then the bottle, cast out into



space, fell into the lake of Vincennes, waltzing round and round as it touched the water. The frightened swans flew away in every direction. A frown passed over the surface of the lake, which lasted until the bottle sank into its depths, and all was calm again.

A feeling of vague sadness came over the gay party.

"Poor bottle," murmured Doña Sol; "its career resembles that of a worn-out actress. Brilliant and fascinating, she gives us all the best of herself, and ungrateful and faithless we cast her without regret into the region of eternal oblivion."

"Ah, bah! long live life, since it is followed by death," cried Georges Clairin.

"How dull you are, you two," said Louis Godard. "Sad thoughts not having been originally in the cargo, you are overloading the balloon, and we are descending rapidly. Let us throw them out—all of them. To the devil with all philosophical theories!"

The travellers laughed at this sally, and opened the cage that held the black butterflies, undoing another bag of ballast. As luck would have it, the whole of it fell in the midst of a wedding party that was seated on the grass. We had descended with such rapidity that at this moment we were only about 500 metres from the ground. The shower of gravel was received with a shriek. The infuriated bride turned directly on a little boy of about seven or eight years of age, who was peaceably astride an umbrella, playing horse, and administered a sound box on the ears to the poor little fellow. We were watching intently through our telescopes. Doña Sol, annoyed by this act of injustice, threw down on the party the tin box that had held the defunct *foies gras*. All raised their eyes. The half-open valve prevented the balloon from ascending again, the travellers not wishing to lose an atom of this delicious scene.

Putting their hands to their mouths the whole of the wedding cortege howled insulting epithets, which unfortunately were inaudible. The child who had been unjustly punished endeavoured to throw stones at us, but a packet of bombons, thrown to him by the lady of our party, appeased his desire for vengeance, and he sat down quietly to inspect his riches. The bridegroom, who had never stopped one instant abusing us, seized with a sudden idea, disappeared behind some bushes and there, thinking himself hidden because he could not see us any longer, took off his coat, then his waistcoat, and last of all his braces, which, when Doña Sol saw, she begged to ascend, fearing to be indiscreet; but no, it was a false alarm. He took one of his braces, picked up a stone, and prepared to make a sling with which to storm the balloon. He threw himself back, bent his body, and one! two! three!—he fell at full length in a large puddle of water.

The whole of the wedding party breaks into a loud shout of laughter; the child jumps about with delight; the mother-in-law goes into a fit; her body, her legs, her head, twirl and writhe in frightful contortions; the bride holds her sides; our little car sways right and left under the tremor of our emotion; the boots knock one against the other and make their varnish crack and creak.

I roll towards the fat basket, which rolls towards me. Even the clouds split with laughter, and the comedy concludes with a general *sauve qui peut!*

Our balloon served as an umbrella against the excitement of the elements, and we traversed the shower without being wet. We ascended above the clouds and out into the sunshine, leaving the earth wrapped in a veil of rain.

Again we were greeted by a wonderful scene. The sun, furious at being made to vanish so early, was scarlet with rage, whilst little grey clouds, passing and repassing continually,

make him look like a wounded lion, tormented by a swarm of flies. A great black line marked the horizon; the clouds were opaque around us.

"It is like being at sea in a fog," remarked George Clairin.

The storm muttered ominously in the distance. We have reached an altitude of 2,400 metres. It is almost warm. We have left Joinville le Pont behind us. The Marne unrolls itself under us like a satin ribbon; the little boats look like fish on its surface. The view is exquisite. It is the hour of twilight. Every object gains a poetry and mystery of its own.

We float onward—ever onward. Traversing plains and woods, passing above smiles and tears. Here is a bright garden; people are singing and laughing around a table. There is a little churchyard; a woman sits crying on a tomb. Life unrolls itself beneath us, as we pass from house to house. The balloon passes above a large park. There is a fête at the "château." People come and go backwards and forwards while some dance.

As I made this reflection one of the boots gave me a blow with its heel. I withdrew behind my rushes at once.

The sun had set; by this time it was a quarter past seven o'clock. Night drew its dark mantle over everything. The balloon was 2,600 metres above the earth. It was the greatest altitude we had yet reached. The earth had disappeared completely. A feeling of poetic melancholy came over us. Doña Sol and Georges Clairin sang a Breton ballad. I began to give way to a gentle feeling of drowsiness, and closed my eyes, when the voice of Louis Godard made me start.

"Come, come! We must think of descending; let us throw out the guide-rope."

"Already?" cried the lady, "What a pity!"

"Oh! but we must; it is getting late."



(To be continued).

MUSIC.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

THE past week has not been prolific in matters of interest for musical connoisseurs, although there has been no dearth of musical entertainments. At the Royal Italian Opera, repetitions have been given of operas produced earlier in the season, and—owing to the indisposition of Mme. Adelina Patti—the long-expected performance of Meyerbeer's last opera, *L'Africaine*, has been postponed from Thursday last until tonight. Mme. Patti's appearance in the rôle of Selika is awaited with lively interest, and great anticipations have been formed of the eminent French barytone, M. Lassalle, who is announced to make his first appearance here as Nelusko.

Victor Massé's opera, *Paul et Virginie*, is announced for Monday next, with Mlle. Heilbron as Virginie, and the other characters by the artists who appeared in this opera last season. The policy of reviving so weak a work appears to be doubtful.

Mlle. Rosine Bloch will make her first appearance in England on Tuesday next, as Leonora, in Donizetti's splendid opera, *La Favorita*. She brings with her a high reputation, and her début will attract the attention of musicians. We have had no recent impersonation of Leonora so satisfactory, from a vocal standpoint, as that of Mme. Scacchi. Mlle. Rosine Bloch is said to be not only an excellent vocalist, but a graceful and sympathetic actress.

M. Massenet's opera, *Le Roi de Lahore*, is in active preparation, and will shortly be produced. Mr. Ernest Gye promised that "two, at least," of four proposed additions to the Royal Italian Opera repertory should be produced this season, and he evidently means to keep his word.

Norma, announced for Saturday last, was postponed, on account of the indisposition of Mlle. Valleria. *Fra Diavolo* was substituted, and Mlle. Zare Thalberg, in full possession of her vocal powers, made a genuine success as Zerlina, ably assisted by M. Capoul (*Fra Diavolo*), Signor Ciampi (*Lord Koburg*), and the other artists included in the cast. Bellini's popular work has not been reannounced, but with Mme. Cepeda in the title-character and Mlle. Valleria as Adalgisa, *Norma* would be welcome.

The Floral Hall Concert, given on Saturday last, attracted a large and brilliant audience. Some of the artists promised in the advertisements were not forthcoming, but there was an abundance of first-rate talent, and the programme was well selected.

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA.

The principal event of the past week at Her Majesty's Opera was the performance of *Les Huguenots* on Tuesday last, with Mme. Christine Nilsson as Valentine. We are sorry to be compelled to say that her impersonation was but partially successful. Her acting was admirable. Every movement and attitude was natural and graceful, and varied facial expression added to the dramatic significance with which the character of Valentine

was invested. Possibly from an attack of nervousness, Mme. Nilsson failed to impart to her vocalisation the finish of style and the vocal charm to which her admirers have long been accustomed. Her execution of the scale passage in the duet with Marcel was far from satisfactory, and when she strained her voice on high notes it lost its charming quality, and sometimes became almost unpleasant. If she should persevere in her endeavours to acquire the vocal power usually required of "dramatic" sopranos, she will rapidly injure the beautiful voice with which Nature has endowed her. She need not confine herself to light soprano parts, but when she undertakes what are called "dramatic" rôles, she would do well to avoid exaggeration, and to keep within the natural limits of her powers. So long as she is content to do this, she will continue to charm the ears and command the sympathies of every listener. The opera was not well rendered. The choruses—especially the Rataplan chorus—were carelessly sung. Signor Campanini's throaty singing rendered him an unwelcome substitute for Signor Fancelli in the rôle of Raoul, and Signor Foli's voice was not only nasal but weak. The "Piff Paff" song has seldom been more ineffectively delivered. Signor del Puente was an unsympathetic Di Nevers, and Signor Galassi, although he sang well, failed to realise the character of the dignified but bigoted St. Bris. Madame Trebelli, as the page, brightened every scene in which she appeared, and the applause showered upon her was fully merited by her finished vocalisation and piquant acting.

M. Roudil, the new bass-barytone, made his second appearance on Monday last, as Rigoletto, and fully confirmed the highly favourable opinion created by his début in that character. He is likely to prove a powerful attraction, and we shall be anxious to hear him in other rôles.

Aida will be produced shortly, with a gorgeous *mise en scène*. We have yet to learn when the other (seven) operas promised in the prospectus will be produced.

CONCERTS.

Amongst the large number of concerts recently given the following claim mention:—

The concert of the New Philharmonic Society, at St. James's Hall, on Saturday last, at which a MS. overture by Miss Alice Mary Smith was successfully produced, and an incoherent work by the Baron D'Orocy was rendered doubly ridiculous by its juxtaposition with masterpieces by Beethoven and Mendelssohn.

Mlle. Anna Mehlig's morning concert at St. James's Hall on Monday last, when Mlle. Mehlig played in her usual finished and intellectual style, and was assisted by Mme. Essipoff, Mlle. Redeker, MM. Straus, Ries, Zerbini, Daubert, and Elmblad.

Miss Mary Chatterton's third harp recital, on Monday last, at Langham Hall. Miss Poole (Mrs. Bacon), MM. Wilford Morgan, Frederick Wood, Arthur Matthison, F. H. Celli, and other artists assisted, and Miss Mary Chatterton's clever playing was warmly applauded. A notable feature in the programme was the charming "Ruy Blas" serenade, composed by Mr. A. D. Duvivier.

Mr. Charles Gardner's *matinée*, on Monday last, at Willis's Rooms. Instrumentalists: Mrs. Lamborn Cock, Herr Daubert, Herr Svendsen, and Mr. C. Gardner. Vocalists: Mrs. Osgood and Signor Gustave Garcia.

M. Musin's second concert of chamber music, on Tuesday last, at Steinway Hall. Instrumentalists: MM. Musin and Sarasate (violins), Alfred Burnett (viola), Liebe and Albert (violoncellos), and Mme. Essipoff (pianoforte). Vocalist: Miss Mary Cummings. Conductor: Mr. Frederic H. Cowen. The programme contained some excellent selections, notably Beethoven's "Kreutzer" sonata, with Mlle. Essipoff as pianist and Signor Sarasate as violinist.

Herr Xaver Scharwenka's pianoforte recital on Wednesday last, at St. James's Hall. The programme included selections from Beethoven, Chopin, Schumann, and Liszt, in addition to four characteristic compositions by the *beneficiare*, who is not only a pianist, but a composer of more than average ability.

The Philharmonic Society's seventh concert, given at St. James's Hall on Wednesday last. Our notice must be deferred until next week.

Mr. Frederick Kingsbury's Vocal Academy Concert, at Langham Hall, last night.

Mr. Wilhelm's Ganz's *matinée* at Grosvenor House yesterday.

Mr. John Boosey's concluding London Ballad Concert is announced to take place this afternoon at St. James's Hall.

At the Alexandra Palace this afternoon the second Italian Opera Concert of the season will be given, with the aid of some of the most popular members of the Royal Italian Opera Company.

Madame Adeline Paget gave a concert on Saturday afternoon last at Langham Hall, when she was assisted by several vocal and instrumental artists, and Sir William Magnay delivered a recitation.

Among ensuing concerts may be named those (June 16), of Mlle. Liebhart, at 28, Ashley-place, and of Mme. Belval at Langham Hall. June 17, Mr. Kuhe's, at the Floral Hall. June 18, Sir Julius Benedict's (morning), at St. James's Hall; Herr Jaell's, at the Steinway Hall; and the concluding Viard-Louis Concert (evening), at St. James's Hall. June 19, Signor Carrion's, 28, Ashley-place; Herr Scharwenka's (morning); and the Henry Leslie Choir (evening), at St. James's Hall. June 21, the New Philharmonic Society's Concert, at St. James's Hall. On Monday, June 23, at St. James's Hall, the first public concert of the students of the National Training School for Music will be given, and will be attended by T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, and other members of the Royal family.

Madame Liebhart announces her *Matinée Musicale* for Monday next, at 3 o'clock, at 28, Ashley-place, Victoria-street, by kind permission of Major Carpenter.

A BALLOT of pictures, drawings, and sketches by the late W. J. Callcott, now on view at Mr. Faulkner's gallery in Baker-street, W., will be held on the 23rd of July.

It was announced at a recent meeting of the council of the Shakespeare Memorial Association that Mr. Henry Irving had been elected permanent governor of the Memorial Council. In addition to his previous handsome donation Mr. Irving has forwarded a cheque for £100 which, at his request, will be devoted to the endowment fund for a dramatic library in connection with the memorial buildings.

THE Cambridge University Polo Club Pony Races took place on Saturday, in fine weather, with the following results:—A silver cup, given by Mr. H. Kelsall, value of five sovs, was won by G. C. C. Currie, on the Peeler; a silver cup, given by Mr. E. C. Ellis, was won by G. C. C. Currie, on The Peeler; a sweepstake for polo ponies, half-mile, was won by G. C. C. Currie, on Bob; a silver cup for ponies, the *bona fide* property of members of the C.U.P.C., was won by G. C. C. Currie, on Mr. Kelsall's Roulette; a silver cup, half-mile hurdle race, over four flights, was won by H. R. Jameson, on Blanche; a silver cup (open), half-mile race, was won by Smithers, on Mr. Saunders' Crow; a post sweepstake, quarter-mile flat race, was won by F. Lehmann.

THE AMATEURS.

Amateurs are requested to send early notice of any performance they desire announced or reviewed; in the latter case enclosing a programme and two tickets. Advertisements must be forwarded to the Publisher by first post on Thursday mornings to insure insertion in the current week's issue.

LADBROKE HALL.—On the evening of Whit Monday (*wet* Monday would have described this day better), the 2nd inst., a very large and noisy audience was attracted to the above-mentioned hall to witness a performance given by Messrs. Thornbury and Becher's Company. The management in front of the curtain, as far as regards the seating of the audience, was conspicuous by its absence, and on my arrival I found that no seats were reserved for me, and, indeed, it was all I could do to find standing room. In *The Porter's Knot* Mr. L. Lye made up very fairly as Samson Burr, and showed that he had studied his part to some purpose; at times his gestures were awkward and stiff, but still he is entitled to commendation. I cannot praise the Augustus of Mr. Wigan; he was hard and unnatural. Mr. Thornbury had a good idea of what Smoothly Smirk should be, and was particularly happy in his make-up. I did not admire Captain Oakum's taste in sucking a burnt-out cigar stump directly he had finished a very frugal meal of cold sausages and bread, but still his (Mr. Ardiss) taste and mine may differ in that respect. I would remind Mr. Harcourt that it is not very polite to enter a person's house smoking, and I would also beg him to be a little more careful with his h's. His performance can hardly be set down as a success. Mr. Lawrence was Bob. The parts of Alice and Mrs. Burr suffered from the fact that their exponents had very weak voices, and the greater part of what they said could not be heard. There was a terribly long wait between the first and second acts, which should have been enlivened by Mr. Johnson's band, but, alas! it was not, unless the band was represented by a person at the piano. *Miriam's Crime*, the second piece, was a decided improvement on the first, and went smoothly enough. Mr. Lye was again good in the old man's part of Mr. Huffin; with more expression he would have been better; there was no fault to find with his make-up. Mr. Youll failed in the part of Bernard Reynolds. To Mr. Becher must be awarded the honours among the gentlemen for his Biler; his inebriated scene was well managed. Mr. Cecil Thornbury rather over-acted as Scumley, and in the small part of Daniel Mr. Charlton was good. Miss Eugenie Bellew, whom I have before had the pleasure of seeing, was capital as Miriam, and played with much expression and feeling. Miss May scored a success in her make-up as Mrs. Raby.

BLIOW THEATRE.—Mrs. Darby's pupils gave a performance at the above hall on Monday, the 2nd inst., when *The Turned Head* and *The Octoroon* were played to an overflowing audience. But as no seats had been reserved for me, I did not stay, and can therefore give no account of the proceedings.

THE "THALIAN" AMATEUR COMPANY gave a performance on Thursday, the 5th inst., at St. George's Hall, in aid of the funds of the London Homoeopathic Hospital in Great Ormond-street. The cause was a good one, and drew together a very large, but at the same time a very unsympathetic, audience. It was announced that, as a result of the performance, between £90 and £95 would be handed to the institution. Of the performance itself, I must say that, considering the many well-known names among the company, it should have been better. Several more rehearsals would have done no harm, and the stage management was open to improvement, for at times the groupings were anything but good in an artistic point of view. Again, in the first act of the comedy, a very curious effect was produced by allowing brilliant sunshine to play upon the "back cloth," while the moonlight was almost equally bright nearer the footlights. In the second act, too, which is supposed to take place in London, I know of no landscape such as that which met my gaze on the evening in question. But the very pretty stage picture in the third act (terrace at Lord Dart's) went far to obliterate former deficiencies. *Forgiven*, by special permission of the author, J. Albery, was the first piece in the bills. Mr. Romain-Walker, true to his old line, appeared as Lord Dart; his make-up was most artistic and life-like, but he in some measure marred his performance by dropping his voice at the end of the sentences, so that it became very difficult at times to hear him. He must be more careful in this respect. Mr. L. Hallward, who, I fancy, is a recent recruit to the amateur ranks, as I do not remember to have met with his name before, attempted the part of Orleigh Dart. His memory appeared to play him false several times, but this may be set down to nervousness. Mr. C. P. Colnaghi was good as Chatham Pole, M.P. Mr. J. Y. Stephens, as Dick Fallow, was easy and natural, perhaps his best piece of acting was that in the third act with Mrs. Cremer and Laura. The Claude Redruth of Capt. Conyers D'Arcy was full of feeling, and showed evidence of careful study. Mr. C. G. Allam gave a clever picture of the old gardener, Paul Cuddip, but I was astonished that so good and conscientious an amateur should have been guilty of keeping the stage waiting in the third act. The part of Lady Maud is one thoroughly suited to Miss Bland, and very well she played it, more especially at the end of the second act, and in the third, where her proffered love for Claude is coldly refused. Miss Erskine Booker got plenty of fun out of the conceited Mrs. Cremer, and the small part of Laura fell to Miss Lucy Williams, who made the most of it. Mrs. Conyers D'Arcy, the directress of the company, represented Rose with intelligence and care; and though there was no positive fault to find, yet I could not help feeling her Rose was not exactly the heroine Mr. Albery wished to portray. The evening concluded with the farce, *A Model of a Wife*, in which Messrs. Emberson, Colnaghi and Chambre, and the Misses Bland and Graham took part.

THE CAMDEN COMEDY COMPANY gave their last performance this season at the King's Cross Theatre, on Thursday, the 5th inst. Putting the acting aside for a moment, the arrangements were of the very worst description. Too many tickets had been issued, and the consequence was a very large proportion of the audience had to stand. The waits were a terrible length, in order, as it appeared to me, to allow an invisible pianist to repeat his performance each time for the gratification of one or two of his friends in the gallery. The audience was a noisy and talkative one, and on this account the actors at times could hardly be heard. I was sorry that these things should have been so, for the performance was by no means devoid of merit in many cases. *Won at Last* went off remarkably well, owing in a great measure to the capital acting of Miss Annie Burnell, as Constance Warburton, and of Mr. W. Baker as Fitzsmith. This gentleman has one great fault to master, and that is, a very bad habit of dropping his voice when about to make a point; but this remark applies to the whole of the company, and is one they should make strenuous efforts to overcome. Mr. F. D. Mitchell's General Warburton was well worked out, but why did he make his exit in such a frantic manner, giving the impression that he had been shot out? Mr. C. Hunt doubled the parts of Francis Warburton and Mr. Wolff. In the first he was very forced, and he spoilt the situation with Constance in the last act by taking off his hat whenever she approached him, and holding it as if to shield his face from the

glare of the footlights. As Wolff he was decidedly good. Mr. Stanley was the villain of the comedy, Buchanan. This gentleman has a good deal to learn yet in the way of acting, and I would suggest to him that "hand" has an "h" in it. Mr. John Denby played very carefully as Jem Stead, a groom, and showed that he had within him the wherewithal to make a good actor. Miss Lomonde, as Mrs. Warburton, proved that she had made a careful study of the part, in which she looked and acted so well. Miss Burnelle, as I have said, displayed undoubted talents, and shared the honours with Mr. Baker. She should, however, have contrived to keep a better command over her features, no matter how amusing Mr. Baker may have been. Miss Aubrey made the most of Mary Bonner. At the conclusion of the comedy, Mr. John Caffrey recited "Shamus O'Brian" with plenty of feeling, energy, and life. The programme intimated that the entertainment would conclude with a drama in one act, entitled *Nellie's Secret*, which was, in other words, Mr. Matthiesson's laughable drametta, *Mary's Secret*. Why the C.C.C. should imagine they can improve on Mr. Matthiesson's title, and the name he has given his characters, or why a shawl should be a more fitting present than a pie, I know not. If amateurs are kind enough to present authors' works to the public, it is only fair that they should give them in their original form. The fact of renaming the piece and the characters always seems to savour of a desire to avoid paying authors' fees, though I should be sorry to think the C.C.C. guilty of such underhand dealing.

TOM STYLUS.

TURFIANA.

THE ROYAL YEARLINGS.

THINGS would seem to be looking up at Hampton Court, seeing that some forty-five mares "on Her Majesty's service" now occupy the walled enclosures of Bushey Paddocks, that Springfield and Petrarch can be reckoned among the reigning sires, and that the yearling catalogue of 1879 contains six-and-twenty names of well-bred candidates for selection by the racing public. Of course, as the ancient and august matrons of the establishment died out their places had to be filled, and this has wisely been done by young mares, mostly untried, but of sufficiently high racing reputation and blood to render them desirable acquisitions to the Royal Stud. Consequently, we find a number of new names in the catalogue, which, however, has been so framed, in point of selection of sires, to suit all tastes; and it has long since become apparent that breeders for public sale cannot afford to economise by sticking to the home blood, nor to have all their eggs in one basket. On the contrary, it behoves them to consult fashion no less than expediency, a policy which the ruling powers at Hampton Court have not been slow in adopting, as will be seen by their bill of fare for Saturday week, which is brimful of good names—Hermit, Macaroni, Adventurer, Doncaster, Favonius, Cremorne, and Kingcraft all being contributors, to say nothing of such rising talent as Winslow, Prince Charlie, Galopin, and others, while "old associations" are amply represented by Mentmore and Pell Mell. The first lot is, to our thinking, worthy of a better place in the catalogue, and as all the Mentmores run, someone is likely to get a bargain in his filly from Orchestra, which possesses many recommendations to set against the drawbacks of rather a plain head and neck. Winslow's Alexandra filly is too small and short, but another by the same sire out of Miss Byng has more length and shows a good deal of her Melbourne descent, a strain in which the Royal yearlings are invariably strong, and its value has been amply proved of late. Costa's Cateress filly is, like her sire, full of neatness and quality, and a good mover; and quite a foil to Wallflower's filly by Favonius, with her plain, but characteristic head, mealy bay legs, and greater size and length. Winslow's Muta colt might have a better middle piece, though he shows some fair racing points; but her filly out of Merino (by Y. Melbourne out of Braxey) is an improvement, having plenty of bone, good girth, and ample size, as might be expected from her double cross of Melbourne. A chestnut Doncaster colt from Bradamante, with the Prince Charlie black marks, is rather small, but sharp and well knit, and an early foal; while Prince Charlie's handsome filly is a Lord Clifden all over, a big, raking yearling, coming of a family more remarkable for massive strength and size than for neatness and quality. The next pair, a colt and filly by Pell Mell, both first foals, and out of untried mares, will not be seen at their best just yet; but lot 12 is evidently by Winslow and not St. Albans and a nice level filly, filling the eye as something out of the common, and likely to prove a remunerative purchase; and it may be noted that she boasts no less than three "lines" from old Pocahontas, through King Tom, Stockwell, and Knight of Kars. Opaline, a French bred mare, and dam of Citoyenne, shows a grand chestnut colt by Prince Charlie, cast in his sire's mould, and full of the stoutest blood on his dam's side, as will be seen on glancing at his pedigree, and this yearling may be described as good all over. So may a strapping bay filly by Galopin, dam the speedy Gunga Jee, a rare combination of the fastest blood of our day, with two Bay Middleton "infusions," and she has limbs good enough to carry her through a long career on the turf—a remark applicable in no less a degree to the beautiful daughter of Adventurer and Lady of the Manor, with her Voltigeur head and neck, fine depth of girth, good bone, and general racing-like appearance, while she is good both to meet and to follow, and stands on a wear-and-tear set of legs and feet. Perhaps, however, the pick of the basket is to be found in Miss Evelyn's Cremorne colt, a blaze-faced bay, with a vast deal of his sire about him, from his head full of character and intelligence, to his quarters full of power and length as could be desired. Such good wine needs no bush, and there will be many a bid for the Macaroni-Lampeto filly, one of the Mentmore sire's very best efforts, and inheriting most of his good points, though her forelegs might be improved upon. A very sweet filly, too, is the daughter of Hermit and Periwig (here we come across Macaroni again), and these pair of young ladies will certainly detain visitors in their boxes for a protracted inspection, being good looking as well as highly bred, and their dams have well repaid the cost and trouble incurred in mating them so expensively. A colt by Julius out of Dahlia is curiously inbred to the "Emperor of Stallions" and to Touchstone, which may be a recommendation to some, but it is only fair to state that the mare was purchased in foal, so that Colonel Maude is not responsible for this eccentricity in breeding. In the same way Simplex came to hand in foal to Lord Gough, but the Royal Stud are breeders of the Mentmore filly out of Boot and Saddle (one of the youngest mares in the paddocks), as well as of the daughter of Winslow and Heroine of Lucknow, the latter one amongst the most ancient of matrons at Hampton Court. This last-mentioned quartette of useful yearlings will, however, unless we greatly err, be passed over in favour of three rather small, but beautifully shaped fillies by Cremorne out of Furiosa, by Kingcraft out of Eglantine, and by Prince Charlie out of Sister to Little Lady. This trio ought to work a revival of sharp bidding towards the close of the sale, when things too often begin to flag, and verily some good wine will be kept until the last, should the present "order of going" be adhered to. And we

venture to predict that by this time next year each of these "graces" will have done something towards paying her training bill, leaving hopelessly in the lurch more than one better placed contemporary upon the roll-call of Royal yearlings of 1879.

Mr. Hume Webster may again be congratulated upon a capital sale at Marden Deer Park, and never during rather a long experience have we seen yearlings better sold under more disadvantageous circumstances. In the first place, there was the universally prevailing feeling that things would go badly with breeders this year; secondly, the attendance, though large, comprised none of the "men of metal" whose presence is always so welcome; thirdly, the weather was by no means propitious; fourthly, the races at Alexandra Park had the effect of keeping away a good many "little men" on the look-out for cheap lots; and fifthly, from some reason utterly beyond our comprehension, the yearlings did not show at all favourably as compared with what we saw of them a few weeks since. They were certainly not so full of flesh as they then promised to be, and we cannot help thinking that it was in the attempt to reduce this that a still more objectionable eyesore was incurred. Nearly every animal offered for sale had round and enlarged fetlock joints, not without scars and scratches of various kinds, which gave them the appearance of having been on the treadmill, or of having been galloped to death on ground as hard as of that place proverbially said to be "paved with good intentions." Still we can hardly imagine this to have been the case, though the enlarged joints might have been caused by galloping down hill through heavy ground; but whatever the cause, no one could fail to remark the effect. James Dover was the principal buyer, and we trust that as good times are in store for the Ilsey trainer as when he trained the famous Paradigm family; while Humphreys was the next biggest purchaser, Mr. Inches and Mr. Potter running respectively third and fourth. The latter took Lot 1, a sharp little miniature racehorse; and then, after a perfect little wretch of a Boiard had been sent out of the ring, Mr. Bedford bid up for and finally purchased the Macgregor filly, nicely put together "upstairs," but with a doubtful pair of forelegs, like her sire's and grandsire's. The little Vedette colt, the cheapest yearling sold, is more than likely to pay his way better than the next lot, a very "so-so" specimen of Carnival, well sold to Dover for 370 guineas, and though all his sire's stock seem to win races, this yearling must alter very much for the better to get back his purchase money. Far better worth the 470 guineas bid for her by Mr. Inches was the natty Nelly Moore filly; but for the life of us we could not see what there was about the shelly, long-shanked, and washy-looking Feu de Joie colt to send him up to 210 guineas to the same bidder. Another undersized one was the Fille du Ciel colt, but he had fair shapes to recommend him, and could justly plead the excuse of backwardness; while the Thriftless colt was a better sort altogether, and fitly preluded the entrance of a really good colt by Scottish Chief from Cassidia, well fashioned and finished (barring a pair of "shabby-looking" forelegs peculiar to the race), and with apparently a deal of dash and go about him. Humphreys finally secured this clever youngster for 850 guineas, but there was a sad falling off when the rather desirable North Star filly could only raise the wind to the tune of 75 guineas. Mr. Inches took for 470 guineas the (to our eye) pick of the basket in Bianca's Adventurer filly, the only fault the most exacting critic could find being that she does not come of a very "running" family, though all this may be altered for the better now that her dam has visited Sheffield-lane with so likely-looking a result. Dover took another Mortemer in the Poudrière filly, but we thought Potter got a better bargain in the Miner—Glee Maiden colt, one of the useful sort, a Rataplan all over, and with a double Birdcatcher cross. The next two lots fell to the nod of Humphreys, who was content to give 400 guineas for the Scottish Chief—Lady Valentine colt, not a very grand specimen, and 200 guineas for a club-footed Mortemer colt out of Confiance, rather a pottering walker and backward, like all his fellow-countrymen at Marden Deer Park. Dr. Shorthouse became the purchaser of Cremorne's black filly out of Eaking, and we presume that his "beloved Sweetmeat" took the sting out of the Blacklock poison, and that too "on the all-important side of the dam;" but far better goods was the Sterling filly (bred after the fashion of Isonomy), for trainers think so little of curby hocks nowadays, that she may give Potter no trouble in this respect. The King o' Scots colt we thought went lame, and his sire never yet got a good jointed one, but he was judiciously kept "on the move" until Humphreys had bid 620 for his possession, and a monstrous dear purchase he seemed to be. A heavy shouldered, bull-necked coach-horse by George Frederick out of Agnes de Mansfeldt, kept more than one reputed good judge nodding for some minutes, Dover making the running after Tom Brown was beaten, and taking him home for 860 guineas, a useful brougham horse after his training bill has been paid. There would seem still to be left admirers of Rayon d'Or, if we may judge by the bidding for Rose of Athol's big-boned, loose-made Flageolet; and only a queer off foreleg frightened buyers away from sister to K.G., a really fine filly, bearing a strong likeness to her sire, and worth all the money as a brood mare, if she never sees a racecourse. The Citadel filly from Donna del Lago is a good specimen of the hunter sire's stock, and Dover got plenty for his money; but we liked Bonnie Marden's half brother far better, and he is the very spit of Wild Oats, though rather shelly and loosely framed at present, with plenty to grow to, however, and he moves like a racehorse. Reeves took the sturdy Thunderer colt cheap enough, and he will hunt if he does not race; and Humphreys and Dover "kept up their ends," as they say at cricket, well throughout the innings, the former winding up his purchases with a charming Dutch Skater filly from Ribbon, and the Ilsey trainer running the lop-eared Caterer filly up to 300 guineas, and she will be "good to know" by her speckled hind heel and Melbourne head. Two-thirds of Mr. Alexander's fifteen "marched up the hill and then marched down again," Mr. Evans taking a couple, and Humphreys and Chapman one each; and it is possible we may see the greater part of the remainder carrying the white and blue of their breeder, who generally has a few of his old favourite Thunderbolt's stock in training. Whatever reasons may have dictated to the Stud Company a change of front as regards the wielder of the ivory hammer at their sale on Saturday, they have at least exercised a sound discretion in abandoning their contemplated design of placing one of their directors "in the box" on that occasion. No doubt the move would have been desirable in some ways, and we willingly pay our tribute of admiration to the pluck displayed in meeting an unforeseen difficulty at the eleventh hour, but it would never have done to risk so much on the chance of gaining so little, and the matter was certainly best left in professional hands. It is all very well for energetic and patriotic gentlemen to attempt to take the bull by the horns, and, Curtius-like, to "put themselves in the hole" which yawns so ominously in their path, but the bare thought of a fiasco could not be entertained, and they have wisely drawn in their horns. Doubtless, selling thoroughbred stock, like the three-card trick, looks as "easy as shelling peas" to uninitiated individuals of the sanguine temperament, with a smattering of pedigrees, a faint recollection of public form, and a "little learning" as regards horseflesh; but put your enthusiast

into the fatal "box," with the necessity of preaching an extempore sermon before him, and (in the words of the Eastern poet, lamenting his departed friends), where is he? An audience such as that which surrounds a yearling sale-ring demands to the full as much pleasing, managing, and cajoling as the congregation of a popular preacher, and the individual who takes up his parable as auctioneer must possess the gifts of "suasion," patience, and good temper to the fullest extent, and be able to squeeze out bid after bid as if he were drawing blood from a stone. Verily *non cuivis homini contingit* to play the part to perfection; and we take it that while any duffer can manage to obtain respectable prices for crack lots, the weeds, the spindlings, and the dicky ones are the rocks in his course likely to bring the neophyte to utter and consuming grief.

Notwithstanding the strength of the list of arrivals at Ascot, fields did not rule large on the first day of the meeting, and competitors failed to "run into double figures" many times during the afternoon. We have seen better as well as bigger fields contest the Trial Stakes, in which Alchemist set at nought his extra burden for claiming exemption from sale, and getting the best of Chios about a quarter of a mile from home, landed the orange and chocolate of Mr. Beddington cleverly enough. There were some good-looking ones in the Maiden Plate, notably Chanoine, a very elegant, "mouldy" horse; Ascot, a wear and tear gentleman of quite the French stamp; and Prudhomme, a backward but very handsome son of Cymbal, who, however, after looking very formidable at the distance, could only get third to Trierman and Orchid, both very clever nags, whomade light of the sticky ground. The Queen's Stand Plate looked such a "moral" for Hackthorpe, who had only Trappist (that "light of other days") and St. Jean to beat, that many people did not care to leave their luncheon tables to look at the race; but though only three came out for the Gold Vase, the Isonomy *versus* Silvio issue was regarded with no small excitement and interest. Castlereagh adopted the cutting down tactics likely to serve so staunch a stayer, but Mr. Batt's horse could not go the pace when his enemies closed with him at the turn, where Silvio seemed to have the race in hand; but once more Lord Falmouth's colt proved himself lacking in stamina, and Isonomy justified the opinion of his friends as a real good horse, and a credit to Sterling, who will henceforth appear to be better worth a 100 guinea fee than when he started in stud life. There was a good deal of fielding against Wheel of Fortune in the Prince of Wales Stakes, and nearly everything was supported at a price, backers not failing to bear in mind the many "turns up" incident to the decision of this race; but after George Albert, Rayon d'Or, Adventure, and Ruperra had all raised hopes in the hearts of their friends, these were soon put out of their misery by Lord Falmouth's game little mare, who breasted the hill like a lion, though Archer had to ask her to put her best foot foremost to get out of Adventure's way. The final pinch effectually stopped the Gallic giraffe, and we have probably heard the last of Rayon d'Or, as the "grand horse" he has been so frequently described by his fuglemen. In the Two-Year-Old Biennial, Sabella had to gallop to get out of the way of Orchestra, who came to Ascot with a great reputation, and is evidently smart; Mr. Beddington's second string finishing third, in front of some likely looking cattle, notably Mr. Gee's grand chesnut Mandragora colt, Tulach Ard, Incendiary, and Standard. In the Ascot Stakes Ridotto had his revenge upon the Yankee, who is evidently not the glutton he was supposed to be, for he looked as well as anything at the bend, but Lord Rosebery's colt and Mycenæ wore him down half way up the hill, Bay Archer also getting in front of the "bogus" to English sportsmen, who need not now raise the "deterioration" cry which greeted the early successes of Parole. Few remained to see Jannette pick up the Triennial; and betting on future events was, as usual nowadays, well nigh a dead letter.

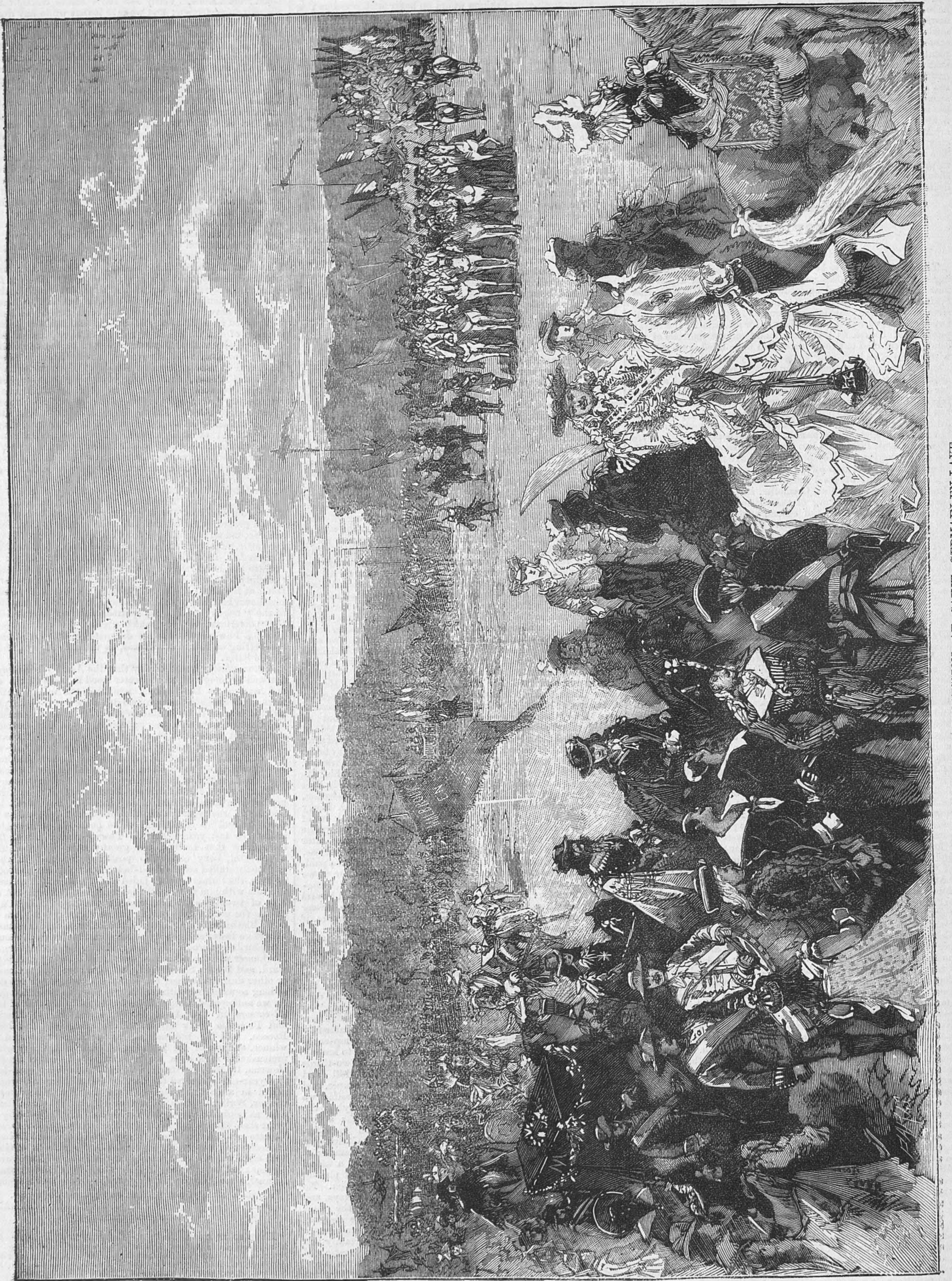
A more utterly wretched day than the Ascot Wednesday could not well be imagined, as the water stood in pools on the course, and wading to the paddock reminded the unhappy itinerant more of the passage through an Irish snipe bog than the pleasant stroll it is wont to be in fine weather. Peace, Reconciliation, and Charity were all names appropriate to a Coronation ceremonial, but none of them caught the judge's eye, the outsider, Sister to Coltness, getting the best of Leap Year half-way up the hill, and retaining her lead to the finish, the Crawford scarlet occupying third place. Peter cut up terribly badly in the Fern Hill Stakes, floundering about in the slough of despond, and Luke never left off driving Douranee along until he had got her safe home in front of Japonica, Mr. Bush's colt labouring far in the rear; and the chestnut struck us as a bit peacocky and above himself, while he is the same slab-sided animal as last year. In the Twenty-first Biennial Blanton showed us that he had not greatly over-estimated Exeter, a powerful, bony colt, who positively revelled in the dirt, and easily stalled off the dead-heaters, Ruperra and Abbot of St. Mary's, the former looking jaded and faded, and it seems to be the rule with him to "lie off" too much in all his races. A capital field of twenty-eight mustered for the Royal Hunt Cup, and among the good things quietly put about was the Malton candidate, Flashman, and Mandarin, the latter of which seems to be able to go faster and to stay better each time he runs, though we fancy Sir Joseph would have just pulled through on harder ground. Harbinger was the other runner-up, and Flashman, Albert Edward, and Bonnie Scotland all showed a bold front at some point or other during the race, the starting for which was not delayed so long as usual, notwithstanding the fearful state of the ground. As we anticipated, Chippendale was equal to the task of beating all-comers in the Ascot Derby, the Highland Lassie colt and Prologue being his immediate attendants, and his sire, Rococo, will be remembered as a Northumberland Plate winner, and one of the few seen of Gemma di Vergy with any pretension to rank as a stayer, and he was out of the famous Rowena, by Recovery from Rebecca. Some very good-looking two-year-olds contested the Twenty-second Biennial, which resulted in a capital finish between the three placed, and the winner, Spring Captain, is a neat colt, but rather on the small side, as might be expected from his breeding, Nike being of no great size, though a beautiful mare. We were glad to see old Vedette get another good turn in his old age, and he has been unaccountably neglected, despite the doughty deeds of Galopin. Tam Glen was elected favourite for the Visitors' Plate, and this he managed to win very cleverly from St. Cuthbert and Sign Manual, thus bringing a dreary day's sport to a conclusion.

We shall attempt no forecasts on next week's racing.

SKYLARK.

HAVE IT IN YOUR HOUSES.--LAMPOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE is most agreeable and efficacious in preventing and curing Fevers, Eruptive Complaints, and inflammation. Use no substitute, for it is the only safe antidote, having peculiar and exclusive merits. It instantly relieves the most intense headache and thirst; and, if given with lime-juice syrup, is a specific in gout and rheumatism. Sold by all Chemists, and the Maker, 113, Holborn-hill, London.—[Advrt.]

EAU FIGARO. The last scientific discovery for restoring faded and grey hair to its original colour. Cleansing, Harmless, Colourless. To prove that this is "bona-fide," if a sample of hair be sent before purchase of the preparation, stating original colour, the same will be returned completely restored. Prices 6s. and 6s. per bottle. Full particulars will be sent on application to the French Hygienic Society, 40, Haymarket, S.W.—[Advrt.]



GRAND MUSICAL PROCESSION AT SAINT GERMAIN-EN-LAYE.